

Velvet Underground - The Murder Mystery

Tom: C that those who do hear cannot again return home

[right channel]

Lou: Denigrate obtuse and active verbs pronouns
skewer the sieve of the optical sewer
Release the handle that holds all the gates up
puncture the eyeball that seeps all the muck up
Read all the books and the people worth reading
and still see the muck on the sky of the ceiling

Doug: Mister Moonlight
succulent smooth and gorgeous
Isn't it nice
we're number one and so forth
Isn't it sweet
being unique

Lou: Relent and obverse and inverse and perverse
and reverse the inverse of perverse and reverse
And reverse and reverse and reverse and chop it
and pluck it and cut it and spit it and sew it
To joy on the edge of a cyclop and spinet
to rage on the edge of a cylindrical minute

Doug: Dear Mister Muse
fellow of wit and gentry
Medieval ruse
filling the shallow and empty
Fools that dual
dual in pools

Lou: Tantalize poets with visions of grandeur
as their faces turn blue with the reek of the compost
As the living try hard to retain what the dead lost
with the double dead sickness from writing at what
cost
And business and business and reverse and reverse
and set the brain reeling the inverse and inverse

Doug: English arcane
tantamount here to frenzy
Passing for me
lascivious elder passion
Corpulent filth
disguised as silk

Lou: With cheap simian melodies hillbilly outgush
for illiterate ramblings, for cheap understanding
For mass understanding the simple the inverse
the compost the reverse the obtuse and stupid
And business and business and cheap stupid lyrics
and simple mass reverse while the real thing is dying

Doug: Folksy knockwurst
peel back the skin of French and
What do you find
follicles intertwining
Succulent prose
wrapped up in rolls

Lou: Jumpsuit and pig meat and making his fortune
while making them happy with the inverse and obverse
And making them happy and making them happy
with the cloy and the stupid just another dumb lackey
Who puts out the one thing while singing the other
but the real things alone and it is no man's brother

Doug: Safety is nice
not an unwise word spoken
Scary bad dreams
made safe and lovely songs
No doom of gloom
allowed in this room

Lou: Oh not to be whistled or studied or hummed
or remembered at nights when the eye is alone
But to skewer and ravage and savage and split
with the grace of a diamond and bellicose wit
To stun and to stagger with words of such stone

Doug: Hello to Ray
hello to Godiva and Angel
Who let you in
isn't it nice the party
Aren't the lights
pretty at night

Lou: Contempt, contempt and contempt for the seething
for writhing and reeling and two bit reportage
For sick whit the body and sinister holy
the drowned burst babies now dead on the seashore
The valourous horseman who hand from the ceiling
the pig on the carpet the dusty pale jissom
That has no effect for the sick with the seesaw
the inverse obverse converse reverse of inverse
The diverse and converse of reverse and perverse
and sweet pyrotechnics and let's have another
Of inverse converse diverse perverse and reverse
hells graveyard is damned as they chew on their brains
The slick and the scum reverse inverse and perverse

Lou: Sick upon the staircase
sick upon the carpet
blood upon the pillow
climb into the parapet

See the church bells gleaming
knife that scrapes a sick plate
dentures full of air holes
the tailor couldn't mend straight

Shoot her full of air holes
climbing up the casket
take me to the casket
teeth upon her red throat

Screw me in the daisies
rip apart her holler
snip the seas fantastic
treat her like a sailor

Full and free and nervous
out to make his fortune
either this or that way
sickly or in good health

Piss upon a building
like a dog in training
teach to heel or holler
yodel on a sing song

Down upon the carpet
tickle polyester
sick within the parapet
screwing for a dollar

Sucking on a fire hose
chewing on a rubber line
tied to chair and rare bits
pay another player

Oh your such a good led
here's another dollar
tie him to the bedpost
sick with witches covens

Craving for raw meat
bones upon the metal
sick upon the circle
down upon the carpet

Down below the parapet
waiting for your bidding
pig upon the carpet
tumescant railroad

ready for a good look

drooling at the birches
swinging from the birches

Succulent Nebraska

it on the right and primping
Adjusting his nose
as he reads from his scroll

Sterl: Off with his head, take his head from his neck off
requiring memories both lovely and guiltfree
put out his eyes, then cut his nose off
sanctimonious sycophants stir in the bushes
Scoop out his brain, put a string where his ears were
all the king's horses and all the king's men
swing the whole mess at the end of the wire
scratch out his eyes with the tip of a razor
The wire extend from the tip of a rose
Caroline, Caroline, Caroline, oh
but retains the remnants of what once was a nose
pass me my robe, fill my bath up with water

[left channel]

Sterl: Candy screen wrappers of silk-screen fantastic
requiring memories, both lovely and guiltfree
lurid and lovely with twilight of ages
luscious and lovely and filthy with laughter
Laconic giggles, ennui for the passions
in order to justify most spurious desires
rectify moments most serious and urgent
to hail upon the face of most odious time
Requiring replies most facile and vacuous
with words nearly singed with the heartbeat of
passions
spew forth with the grace of a tart going under
subject of great concern, noble origin

Moe: No one knows
no nose is good news and senseless
Extend the wine
drink here toast to selfless
Ten year old port
is perfect in court

Moe: Please raise the flag
Rosy red carpet envy
English used here
this messenger is nervous
It's no fun at all
out here in the hall

Sterl: Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling
Cascade and Cyanide, Rachaminoff, Beethoven
skull silly wagon and justice and perverse
reverse the inverse and inverse and inverse
Blueberry catalog, questionable earnings
hustler's lament and the rest will in due cry
to battle and scramble and browbeat and hurt
while chewing on minstrels and choking on dirt
Disease please seems the order of the day
please the king, please the king, please the king day
Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling
point of order return the king here to the ceiling

