

Pictures of Matchstick Men

Kasabian

When I look up to the skies
I see your eyes a funny kind of yellow (yellow)
I rush home to bed I soak my head
I see your face underneath my pillow (pillow)
I wake next morning, tired, still yawnin'
See your face come peepin' through my window (window)

Pictures of matchstick men and you
Mirages of matchstick men and you
All I ever see is them and you

When I look up to the skies
I see your eyes a funny kind of yellow (yellow)
I wake next morning, tired, still yawnin'
See your face come peepin' through my window (window)
Pictures of matchstick men, pictures of matchstick men

Windows echo your reflection
When I look in their direction now
When will this haunting stop?
Your face it just wont leave me alone

Pictures of matchstick men and you
Mirages of matchstick men and you
All I ever see is them and you

You're in the sky and with the sky
You make men cry, you lie (lie...)
You're in the sky and with the sky
You make men cry, you lie (lie...)

Pictures of matchstick men and pictures of matchstick
men and (you...)
Pictures of matchstick men, pictures of matchstick men
and you (you...)
And you

La lalala la la
La lalala la lah