

## Picture, Picture

Harvey Danger

Dog in the manger, always a danger  
You got me so, so wrong  
So what? So long. Don't be a stranger.

It had barely started out before it started heading  
south  
In the neverending story of the love that dare not shut  
its mouth

I get the picture (picture!)  
I think I get it (think, no!)  
I think I know (no, no!)  
I wish I didn't (still!)  
I think I get it.

Behind the curtain, We got to flirting  
It was a gateway drug (I know, I know)  
It's disconcerting, even now  
When I'm still driving by your house  
When it's late at night and the lights are out  
And I saw somebody sneaking in your side door  
(What are friends for, anyway?)  
I'm just wondering who you think  
You are fooling with such a tired myth  
That says some people are better off alone  
Than with a steppin' stone

I get the picture (picture!)  
I think I get it (think, ha!)  
I think I know (no, no!)  
I wish I didn't (still!)  
I think I get it.

Why do you insist on being such a girl about it?  
You said you hoped we could still be friends...  
I doubt it.  
No one owes a debt.  
Index finger, second fret: another song  
A torch to warm the winter of our disconnect  
Now I'm still trying to decide  
Between thwarted lust and wounded pride  
When I see your absence everywhere I look  
And even when I close my eyes

I get the picture (picture!)  
I think I get it (think, no!)  
I think I know (no, no!)  
I wish I didn't  
Wish I could be cold (c-c-cold!)  
Like certain people up in the mixture, (no, no!)  
I get the picture (still!)  
I think I get it.