Sterl: For screeching and yelling and various offenses
lower the queen and bend her over the tub
against the state, the country, the committee
hold her head under the water please for an hour
For groveling and spewing and various offenses
puncture the bloat with the wing of a sparrow
the inverse, the obverse, the converse, the reverse
the sharpening wing of the edge of a sparrow
For suitable reckonings too numerous to mention
as the queen is fat she is devoured by rats
there is one way to skin a cat or poison a rat
it is hetero four hear to three forthrightly stated

Moe: Razzmatazz
there's nothing on my shoulder
Lust is a must
shaving my head's made me bolder
Will you kindly read
what it was I brought thee

Moe: Put down the rag
simpering callow and morose
Who let you in
if I knew then I could get out
The murder you see
is a mystery to me

Sterl: Sick leaf, sorrow, pincers net-scissors
regard and refrain from the daughters of marriage
Regards for the elders and youngest in carriage
regard and regard for the inverse and perverse
And obverse and diverse of reverse and reverse
regard from the sick, the dumb and the camel
From pump's storing water, like brain is too marrow
to x-ray and filthy and cutting and peeling
To skin and to skin and to bone and to structure
to livid and pallid and turgid and structured
And structured and structured and structured and
structured
and regard and refrain and regard and refrain
The sick and the dumb, inverse, reverse and perverse

Sterl: To Rembrandt and Oswald, to peanuts and ketchup
sanctimonious sycophants stir in the bushes
up to the stand with your foot on the bible
as king I must order and constantly arouse
If you swear to catch up and throw up and up-up
a king full of virgin kiss me and spin it
excuse me to willow and wander dark wonders
divest me of robes-sutures Harry and pig meat
The fate of a nation rests hard on your bosoms
the king on his throne puts his hand down his robe
the torture of inverse and silk screen and Harry
and set the tongue squealing, the reverse and inverse

Doug: Plowing while it's done anyway
dumb and ready pig meat
sick upon the carpet
climb into the casket

Moe: Objection suffice
apelike and tactile bassoon
Oboeing me
cordon that virus' section
Off to the left
is what is not right

Safe within the parapet
sack is in the parapet
pigs are out and growling
slaughter by the seashore

Sterl: Contempt, contempt and contempt for the boredom
I shall poison the city and sink it with fire
for Cordless and Harry and Apepig and Scissor
the messenger's wig seems fraught with desire
For blueberry picnics and pince-nez and magpies
the messenger's skirt, would you please hook it higher
for children and adults all those under ninety
how truly disgusting, would you please put it down
A stray in this fray is no condom worth saving
as king I'm quite just, but it's just quite impossible
a robe and a robe and a robe and a bat
no double class inverse could make lying worth dying

See the lifeguard drowning
sea is full of fishes
fishes full of China
China plates are falling

All fall down
sick and shimmy carpets
rise before my eyes-eyes
lead me to the ceiling

Moe: Accept the pig
enter the Owl and Gorgeous
King on the left

Walk upon the wall-wall
tender as the green grass
drink the whiskey horror
see the young girls dancing

Flies upon the beaches
beaches are for sailors
nuns across the sea wall

| | | |
|---|---|----------------------------------|
| black hood horseman raging | {Am} | {Am} |
| Swordsmen eating fire fire on the carpet set the house a blazing seize and bring it flaming | {D} | {D} |
| Gently to the ground-ground dizzy bell Miss Fortune fat and full of love juice drip it on the carpet | {Am} | {Am} |
| Down below the fire hose weep and whiskey fortune sail me to the moon dear drunk and dungeon sailors | {D} | {D} |
| Headless Roman horseman the king and queen are empty their heads are in the outhouse fish upon the water | {Dm}{Dm}{Dm}{Dm} part - guitar scale (all the strings downtuned a whole-tone) | |
| | 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 | |
| | ----- | |
| | ----- | |
| Bowl upon the savior toothless wiggled laureate plain of bull and fancy name upon a letter head | chords for standard-tuning Intro: {Gm}{Gm}{C}{C} {Gm}{Gm}{C}{C} {Gm}{Gm}{C}{C} | |
| Impressing all the wheat germ love you for a nickel maul you for a quarter set the casket flaming | organ {Cm}{Cm}{Cm}{Cm} {Cm}{Cm}{Cm}{Cm} {Cm}{Cm}{Cm}{Cm} | |
| Do not go gentle blazing | voice {Gm}{Gm}{C}{C} {Gm}{Gm}{C}{C} {Gm}{Gm}{C}{C} | Lou and Sterling |
| all the strings downtuned a whole-tone | | |
| 1d ----- downtuned a whole-tone (from e to d) | {Cm}{Cm}{Cm}{Cm} | Doug and Moe |
| 2A ----- downtuned a whole-tone (from B to A) | {Cm}{Cm}{Cm}{Cm} | |
| 3F ----- downtuned a whole-tone (from G to F) | {Cm}{Cm}{Cm}{Cm} | |
| 4C ----- downtuned a whole-tone (from D to C) | | |
| 5G ----- downtuned a whole-tone (from A to G) | | |
| 6D ----- downtuned a whole-tone (from E to D) | | |
| Intro: and riff - {Am}{Am}{D}{D} part (all the strings downtuned a whole-tone) | coda {D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C} | Lou and Doug |
| | {D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C} | |
| | {D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C} | |
| | {D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C}{D.G.C} | |
| guitar 1 | ... repeat and fade ou | |

Acordes

