

Picture Perfect

Bride

Coat-hanger alley where the doctors work cheap
Zodiac lover, you're in too deep
She shakes like a mixer, puts down her cigarette
She got the sweetest spirit I've ever, ever met, yeah

Nicotine angel with her head hung low
Felt she's been sucked through a garden hose
One night of pleasure ain't worth a lifetime of pain
I watch the tears roll down her face like a heavy rain, yeah

She don't get her picture made no more
She don't get her picture made no more, no more
It's been a couple of months since she walked out the door
Walked out the door

She had a smile that could light up the day
Someone's put a frown on her serving tray
She's all dressed in black, waiting on the cable car
But I know the Lord won't let her go that far

She don't get her picture made no more
She don't get her picture made no more, no more
It's been a couple of months since she walked out the door

If she would come back, she'd be forgiven
Ressurect your soul and start living

She don't get her picture made no more
She don't get her picture made no more, no more
It's been a couple of months since she walked out the door

She's picture perfect
She's picture perfect
She's picture perfect
She's picture perfect and she walked out the door