

# Picture Window

[Ben Folds](#)

We checked into the hospital New Year's Eve  
Nothing to be done about that  
Rainbows, daffodils, she's not naive  
Symbolism's all crap There's a big picture window in the room on the ward  
With a view over Parliament Hill  
But the view offers more joy than they can afford  
When there's this much pain to kill You know what hope is  
Hope is a bastard  
Hope is a liar, a cheat and a tease  
Hope comes near you, kick its backside  
Got no place in days like these The dust, the darkness around surrenders to color  
As the fireworks streak the sky  
And their window gives them the prettiest picture  
Their useless luck makes her want to cry Then it turns midnight  
The shitty whole year's spent  
Another mom deserves some sparkling wine  
And she nearly gives into the moment  
But he'll still be sick in two-thousand and nine You know what hope is  
Hope is a bastard  
Hope is a liar, a cheat and a tease  
Hope comes near you, kick its backside  
Got no place in days like these And just as she's thinking  
Of pulling the blind down  
A rocket bursts in front of her eyes  
The city lit up London's given a bright crown  
And she tries and fails to stop  
Spirits rise You know what hope is  
Hope is a bastard  
Hope is a liar, a cheat and a tease  
Hope comes near you, kick its backside  
Got no place in days like these You know what hope is  
Hope is a bastard  
Hope is a liar, a cheat and a tease  
Hope comes near you, kick its backside  
Got no place in days like these

Songwriters

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