

# Tom Cochrane, Pictures From The Edge

Blinders on again basking in the glow  
Letters from a friend things you should let go  
All those nights you thought youve had it made  
Best made plans are laid they are all swept away  
Chorus

Do you think about  
Do you think about  
Do you think about  
What it is and what it aint to be real  
Do you know me when  
Do you know me when  
Do you know me when  
Youve been away and youve got back in

My world  
Nobodys girl  
Pictures from the edge

When everything gets spinning fast  
You dont even know until its past  
Then you say, Is that all there is?  
And all those things you thought had been misplaced  
Where right there all the time back home inside the gates

Chorus

Oooh star crossed dont you know that your fate is in your hands?

My world  
What a girl  
Nobodys girl  
Pictures from the edge

Do you think about  
Do you think about  
Pictures from the edge  
My girl  
Do you think about  
My girl  
Do you think about  
Nobodys girl  
Pictures from the edge  
Pictures from the edge