

# 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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