

## Picasso's Tear

Stan Ridgway

Like a monster back from hell  
I sit and watch the river flow  
And if I lose you on a turn  
Or stopping at the yellow glow

I'll meet you back right here  
Same time tomorrow night  
Inside picasso's tear  
In this apocalyptic night

Now if the purple sky  
Will turn another shade of green  
And if the world will burn  
In this apocalyptic sheen

I still remember you and me  
We were partners pulling time  
Mixing blue and green  
And hangin' up our sign

And through a highball glass  
Yeah, I could see inside your fear  
Oh, you never knew it then  
But the feeling was so clear

And if the target never moves  
Yeah, but then it always does  
Oh, the kids can f\*\*k themselves  
Yeah they'll find out soon enough