

Pablo Picasso

Burning Sensations

The woman that I love is forty feet tall
She's a movie star, she's all in the papers
And everywhere I go, people hand me quarters
And they pat me on the back, they treat me like I'm famous I'll never leave her side, 'cause today can be
dangerous
And when the night arrives the light hit her features
And the cars drive by just so they could see her
And she never bats an eye, when someone takes her picture Mr. Officer, if you come to take her
Then that means one of us
Gonna end up in a stretcher
Say Mr. Officer, if you come to take her
Then that means one of us
Gonna end up in a stretcher say
(Gonna end up in the papers)
(Gonna end up in the papers, yeah) If I had a pistol, I'd brandish it and wave it
She's the only one alive that knows that I'm not crazy
She's gonna testify on my behalf down at the navy
So I can get some peace and provide for my babies Got a stick in a bottle, I pretend I got a razor
Helicopters and cameras are shooting for the station
They say that a wild man is defending his lady
But for some odd reason, they calling you a painting Say Mr. Officer, if you come to take her
(Officer)
Then that means one of us
Gonna end up in a stretcher say
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(Officer)
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