

## Water Color Canvas

**Bobby Darin**

Married in the darkness on the evenin' of the mornin' we first  
met  
Laughin', jokin', lovin', smokin'  
Honey, I can taste you yet  
Traffic makin' music while the limbs of longin' gently intertwi  
ne  
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted  
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

Sleepin' in the hallway while we waited for the Super to arrive  
Fryin' pan for coffee  
'cause the only pot we had would not oblige  
Laughin' at the laundry that was burnin' while inside the oven  
dryin'  
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted  
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

An afternoon in Big Sur on the way from San Francisco to L.A.  
A brief and fleeting vision of the hallowed halls of Heaven  
What a day ...  
Conversation dancin' to the music of the ocean keepin' time  
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted  
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

Laying low in London living like the Lord of Chester Square  
Off the wall withdrawal  
With a modern Boticelli lady faire  
A Susie's column reject 'cause we ate while all the others dine  
d  
These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted  
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted  
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.

These are pastel pieces of the pretty pictures painted  
On the watercolor canvas of my mind.