

Reed Lou "A Dream"

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It was a very cold clear fall night.
I had a terrible dream the other night. 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 sick and 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 it set but oh it was 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 anyway 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. And 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 and 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 any body anything, I've leaned
that.
I treid calling again to Billy and John but 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. he 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 thought
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 'couse
they ran out
or 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 Calld.

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