

# Alan Jackson, You Don't Have To Paint Me A Pic

The kiss was colder than I remember  
When we first said hello  
I guess the flame's now a little lower  
I can feel you letting go  
You know the pain drops a little darker  
Then when you first put it on  
I guess your love's like some old cheap and magic marker  
Said forever nice go  
But you don't have to paint me a picture  
You don't have to say things at all  
You don't have to paint me a picture  
I can see in the writing on the wall  
When we first fell, we fell a long way  
Summer nights and winter days  
Mountain sunrise, ocean sunset  
Hand in hand in the haze  
Now it's cold heart summer evenings  
And there's clouds on my sunrise  
But you don't have to smile and say you're happy  
I can see what's in your eyes  
You don't have to paint me a picture  
You don't have to say things at all  
You don't have to paint me a picture  
I can see in the writing on the wall