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

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