

The Little Willies - Lou Reed

Tom: **D**
Intro: **D7**

D7
We were drivin through West Texas
D The land of beef and pork
D Where they tend the hides of leather
D We wear back in New York
D In a pasture, along a roadside
D Behind a brokedown shack
D On a dusky side of evening
D We saw a figure dressed in black

G **C**
G **Em**
And we don't mean to sound like we're trippin
A7
But we swear to God
C **D** **Em**
We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G
Cow tippin

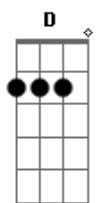
D **Em**
Hey Lou, "Is that you?"
D She said as we pulled to the shoulder
D He just said, "Go screw."
D **C**
And then he turned and tipped one over
D **Em**
Under a spitshine Western sky
D **C**
The color of blue varnish
D **Em**
Hey it's like Fellini
D **C**
Actually I'm thinkin more like Jim Jarmusch
G **C**
G **Em**
And we can't say how much we've been sippin

A7
But we swear to God
C **D** **Em** **D**
We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G
Cow tippin

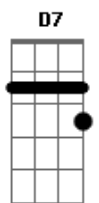
Em **B7** **C**
I got cops on the cell
B7
C
I said I got a little story to tell
A7
Lou Reed is in the cow pen
D
They said, Oh no! Not again!

G **C**
G **Em**
And we hope our perceptions isn't slippin
A7
But we swear to God
C **D** **Em** **D**
We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
Cow tippin
C **G** **D**
You really think that was Lou Reed?
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
I'm sure it was, he was wearing black Levis
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
I thought he was a vegetarian
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
He's just tippin them over, he wasn't eating them
G **D**
Cow tippin
G **D**
Oh
Cow tippin

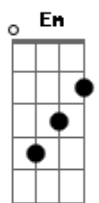
Acordes



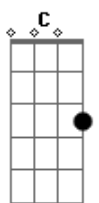
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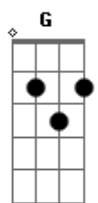
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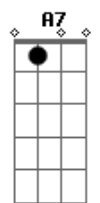
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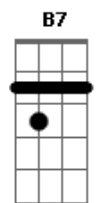
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