

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 day Well, 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 mandolin Well, 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 mockingbird Well, 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 mandolin Like 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 pants Well, 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 mandolin 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 mandolin

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