

Boingo Oingo

"Pictures Of You"

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Pictures of you

It's just pictures of you, through the bedroom door

With that sly little grin, says you want it some more

But there's people around, and they don't look so nice

Tell me why don't they move, this has happened before

This has happened before

It's just pictures of you

In darkness

Pictures of you

I'd been sleeping for hours,

when you came to my house

You'd been lost in a crowd, said you had to get out

You were covered with tears and you said you were sad

So you wanted to play

Yes, you wanted to play

Well you touched me and smiled, as you let yourself go

Oh, but something was wrong, 'cause your touch was
so cold

Like you'd been in the ground and you asked if you
could

Stay

And I said no!

It's just pictures of you

In darkness

(Pictures of you)

In that lovely white dress, oh your skin was so white

With the moon in your eyes, on that cold winter night

When your lips were so soft, that I thought they would

Melt,

And the sound of your breath and the way that you felt

And I said yes

And I said yes

It's just pictures of you with a knife in your head

With a rose in your teeth lying nude in the sand

It's just pictures of you, standing high on a cliff

With the wind in your hair, and a smile on your lips

And your eyes were so wild, when you started to laugh

Blending in with the wind, sounded just like a scream

Why do pictures of you

Come to me when I dream

In darkness

Pictures of you

Pictures of you

Pictures of you

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