

# Pictures Of People

## Black Lab

Nothing gets done  
And everyone's tired  
However every things fine  
Everything comes in it's own good time  
Pictures of people in magazines  
I think that they're trying to tell me something  
Pictures of people I've never met  
Living inside my TV set  
My heart gets so full  
Driving around this town  
Feel like Dr. Shivago  
Lost in Chicago  
Pictures of people never alone or confused  
Just looking for something  
Left at the side of the road  
Pictures of people I never talk to  
I want to say I'm pleased to meet you  
Pictures of people I could believe in  
If there was a way I could touch and feel them  
I never see the same again  
Pictures of people  
Pictures of people  
And I never see the same again, yeah  
Pictures of people  
Pictures of people  
Everything gets quiet  
I need help to remember  
I feel no regret  
The kindness of strangers  
The kindness of strangers  
Come down through the airwaves  
Come down through the airwaves  
Never alone or afraid  
Never alone or afraid  
Just searching for something  
Left at the side of the road  
Pictures of people, people around me  
Never run out of things to tell them  
Pictures of people, here in my mind

I carry them with me, all of the time  
I never see the same again  
Pictures of people  
Pictures of people  
And I never see the same again, yeah  
Pictures of people  
Pictures of people  
What's left of you, what's left of you my friend  
Pictures of people  
Pictures of people  
What's left of you, what's left of you my friend  
Pictures of people  
Pictures of people  
How can I miss you, I've never met you  
Pictures of people, pictures of people  
How can I miss you, I've never met you  
Pictures of people

Songwriters

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patents pending.

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