

## Reed Lou "Hello It's Me"

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

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 thought 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 [Reed Lou](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.