

Our Lady Peace, Picture

Waiting by the telephone
Breathing through a giant rubber hose
God only knows
Photographs of you and me
Pictures of the friends you used to know
Where did they go?

Don't take my picture down
Don't erase everything that we had
Don't think I let you down
And I might be gone, we'll meet again
Can't find you, so I'll call your name

Riding on this satellite
Sun faded and sweaty, but that's alright
Cause I'm still alive
Always stranded in this memory
Your mouth is wide open
You can't scream
Oh you can't scream

And don't take my picture down
And don't erase everything that we had
Don't think I let you down
And I might be gone, we'll meet again
Can't find you, so I'll call your name

Please pick up the phone
Please pick up the phone
Please pick up the phone
Please pick up the phone
Wanted you to know
I wanted you to know
I wanted you to know
I wanted you to know ...

And don't take my picture down
And don't erase everything that we had
Don't think I let you down
And I might be gone, we'll meet again
Can't find you, so I'll call your name