

# Paint By Numbers

[Al Stewart](#)

when all in the help in the world won't get you by. When all of the friends that you lean on let you down you wonder why? I see you there with your painting box and your oils and brushes and your artist smocks. What will you do when the ???? gets lost when I'm gone? You painted me in the way you said you knew, I don't believe that I saw my self in any thing you drew. I say you never quite cought it right, You say you see me in a different light. What will you do with your black and white when I 'm gone? You paint by numbers I never noticed it before, You paint by numbers it's just the closing of an open door. when you look around, you won't see me no more you paint by numbers. Staying here in this room just makes me pale.I never did fit into your geometric scale. I see you measure my profile up (? mess up your paints?) and a broken cup what will you do if the brush gets stuck when I'm gone?

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