

Michael Nesmith, Hello Lady

Hello lady
Hello lady friend
Good news lady
Good news lady friend
You are lady
You are lady friend
Hello lady
Hello lady friend

Caused the year of happy moonbeams
Standing close and gentle loving
While the sandy stretches called me on
Only for a moment's parting
Each one planting his own garden
The time to shed the blossoms soon will come

Hello lady
Hello lady friend
Good news lady
Good news lady friend
You are lady
You are lady friend
Hello lady
Hello lady friend

See the woman she came sliding
Out of her most fearful hiding
Holding out an open hand for me
See the lady she came rolling
And the lady she was holding
More than even she or I could see

Hello lady
Hello lady friend
Good news lady
Good news my lady friend
You are lady
You are lady friend
Hello lady
Hello lady friend