

John Cale

"Hello It's Me"

Visit "[Hello It's Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Words and music: lou reed & john cale

Andy it's me, haven't seen you in a while
I wished I talked to you more when you were alive
I thought you were self-assured when you acted shy
Hello it's me
I really miss you, I really miss your mind
I haven't heard ideas like that in such a long, long time
I loved to watch you draw and watch you paint
But when I saw you last I turned away

When billy name was sick and locked up in his room
You asked me for some speed, I though it was for you
I'm sorry that I doubted your good heart
Things always seem to end before they start

Hello it's me, that was a great gallery show
Your cow wallpaper and your floating silver pillows
I wish I paid more attention when they laughed at you
Hello it's me

"pop goes pop artist," the headline said
"is shooting a put-on, is warhol really dead? "
You get less time for stealing a car
I remember thinking as I heard my own record in a bar

They really hated you, now all that's changed
But I have some resentments that can never be
unmade
You hit me where it hurt I didn't laugh
Your diaries are not a worthy epitaph

Oh well now andy - guess we've got to go
I hope some way somehow you like this little show
I know it's late in coming but it's the only way I know
Hello it's me - goodnight andy...
Goodbye, andy

Visit [John Cale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

