

# Scullery

Clifford T. Ward

You're my picture, by Picasso  
Lighting up our scullery  
With your pans and pots and hot-plates  
You'd brighten up any gallery  
If I could paint a different picture  
Leafy lanes and flower scenes  
Buttermilk, your cooking mixture  
You still have ingredients that make you shine  
And when you take your apron off I know you're mine  
(Know you're mine)  
You're my photogenic model  
From the glossy magazine  
In among your kitchen structure  
Soapy water, washing machine  
I could take a different picture  
Rolling hills and flowing gowns  
How to make the foaming texture  
Dirty linen isn't all that starts to shine  
In rubber gloves and faded jeans you still look fine  
(Still look fine)  
If I could paint a different picture  
Leafy lanes and flower scenes  
Buttermilk, your cooking mixture  
You still have ingredients that make you shine  
And when you take your apron off I know you're mine  
(Know you're mine)  
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