

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 fine Now 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 fine Now 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 rest Leave it like it is
Never mind the turpentine
Just leave it like it is
It's fine

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