

## David Wilcox "Leave It Like It Is"

Visit "[Leave It Like It Is](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

from How Did You Find Me Here?  
.....

Now when the paint jar tipped  
Off of the table  
You watched as it started to fall  
Glass popped, shattered and splattered  
And paint spray hit the wall

Bright, blue glossy enamel  
Across the kitchen floor  
You said, "Good God, look at that pattern  
I've never seen that before"

Chorus  
Leave it like it is  
Never mind the turpentine  
Leave it like it is  
Its fine

Now when the paint dried  
You gave it a title  
You called it "Kitchen Blue"  
A white frame painted around it  
And gallery lighting too

Rich folks come over to dinner  
They all want one of their own  
They say "How much? Who's the artist"  
And, "My what a beautiful home"

Chorus

Now most folks suffer in sorrow  
Thinking they're just no good  
They don't match the magazine model  
As close as they think they should

They live just like the "paint by numbers"  
The teacher would be impressed  
A life-time of follow the lines  
So it's just like all of the rest

Chorus

.....

ÃfÃ,Ã,Ã© David Wilcox, all rights reserved

Visit [David Wilcox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.