

# Big Picture

## Lisa Brokop

I'm a collector of masterpieces  
    Totally into original things  
And I've got priceless art hangin' on my walls  
    And I love the noise that creative brings  
    Ain't got a vault or security  
        It's not a velvet rope kind of gallery  
        It's just Sunshine smilin' on plain white paper  
            Cardboard cutouts with angel wings  
            Rainbow drawings by tiny fingers  
And a big ol' castle out of Popsicle sticks  
    But my favorite piece, ain't got a frame  
        It's on the 'refrigerator door with the misspelled name  
            With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister  
There I am in the middle of the real big picture  
    Used to be the paper, now it's paper dolls  
        I'm dodgin' Crayolas on the kitchen floor  
        And sometimes I rush to work for peace and quiet  
            But I miss it all once, I'm out the door  
            And when the world gets crazy and cold  
Lucky me, I get to come home to that Sunshine smilin' on plain white paper  
    Cardboard cutouts with angel wings  
        Rainbow drawings by tiny fingers  
And a big ol' castle out of Popsicle sticks  
    But my favorite piece, ain't got a frame  
        It's on the 'refrigerator door with the misspelled name  
            With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister  
There I am in the middle of the real big picture  
    Yeah, you know my favorite piece, ain't got a frame  
        It's on the 'refrigerator door with the misspelled name  
            With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister  
        There I am in the middle of the real big picture  
The real big picture  
    There I am in the middle of the real big picture, yeah  
        The sunshine is smilin', the real big picture

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