

Paint your picture

Showaddywaddy

You and me, we both agree,
It hurts to be unkind, upsets the mind,
So I say to you, 'what's going on'?.
You really are my kind,
I've got the time spare for you.

And I like to paint your picture on my mirror,
And I'd see you as my reflection when I'm down.
I don't want to be your shadow,
Because shadows disappear,
When the night falls always I want you around.

You ask why, should you and I,
Do favours of our kind,
I'm really not so blind as I seem to be,
Why ask of me.
To take a little more time,
It really is no crime, you and me.

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Because shadows disappear,
When the night falls always I want you around,
When the night falls always I want you around.

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