

# John Cale

## "A Dream"

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Words and music: lou reed & john cale

It was a very cold clear fall night  
I had a terrible dream  
Billy name and brigid were playing under my stair case  
on the second floor about two o'clock in the morning

I woke up because amos and archie had started  
barking  
That made me very angry because I wasn't feeling well  
and I told them I was very cross the real me that they  
just better remember what happened to sam the bad  
cat that was left at home and got s  
Nd went pussy heaven

It was a very cold clear fall night  
Some snowflakes were falling  
Gee, it was so beautiful  
And so I went to get my camera to take some pictures  
And then I was taking the pictures  
But the exposure thing wasn't right  
And I was going to call fred or gerry  
To find out how to get set it  
I was too late  
And then I remembered they were still probably at  
dinner  
And anyway  
I felt really bad and didn't want to talk to anybody  
But the snowflakes were so beautiful and real looking  
And I really wanted to hold them  
And that's when I heard the voices  
From down the hall near the stairs  
So I got a flashlight  
And I was scared and I went out into the hallway  
There's been all kinds of troubles  
Lately in the neighborhood  
And someone's got to bring home the bacon and  
anyway  
There were brigid and billy playing

And under the stair case  
Was a little meadow sort of like the park at 23rd street

Where all the young kids go and play frisbee  
Gee, that must be fun  
Maybe we should do an article on that in the magazine  
But they'll just tell me I'm stupid and it won't sell  
But I'll just hold my ground this time, I mean  
It's my magazine, isn't it?

So I was thinking that as the snowflakes fell  
And I heard those voices having so much fun  
Gee, it would be so great to have some fun  
So I called billy  
But either he didn't hear me or he didn't want to  
answer  
Which was so strange  
Because  
Even if I don't like reunions I've always loved billy  
I'm so glad he's working  
I mean it's different than ondine  
He keeps touring with those movies  
And he doesn't even pay us and the film  
I mean the film's just going to disintegrate and then  
what  
I mean he's so normal off of drugs  
I just don't get it

And then I saw john cale  
He's been looking really great  
He's been coming by the office to exercise with me  
Ronnie said I have a muscle  
But he's been really mean since he went to aa  
I mean what does it mean  
When you give up drinking and then you're still so  
mean  
He says I'm being lazy but I'm not  
I'm just can't find any ideas  
I mean I'm just not  
Let's face it  
Going to get any ideas up at the office

And seeing john made me think of the velvets  
And I had been thinking about them  
When I was on st. marks place  
Going to that new gallery those sweet new kids have  
opened  
But the thought I was old  
And then I saw the old dom  
The old club where we did our first shows  
It was so great  
And I don't understand about that velvet's first album  
I mean I did the cover  
I was the producer

And I always see it repackaged  
And I've never gotten a penny from it  
How could that be  
I should call Henry  
But it was good seeing John  
I did a cover for him  
But I did in black and white and he change it to color  
It would have been worth more if he'd left it my way  
But you can never tell anybody anything I've learned  
that

I tried calling again to Billy and John  
They wouldn't recognize me it was like I wasn't there  
Why won't they let me in

And then I saw Lou  
I'm so mad at him  
Lou Reed got married and didn't invite me  
I mean is it because he thought I'd bring too many  
people  
I don't get it  
Could have at least called  
I mean he's doing so great  
Why doesn't he call me?  
I saw him at the MTV show  
And he was one row away and he didn't even say hello  
I don't get it  
You know I hate Lou  
I really do  
He won't even hire us for his videos  
And I was proud of him

I was so scared today  
There was blood leaking through my shirt  
From those old scars from being shot  
And the corset I wear to keep my insides in was hurting  
And I did three sets of fifteen pushups  
And four sets of ten situps  
But then my insides hurt  
And I saw drops of blood on my shirt and I remember  
The doctors saying I was dead  
And then later they had to take blood out of my hand  
'cause they ran out of veins  
But then  
All this thinking was making me an old grouch  
And you can't do anything anyway so  
If they wouldn't let me play with them in my own dream  
I was just going to have to make another  
And another  
And another  
Gee, wouldn't it be funny if I died in this dream

Before I could make another one up

And nobody called

And nobody came

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