

## This Picture

Placebo

I hold an image of the ashtray girl  
As the cigarette burns on my chest  
I wrote a poem that described her world  
That put our friendship to the test  
And late at night while I was on all fours  
She used to watch me kiss the floor  
What's wrong with this picture?  
What's wrong with this picture?

1. Farewell the ashtray girl  
Forbidden snowflake  
Beware this troubled world  
Watch out for earthquakes  
Goodbye to open sores  
To broken semaphore  
You know we miss her  
We miss her picture

R: Sometimes it's faded  
Disintegrated  
The fear of growing old  
Sometimes it's faded  
Assassinated  
The fear of growing old

2. Farewell the ashtray girl  
Angelic fruitcake  
Beware this troubled world  
Control your intake  
Goodbye to open sores  
Goodbye and furthermore  
You know we miss her  
We miss her picture

R: Sometimes it's faded...

\*: Hang on  
Though we try  
It's gone  
Hang on  
Though we try  
It's gone

R: Sometimes it's faded...

Can't stop growing old (5x)