

Picture Frame

The Kooks

I didn't notice anything strange
About the picture in your picture frame
It was drawn of a fountain in your Paris
Bought for a fiver most probably
Didn't mean a lot to me, a lot to me

You tell me that you'd never sell this
That the artist himself was beneath this
That life itself was within this
And I look to the sky to worship the ground

And you never asked for nothing at all
Even as the wolves clawed at your door
And you do your best to fold me
And unfold me again

Time will make fools of us all
It's time to find meaning or control
Every time we go out now you pretend
Pretend we're not lovers just friends
And it gets to me, gets to me

You tell me the meaning of life is
To be happy and to give up loss
But you never lost something you loved
But I turn around, how could I be angry at you?

When you never asked for nothing at all
Even as the wolves clawed at your door
And you do your best to fold me
And unfold me again
Never fold me again

And it gets to me, gets to me

Tell me the meaning of life is
To be happy and to give up loss
You never lost something you loved
And I turn around, how could I be angry at you?

When you never asked for nothing at all
But you asked me to come in from the cold
And to warm your bed as you fold me
And unfold me again
And you never asked for nothing at all