

Lisa Brokop

"Big Picture"

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I'm a collector of masterpieces
Totally into original things
And I've got priceless art hangin' on my walls
And I love the noise that creative brings

Ain't got a vault or security
It's not a velvet rope kind of gallery
It's just

Sunshine smilin' on plain white paper
Cardboard cutouts with angel wings
Rainbow drawings by tiny fingers
And a big ol' castle out of Popsicle sticks

But my favorite piece, ain't got a frame
It's on the 'refrigerator door with the misspelled name
With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister
There I am in the middle of the real big picture

Used to be the paper, now it's paper dolls
I'm dodgin' Crayolas on the kitchen floor
And sometimes I rush to work for peace and quiet
But I miss it all once, I'm out the door
And when the world gets crazy and cold
Lucky me, I get to come home to that

Sunshine smilin' on plain white paper
Cardboard cutouts with angel wings
Rainbow drawings by tiny fingers
And a big ol' castle out of Popsicle sticks

But my favorite piece, ain't got a frame
It's on the 'refrigerator door with the misspelled name
With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister
There I am in the middle of the real big picture

Yeah, you know my favorite piece, ain't got a frame
It's on the 'refrigerator door with the misspelled name
With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister
There I am in the middle of the real big picture
The real big picture

There I am in the middle of the real big picture, yeah
The sunshine is smilin', the real big picture

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