

# Backpocket And Me

Mark Owen

We're all the same now  
We're all the same  
We're all the same now  
We're all the same

In this picture  
I'm going to try and get an overview  
In this picture  
The lines are blurred but my colors are shining through  
I start with a canvas  
And think about what I want to achieve  
From another angle  
The paintings gonna make a print of me  
Choose the texture

Carot gold, the kind fit for a king  
But that aint what I'm about  
So I'll take this earth and I'll mix it in  
Now my paintings ready to begin  
But how big should it be  
Big enough for the mantelpiece of every home  
Or small enough for my back pocket and me

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I start with the heart now  
The rest will develop from its beat  
As it takes shape  
The picture no longer resembles me  
It resembles every living thing I've ever seen or heard  
From the heart of me to a flying bird  
So now how big should this picture be  
Should it fill the world or my back pocket and me  
In this picture  
I'm going to try and get an overview  
In this picture  
The lines are blurred but my colors are shining through

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Everything, everything will be ok  
It will be ok  
Cos now I know how this picture should be  
it should fill the world, but it also should fill me  
my backpocket and me....