

Black Lab, Pictures Of People

Nothing gets done.
Everyones tired.
Everythings fine.
Everything comes in its own good time
Pictures of people in magazines
think that they're trying to tell me something.
Pictures of people ive never met
living inside my tv set.
My heart gets so cold
Driving around this town
feel like dr. shivago lost in chicago.
Pictures of people.
Never alone or confused just looking for something left at the side of the road
pictures of people
i never talk to
i want to say 'im pleased to meet you'
pictures of people
i could believe in
if there was a way i could touch and feel them
I'll never see the same again
I'll never see the same again, yeah
Everything gets quite
I need help to remember
feel no regret.
Kindness of strangers
come down through the airwaves
never alone or afraid
just searching for something left at the side of the road
pictures of people
people around me
never run out of things to tell me
pictures of people
here in my mind
i carry them with me all of the time
i'll never see the same again
i'll never see the same again
whats left of you, whats left of you my friend?
whats left of you, whats left of you my friend?
how can i miss you ive never met you
how can i miss you
ive never met you