

Duke Special, Portrait

Paint my picture if you must,
Please remember to be kind.
'Cause darling, your broken heart was never on my mind.

Paint me with a building heart
Like some cruel valentine
But darling, your broken heart was never on my mind.

And when you feel the clash, and you don't want me around,
Could you endure the rasp as kisses filled with fibreglass rain down

Heavy as a hummingbird
But more difficult to find
Well darling, your broken heart was never on my mind.

Clumsy as a ragtime clown
Or a dancing Frankenstein
Well darling, your broken heart was never on my mind

So pull this canvas down beneath that angry moon
As you endure the sound of one more singer singing out of tune.
Out of tune.

So paint my picture, well, if you must
Not forgetting to be kind
Cause darling, your broken heart was never on my mind.