

# Pictures of You

Bon Jovi

I feel just like Picasso  
And you're my masterpiece  
I painted you a lifetime  
Now what's left are memories  
Oooh

Sunlight's in the curtains  
Diamonds in the trees  
I gave you colors blue and gold  
As you lay upon the sheets  
Something so familiar drawn from this blank page  
Every line from my hand takes me back to what I can't erase  
No matter how I try, no matter what I do  
I'm still painting pictures of you

I could almost smell your perfume  
In each brush stroke of the flowers  
I left you tea from China  
Waiting in your sacred tower  
Something so familiar drawn from this blank page  
Every line from my hand takes me back to what I can't erase  
No matter how I try, no matter what I do  
I'm still painting pictures of you

If I should go crazy, if I would go blind  
I'd still fill the canvas from the pictures in my mind  
If that's the only way to make you mine

It was something so familiar  
Drawn from this blank page  
Every line from my hand takes me back to what I can't erase  
No matter how I try, no matter what I do  
I'm still painting pictures, I'm always painting pictures  
Still painting pictures of you

Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh...