

Los Trios

"Warhol"

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Verse 1

Hurrying down the street I see smiling faces at me.
20 dollars in my pocket will still get me all I can drink.
And this pretty young thing is winking her drunken eye.
Yes the Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol is all I need.

Chorus

Yes, the Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol, it rushes me.
The Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol is in my dreams.

So shame on the boy - cause he's so irrational.
Shame on the boy - and she's such a pretty girl.
Shame on the boy - give him 40 lashes for throwing her
love away.

Verse 2

People far and wide gather round to see the show.
She sitting at the bar, shots of Jack it burns her throat.
And she's crying in a napkin, scribbled with words I
wrote.

Oh Edie. Oh Edie. Oh Edie, please don't go -

Cause the band is playing, the sweat is pouring,
The voices lift and they sing the chorus,
The girls they show us their bare relations,
The Warhol rushes me.

Chorus

Yes, the Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol, it rushes me.
The Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol is in my dreams.

So shame on the boy - cause he's so irrational.
Shame on the boy - and she's such a pretty girl.
Shame on the boy.

Bridge

Oh Edie, Oh Edie, Oh Edie, please don't go
Oh Edie Sedgwick, now Edie Sedgwick,
So pretty, vivacious, your love's so tainted.
Such a pretty girl, my factory girl.

The Warhol rushes me.

I'm on fire. I'm on fire.
You're my girl of the year, my '65,
With you I'm so alive.

Chorus

Yes, the Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol, it rushes me.
The Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol is in my dreams.

The Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol.
The Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol.
The Warhol, the Warhol, the Warhol - is all I need.

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