

# Ballboy, Picture Show

I went to a picture show  
I sat alone in the darkened rows  
And there were made up dreams on the silver screen  
But I - wouldn't leave until the show was over  
I couldn't leave until the show was over  
I walked in on you and him  
You were upside down in handcuffs and chains  
And there were pictures of it on the internet  
And I can't leave the house in case the neighbours saw it  
I can't show my face in case the neighbours saw it again  
Well we were unseen  
Never thought that this was meant for you and me  
Unreciprocated dreams  
Unarticulated ways to be and see  
I went to a picture show  
I sat alone in the velvet rows  
And I bit my thumb amidst the chewing gum  
And the debris of the lives that had passed before me  
The debris of the times that had passed before me  
Well I was unseen  
Never thought that this was meant for me anyway  
And the time might come for dreams  
And the time might come for you and me  
And I might go to sleep  
It's all I want to do anyway  
And I might go to sleep  
Holding you instead of me