

(The) Picture's Perfect

Swingin' Utters

I write alone now that you're gone
And it's nothing
I studied all you've said and done
and it's nothing
The pictures perfect
There's no time
It's nothing
Resolutions made
What's yours is mine and it's nothing

Through all the years
There's been a feeling
Of forsaken
That's lost my mind and now I know
I've been a fool
And you showed up
But it's the last time
That this place will know
Its self or the people that we once knew

I walk the streets now
Dusk till dawn and it's nothing
I never cared to see you
Gone and that's nothing
These years have lasted far too
Long and I'm stuck here
with this song
And all the problems I've
Endured are nothing

The picture's perfect
And it's nothing