

## Picture

## Our Lady Peace

Waiting by the telephone  
Breathing through a giant rubber hose  
God only knows  
Photographs of you and me  
Pictures of the friends you used to know  
Where did they go?

Don't take my picture down  
Don't erase everything that we had  
Don't think I let you down  
And I might be gone, we'll meet again  
Can't find you, so I'll call your name

Riding on this satellite  
Sun faded and sweaty, but that's alright  
Cause I'm still alive  
Always stranded in this memory  
Your mouth is wide open  
You can't scream  
Oh you can't scream

And don't take my picture down  
And don't erase everything that we had  
Don't think I let you down  
And I might be gone, we'll meet again  
Can't find you, so I'll call your name

Please pick up the phone  
Please pick up the phone  
Please pick up the phone  
Please pick up the phone  
Wanted you to know  
I wanted you to know  
I wanted you to know  
I wanted you to know ...

And don't take my picture down  
And don't erase everything that we had  
Don't think I let you down  
And I might be gone, we'll meet again  
Can't find you, so I'll call your name