

Picasso's Mandolin

Guy Clark

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Like Picasso said in 1910

I'm gonna paint me a mandolin

Could be cubes, it could be curves

I like to mix the paint with nerve

I'm load my brush and fire away

Paint me a hole in the light of dayWell, you can play it straight or play it from left field

You got to play it just the way you feel

Come on boys, play it again

Play it on Picasso's mandolinWell, it's colorin' books and drinkin' wines

Its hard to stay between the lines

Now there aint no rule if you don't break it

Aint no chance if you don't take it

Said the damndest thing he'd ever heard

Was tryin' to learn to sing from a mockingbirdWell, you can play it straight or play it from left field

You got to play it just the way you feel

Come on boys, play it again

Play it on Picasso's mandolinLike Picasso said before he died

Theres one more paintin' I'd like to try

Well, the doctor held his breath

And then Picasso nailed a mandolin

Hes born in Spain and died in France

He was not scared of baggy pantsWell, you can play it straight or play it from left field

You got to play it just the way you feel

Come on boys, play it again

Play it on Picasso's mandolinPlay it straight or play it from left field

You got to play it just the way you feel

Come on boys, play it again

Play it on Picasso's mandolin

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>