

Pictures

Ty Segall

I saw a picture but it's gone again
In my memory
It's a picture of the summer rain
I feel nothing
And in the winter I am hearing it then
It is obscured and toneless
I need to reach out and watch it roll down my hands

But I won't let me, live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory

I want to accept and be there when
I feel beginnings
And change the way I treated you then

But I won't let me live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory
Live my memory

I made a picture so I could see you again
Just like you showed me
It's a picture of the summer rain
When it was flooding
And in the winter I am at home again
And he is eating
And in the winter I am at home again
In my memory

In my memory
In my memory
In my memory
In my memory...