

Bad English

"Faces In Picasso's Notebook"

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Jennifer is laughing at my same old stupid jokes
It's the first time that I've seen her since it all went up in
smoke
Her hair is longer, her eyes are sadder, her smile is
just the same
It's funny how we sit here as if nothing's really changed

'cause old lovers never fade away
They haunt you and they hint at things
That never could have been

Like faces in picasso's notebook, visions that have lost
their shape

She acts a little jealous, 'cause my life is going well
But we talk around the danger zones, we know more
than we tell

'cause old habits burn into your mind
They taunt you and they trick you
And they twist your sense of time

Like faces in picasso's notebook, visions that have lost
their shape
Faces in picasso's notebook, lovers who have lost their
way

And isn't it strange how we feel so close
Now that there's no love to bind us?
And isn't it strange how your heart keeps a hope
burning?

So we sit together, have a drink to all that might have
been
And drift into our separate lives - I guess that's how
these things end

Like faces in picasso's notebook, visions that have lost
their shape
Faces in picasso's notebook, lovers who have lost their
way

Lovers who have lost their way

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