

Blondie, Picture This (Live In Philadelphia 1978)

Now we're gonna do something new for ya, it's called "Picture This";

All I want is a room with a view.

A sight worth seeing, a vision of you.

All I want is a room with a view, oh...

I will give you my finest hour, the one I spent watching you shower.

I will give you my finest hour, oh, yeah.

All I want is a photo in my wallet.

A small remembrance of something more solid.

All I want is a picture of you.

Picture this - a day in December.

Picture this - freezing cold weather.

You got clouds on your lids and you'd be on the skids if it weren't for your job at the garage.

If you could only oh ooh whoa...

Picture this - a sky full of thunder.

Picture this - my telephone number.

One and one is what I'm telling you, oh, yeah.

All I want is 20/20 vision.

A total portrait with no omissions.

All I want is a vision of you, oh...

If you could...

Picture this - a day in December.

Picture this - freezing cold weather.

You got clouds on your lids and you'd be on the skids if it weren't for your job at the garage.

If you could only oh ooh whoa...

Picture this - a sky full of thunder.

Picture this - my telephone number.

One and one is what I'm telling you.

Get a pocket computer, try to do what ya used to do, yeah.

OK.