

## Art Of Me

Kashmir

She made art of me  
she made my day  
the spanish way

People came to see  
the art of me  
the disagree  
between you and I-

Can never walk  
nor even talk  
I'm bound to hang  
on this masterpiece  
I'll never find  
within my mind, ...ind, ...ind

I was just a boy  
she acted like decoy  
and I became her toy

After shaking hands  
captured by the glance  
impressed by all the fans  
by all the fans, by all the fans, by all the fans

I had never felt so weird before  
when she left me hanging on the wall  
all the love she gave to me came through her hands  
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Oh I had a lovely woman back in all the early days  
but I was crying she sailed away left the day  
I found another on the train but she was in a haze  
she had lost everything that she had earned on her lays  
I got a job in a cafe behind the bar  
but I was fired, took it all too far, too far

Too much hip  
got the pink slip  
bought myself a razor  
cut off the red feb  
started jogging the next day  
just to get in a good shape  
looked at the trees, looked at the good babes  
the good babes they were everywhere  
but there was only one that I really wanted to get near, getnear

She put me on a wheel-barrow  
drove me to the gate  
could not escape  
much too late  
the gate was real narrow  
so she carried me home, carried me home, carried me home

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