

Paul McCartney

"Picasso's Last Words/Richard Cory"

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By Paul McCartney/Paul Simon

A GRAND OLD PAINTER DIED LAST NIGHT,
HIS PAINTING' S ON THE WALL.
BEFORE HE WENT, HE BADE US WELL
AND SAID GOODNIGHT TO US ALL.

SO DRINK TO ME, DRINK TO MY HEALTH,
YOU KNOW I CAN'T DRINK ANY MORE.
DRINK TO ME, DRINK TO MY HEALTH,
YOU KNOW I CAN'T DRINK ANY MORE.

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING,
I'M GETTING READY FOR BED,
IT CAME WITHOUT A WARNING.
BUT I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU, BABE,
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU THERE.

SO DRINK TO ME, DRINK TO MY HEALTH,
YOU KNOW I CAN'T DRINK ANY MORE.
DRINK TO ME, DRINK TO MY HEALTH,
YOU KNOW I CAN'T DRINK ANY MORE.

THEY SAY THAT RICHARD CORY OWNS ONE HALF OF
THIS OLD TOWN ,
WITH POLITICAL CONNECTIONS HE SPREADS HIS
WEALTH AROUND.
HE WAS BORN INTO SOCIETY, A BANKER'S ONLY CHILD,
HE HAD EV'RYTHING A MAN COULD WANT, MONEY,
GRACE AND STYLE.

THE PAPERS PRINT HIS PICTURE ALMOST EV'RY PLACE
HE GOES;
RICHARD CORY AT THE OPERA, RICHARD CORY AT THE
SHOWS.
AND THE RUMOURS OF HIS PARTIES, AND THE ORGIES
ON HIS YACHT!
HE REALLY MUST BE HAPPY WITH EV'RYTHING HE'S
GOT.

BUT I WORK IN HIS FACTORY,

I CURSE THE LIFE I'M LIVING, OH LORD, CURSE MY
POVERTY.
WISH THAT I COULD BE, WISH THAT I COULD BE,
OH, I WISH THAT I COULD BE - JOHN DENVER! (oh, oh
yeah!)
OR CARL WAYNE!

HE REALLY GAVE TO THE CHARITIES, HE HAD THE
COMMON TOUCH,
AND THEY WERE THANKFUL FOR HIS PATRONAGE, SO
THEY DANK YOU VERY MUCH.
SO MY MIND WAS FILLED WITH WONDER WHEN THE
EVENING HEADLINES READ:
"RICHARD CORY WENT HOME LAST NIGHT AND PUT A
BULLET IN HIS HEAD."

BUT I, I WORK IN HIS FACTORY,
I CURSE THE LIFE I'M LIVING, (yeah, yeah) CURSE MY
POVERTY.
I WISH THAT I COULD BE, I WISH THAT I COULD BE,
OH, I WISH THAT I COULD BE RICHARD CORY.

OH, OH, OH, OH -.

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