

The Velvet Underground, Some Kinda Love

Some kinds of love
Marguerita told Tom
Between thought and expression lies a lifetime
Situations arise because of the weather
and no kinds of love
are better than others

Some kinds of love
Marguerita told Tom
like a dirty French novel
combines the absurd with the vulgar
and some kinds of love
the possibilities are endless
and for me to miss one
would seem to be groundless

I heard what you said
Marguerita heard Tom
And of course you're a bore
but at that you're not charmless
cause a bore is a straight line
that finds a wealth in division
and some kinds of love
are mistaken for vision
la-de-ta-ta-ta

Put jelly on your shoulder
Let us do what you fear most
That from which you recoil
but which still makes your eyes moist

Put jelly on your shoulder, baby
lie down upon the carpet
between thought and expression
let us now kiss the culprit
(Moving on..)

I don't know just what it's all about (tell ya somethin)
Put on your red pajamas and find out