## Ian Hunter, Michael Picasso

(lan Hunter)

(Transcribed by Justin Purington)

Once upon a time not so long ago people used to stand and stare at the Spider with the platinum hair they thought you were immortal

We had our ups and downs like brothers often do but I was there for him he was always there for me and we were there for you

How can I put into words what my heart feels? it's the deepest thing when somebody you love dies

I just wanted to give something back to you gift to gift Michael, Michael Picasso good night

You used to love our house you said it was relaxing now I walk in the places you walk I talk in all the spaces you talk it still hasn't sunk in

Are the words real that come into my head on a morning walk? do the shadows play tricks with my mind?

For it feels like nothing has changed but I know it has Michael, Michael Picasso good night

Heal me won't you heal me? nothing lasts forever set me free

Heal me
won't you
heal me?
I'm the one who's left here
heal me
heal me
heal me

You turned into a ghost surrounded by your pain and the thing that I liked the least was sitting 'round Hasker Street lying about the future And we all sit in a room full of tears on a windy day and I looked out but none of these words seem right

I just wanted to give something back to you gift to gift Michael, Michael Picasso good night