

# Jamiroquai, Picture Of My Life

I never had a dream that I could follow through  
Only tears left to stain, dry my eyes once again  
I don't know who I am, or what I'm gonna do  
Been so long I've been hopelessly confused  
This can never really end, its infinitely sad  
Can someone tell me when  
Something good became so bad  
So if you have a cure  
To me would you please send  
A picture of my life  
With a letter telling how  
it should really be instead

The precipice is there  
But will I ever dare  
Throw myself in the sky, so at last I can die  
See I've become a man  
Who holds nothing too dear  
Who will mind if I just disappear  
This can never really end, it's infinitely sad  
Can someone tell me when  
Something good became so bad  
So if you have a cure  
To me would you please send  
A picture of my life  
With a letter telling how  
it should really be instead