

# Burt Bacharach, Painted From Memory

Such a picture of loveliness  
Didn't you notice the resemblance?  
Doesn't it look like she could speak?  
Those eyes I tried to capture  
They are lost to me now forever  
They smile for someone else

Funny, how looks can be deceiving  
But she's not easily  
Painted from memory

You'd think that I would know by now  
Those eyes I tried to capture  
They are lost to me now forever  
They smile for someone else

And so this had to be  
Painted from memory

She is gone, and I must accept it  
She is lost to me now  
But I can't look away just yet though  
She smiles for someone else

And so this had to be  
Painted from memory

Funny, now I can see  
How looks can be deceiving

And so this had to be  
Painted from memory

Funny, now I can see  
How looks can be deceiving