

Jamiroquai, Picture Of My Life

I never had a dream that I could follow through
Only tears left to stain, dry my eyes once again
I don't know who I am, or what I'm gonna do
Been so long I've been hopelessly confused
This can never really end, its infinitely sad
Can someone tell me when
Something good became so bad
So if you have a cure
To me would you please send
A picture of my life
With a letter telling how
it should really be instead

The precipice is there
But will I ever dare
Throw myself in the sky, so at last I can die
See I've become a man
Who holds nothing too dear
Who will mind if I just disappear
This can never really end, it's infinitely sad
Can someone tell me when
Something good became so bad
So if you have a cure
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