

# Neil Diamond, The Last Picasso

Ah,  
The last Picasso  
The last Picasso  
Was just acquired by some old museum  
And Don Quixote  
Well, Don Quixote  
The old man's rhyme has lost its reason

Which only reminds me  
Have I remembered to say  
That without you this life of plenty  
Would seem so empty  
Ah, The last Picasso

Oh, me and you  
Me oh me, oh me, oh me, oh me and you  
We, we can sigh  
Me, oh me, oh me, oh me we can sigh  
Hey

Ah,  
The last Picasso  
The last Picasso  
May gather dust amid the ruins  
And Don Quixote  
Well, Don Quixote may no longer  
Make his wishful tunes  
But I still have you  
And I will have you  
When everything else is done and gone with  
We'll be like one with, the last Picasso

Oh, me and you  
Me oh me, oh me, oh me, oh me and you  
We, we can sigh  
Me oh me, oh me oh me, oh we can sigh

Oh, me and you  
Me oh me, oh me, oh me, oh me and you  
We, we can sigh  
Me oh me, oh me, oh me, oh we can sigh  
Oh, me and you

We, we can sigh  
Me oh me, oh me, oh we can sigh  
Oh, me and you