

Bad Examples, Faces In Picasso's Notebook

Bad Examples

Bad Is Beautiful

Faces In Picasso's Notebook

Jennifer is laughing at my same old stupid jokes

It's the first time that i've seen her since it all went up in smoke

Her hair is longer, her eyes are sadder, her smile is just the same

It's funny how we sit here as if nothing's really changed

'cause old lovers never fade away

They haunt you and they hint at things

That never could have been

Like faces in picasso's notebook, visions that have lost their shape

She acts a little jealous, 'cause my life is going well

But we talk around the danger zones, we know more than we tell

'cause old habits burn into your mind

They taunt you and they trick you

And they twist your sense of time

Like faces in picasso's notebook, visions that have lost their shape

Faces in picasso's notebook, lovers who have lost their way

And isn't it strange how we feel so close

Now that there's no love to bind us?

And isn't it strange how your heart keeps a hope burning?

So we sit together, have a drink to all that might have been

And drift into our separate lives - i guess that's how these things end

Like faces in picasso's notebook, visions that have lost their shape

Faces in picasso's notebook, lovers who have lost their way

Lovers who have lost their way