

Picture

Our Lady Peace

I'm waiting by the telephone
Breathing through a giant rubber hose
God only knows Photographs of you and me
Pictures of the friends you used to know
Where did they go? Don't take my picture down
Don't erase everything that we had
Don't think I let you down
Well, I might be gone, we'll meet again
Can't find you, so I'll call your name Riding on this satellite
Sun faded and sweaty but that's alright
'Cause I'm still alive Always stranded in this memory
Your mouth is wide open
You can't scream
Oh, you can't scream And don't take my picture down
And don't erase everything that we had
Don't think I let you down
Well, I might be gone, we'll meet again
Can't find you, so I'll call your name Please pick up the phone
Please pick up the phone
Please pick up the phone
Please pick up the phone Wanted you to know
I wanted you to know
I wanted you to know
I wanted you to know And don't take my picture down
And don't erase everything that we had
Don't think I let you down
Well, I might be gone, we'll meet again
Can't find you, so I'll call your name

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