

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.