

Pictures

The Proletariat

I saw you just the other day
And I could not help but I look your way
You see you've got this special look
That has got me completely hooked
Pictures on the wall, pictures everywhere
Pictures on the wall, everywhere I stare
Pictures on the wall, the ceiling and the floor

I'm in a metal room and I cannot find the door
Will this feeling ever go away or will this feeling stay
Will this feeling ever go away
`Cause I can't live the rest of my life this time
I see your face in the clouds in the sky
I see your face before my eye
I see your face everywhere and now I don't know what to do

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