

# No One Was Like Vermeer

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Back in the days of old Rembrandt  
Back in the time of Jan Steen  
All of them giants of shadow and light  
But no one was like Vermeer

Some paintings smell of joy and sweat  
Some paintings plain look so fine  
And some are sad and passionate  
But Vermeer sends a chill up your spine  
Yeah Vermeer sends a chill up your spine

Vermeer was eerie  
Vermeer was strange  
He had his own color range  
As if born in a more modern age  
They may be oh a hundred or so years ago

What's this a ghost in the gallery  
Great Scot the Martians are here  
Why are his paintings so unlike the others  
Unlike the other ones so near  
No one was like Vermeer

Back in the days of Rembrandt  
Back in the time of old Jan Steen  
All of the masters of shadow and light  
But no one was like Vermeer