

# 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