

Blondie "Picture This"

Parallel Lines (1978)

All I want is a room with a view
A sight worth seeing, a vision of you
All I want is a room with view, oh-oh
I will give you my finest hour
The one I spent watching you shower
I will give you my finest hour, oh yeah

All I want is a photo in my wallet
A small remembrance of something more solid
All I want is a picture of you

Picture this—a day in December
Picture this—freezing cold weather
You got clouds on your lids
And you'd be on the skids
If it weren't for your job at the garage
If you could only oh-oh
Picture this—a sky full of thunder
Picture this—my telephone number
One and one is what I'm telling you, oh yeah

All I want is 20-20 vision
A total portrait with no omissions
All I want is a vision of you, oh-oh
If you can picture this—a day in December
Picture this—freezing cold weather
You got clouds on your lids
And you'd be on the skids
If it weren't for your job at the garage
If you could only oh-oh
Picture this—a sky full of thunder
Picture this—my telephone number
One and one is what I'm telling you
Get a pocket computer
Try to do what you used to do yeah

