

Every Picture Tells A Story

The Georgia Satellites

Spent some time feelin' inferior
Standin' in front of my mirror
Combed my hair in a thousand ways
But I came out lookin' just the same

Daddy said, "Son you better see the world
I wouldn't blame you if you wanted to leave
Just remember one thing don't lose your head
To a woman that'll spend your bread" so I got out

Paris was a place you could hide away
If you thought you didn't fit in
French police wouldn't give me no peace
Claimed I was a nasty person

Down along the Left Bank, minding my own
Was knocked down by a human stampede
Got arrested for inciting a peaceful riot
When all I wanted was a cup of tea, I was accused

Down in Rome I wasn't getting enough
Of the things that keep a young man alive
My body stunk but I kept my funk
At a time when I was right out of luck

Getting desperate indeed I was
Looking like a tourist attraction
Oh my dear I better get out of here
Before the Vatican don't give no sanction, I wasn't running oh no

And on the Peking ferry I was feeling merry
Sailing on my way back here
I fell in love with a slit eyed lady
By the light of an eastern moon

Shanghai Lil never used the pill
She claimed that it just ain't natural
She took me up on deck and bit my neck
People I was glad I found her, oh yes so glad

Wait a minute
Well I firmly believe that I didn't need anyone but me
I sincerely thought I was so complete
Look how wrong you can be
The women I've known I wouldn't let tie my shoe
They wouldn't give you the time of day
But the slit eyed lady knocked me off my feet

God I was glad I found her
And if there were words I could tell to you
To help you on the way down the road
Couldn't quote you no Dickens, Shelley or Keats
'Cause it's all been said before

Make the best out of the bad just laugh it off
Didn't have to come here anyway
So remember, every picture tells a story don't it?

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