

# Paint a Picture of Yourself

Harry Chapin

Well I hear you are a painter now  
Though you're almost halfway through  
You pulled a pallet knife, you cut away a wife  
And you started something new

But it was not the strife of married life  
That ordained what you would do  
A quick look back through your history  
Shows the same things goading you

It's just like you to try painting  
Because you're color blind  
Each time you conquer something  
That's the time you change you're mind

And now your new preoccupations  
Give you your handicap to start  
Yes you're happiest when you're chasing clouds  
With a halfway broken heart

Paint a picture of yourself  
Let the images flash past  
Don't weep on watercolors  
Michael make this moment last

Paint the kid with restless eyes  
Yeah the way you looked back then  
'Cause the man keeps getting frightened  
When that boy's not born again

I remember how you led us  
Back when we all were kids  
And the fact that you were older  
Made us copy what you did

And that day you bought that cheap guitar  
We all fell into line  
We got hooked on music  
But you drifted off in time

So I can see you at your easel  
Splay legged there you stand  
And your eyes are darting back and forth  
Brush flashing in your hand

Yeah you're reaching always for that dream  
You need to make you real  
Leaning in a heavy wind  
That no one else can feel

Paint a picture of yourself  
Let the images flash past  
Don't weep on watercolors  
Michael make this moment last

Paint the kid with restless eyes  
Yeah the way you looked back then

'Cause the man keeps getting frightened  
When that boy's not born again, again