

Picture Me

Susanna Hoffs

Lying next to me
Can you hear that sound
Of a love never lost and never found?
Picture me as a remedy upside down
Could I be like a melody
Running round and round and round?

I walk along the sands and count the shells
Too many to turn
Oh I read the pages you and I created
I regret now too many to burn
Will we ever learn?

Picture me as a wind-up toy you have all to yourself
Don't ever put me on the shelf
Picture me as your one true love
How does that sound?
Are you just like a tumbleweed
Blowing round and round and round?

I could look at all my dreams
And cook a little scheme
To overturn your love
Oh I could study every text
Until there was no rest
But still I'd yearn
For your loving touch when I return

Picture me as your one true love
How does that sound?
I could be like a melody
Going round and round

Picture me
Picture me like a melody
Picture me
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