

The Georgia Satellites, Every Picture Tells A Story

Spent some time feelin' inferior
standin' in front of my mirror
combed my hair in a thousand ways
but I came out lookin' just the same
Daddy said "Son you better see the world
I wouldn't blame you if you wanted to leave.
But remember one thing don't lose your head
to a woman that'll spend your bread"
So I got out

Paris was a place you could hide away
if you thought you didn't fit in
French police wouldn't give me no peace,
just claimed I was a nasty person
down along the Left Bank, minding my own,
was knocked down by a human stampede
got arrested for inciting a peaceful riot
when all I wanted was a cup of tea
I was accused

Down in Rome I wasn't getting enough
of the things that keep a young man alive
my body stunk but I kept my funk at a time