

Water Color Canvas

Bobby Darin

Married in the darkness on the evenin' of the mornin' we first
met
Laughin', jokin', lovin', smokin'
Honey, I can taste you yet
Traffic makin' music while the limbs of longin' gently intertwi
ne
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

Sleepin' in the hallway while we waited for the Super to arrive
Fryin' pan for coffee
'cause the only pot we had would not oblige
Laughin' at the laundry that was burnin' while inside the oven
dryin'
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

An afternoon in Big Sur on the way from San Francisco to L.A.
A brief and fleeting vision of the hallowed halls of Heaven
What a day ...
Conversation dancin' to the music of the ocean keepin' time
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

Laying low in London living like the Lord of Chester Square
Off the wall withdrawal
With a modern Boticelli lady faire
A Susie's column reject 'cause we ate while all the others dine
d
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.