

Paint By Numbers

Harry Styles

Oh, what a gift it is to be noticed
But it's nothing to do with me
You've got to wonder if there's a reason to believe

It's a lifetime of learning to paint by numbers
And watching the colours run

It's a little bit complicated when
They put an image in your head, and now you're stuck with it
You're the luckiest
Oh, the irony
Holding the weight of the American children whose hearts you break

Was it a tragedy when you told her
"I'm not even thirty-three"?
A little self-compassion, and a life within your means

It's a lifetime of picking from one or the other
Kids with water guns
Watch them run

It's a lifetime of learning to paint by numbers
And watching the colours run