

# Boys on Canvas

Diane Birch

I'm jonesin' for fascination  
So many people walkin' by but I can't seem to catch a single eye  
I'm done with domestic vibrations  
I've played too long with mama's knives  
Gettin' husbands ready for their wives

I think I'm gonna take the northern line  
Down to the city one more time  
Then I'm gonna stroll on thru the halls  
Where desire hangs like candy on the painted walls

Cause I only fall in love with boys on canvas  
I forget my loneliness, this side of the glass  
I only fall in love with boys on canvas  
So blow me a little kiss to this side of the glass

Well, hello Saint Sebastian  
Baby, the way you're bleeding out  
Yeah, it really turns me on  
Poor old Saint John the B  
Even with your head lyin' on a plate  
Baby you still look good to me

Shivers climb my spine, move like serpents round the vine

Sing to me oh pretty boys, anything to shut up modern noise

Baby, could it be that you were mine  
In another place another time  
Maybe I'm just lost between the lives  
Cause every time you look at me with those ancient eyes

I fall in love with boys on canvas  
I forget my loneliness this side of the glass  
I only fall in love with boys on canvas  
So c'mon blow me a little kiss to this side of the glass

I think I love you  
And you and you and you  
I think I love you, baby

Cause I only fall in love with boys on canvas  
I forget my loneliness this side of the glass  
I only fall in love with boys on canvas  
So c'mon blow me a little kiss to this side of the glass

Boys on canvas  
Blow me a little kiss  
C'mon and blow me a little kiss to this side of the glass