

# Leave It Like It Is

**David Wilcox**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now when the paint jar tipped off of the table  
You watched as it started to fall  
Glass popped, shattered and splattered and paint spray hit the wall  
Bright, blue glossy enamel across the kitchen floor  
You said, "Good God, look at that pattern I've never seen that before"Leave it like it is  
Never mind the turpentine  
Just leave it like it is  
It's fineNow when the paint dried you gave it a title you called it 'Kitchen Blue'  
A white frame painted around it and gallery lighting too  
The rich folks come over to dinner they all want one of their own  
They say, "How much? Who's the artist" and, "My what a beautiful home"Leave it like it is  
Never mind the turpentine  
Just leave it like it is  
It's fineNow most folks suffer in sorrow thinking they're just no good  
They don't match the magazine model as close as they think they should  
They live just like the 'Paint by numbers' the teacher would be impressed  
A life-time of follow the lines so it's just like all of the restLeave it like it is  
Never mind the turpentine  
Just leave it like it is  
It's fine

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