

Sean Dowdell and His Friends, Painted Pictures

Wander through the city baby
Tell me what you see
Pretty lights made out of sight
Make me sweat
Make me cry
Look into the mirror baby
Ask me what I think
The way you sway-let's go play
My hands upon your curving face
No one gave you the right
No one gave you the right
No one gave you the right
No one gave you the right
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
No one gave you the right
No one gave you the right
No one gave you the right
No one gave you the right
Painted pictures in my brain
You act like this is some kind of game
Vivid visions of you love
Scattered sketches hand in glove
Scattered sketches hand in glove
Scattered sketches hand in glove
No one gave you the right to say
No one gave you the right to say
No one gave you the right to say
No one gave you the right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say
Right to say