Pictures Of People

Nothing gets done. Everyones tired. Everythings fine. Everything comes in its own good time Pictures of people in magazines think that they're trying to tell me something. Pictures of people ive never met living inside my tv set. My heart gets so cold Driving around this town feel like dr. shivago lost in chicago. Pictures of people. Never alone or confused just looking for something left at the side of the road pictures of people i never talk to i want to say 'im pleased to meet you' pictures of people i could believe in if there was a way i could touch and feel them I'll never see the same again I'll never see the same again, yeah Everything gets quite I need help to remember feel no regret. Kindness of strangers come down through the airwaves never alone or afraid just searching for something left at the side of the road pictures of people people around me never run out of things to tell me pictures of people here in my mind i carry them with me all of the time i'll never see the same again i'll never see the same again whats left of you, whats left of you my friend? whats left of you, whats left of you my friend? how can i miss you ive never met you how can i miss you ive never met you

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