

# Train, Bulletproof Picasso

Am I made of paper  
Cause I tear so easily  
Am I made of vapor  
Because I disappear  
Do I have to have a reason  
For anything I feel  
Just be glad I'm real  
Glad I'm real  
Am I real

Are you made of lead paint  
A bulletproof Picasso  
All the virgin saints  
Put you here to care for me  
I don't need a reason  
For anything I feel  
Just be glad I say what I mean  
And mean what I say to you

We don't need a reason  
For anything we feel  
We don't need a reason  
Picasso's at the wheel  
So roll that top down, hell with this town  
Leave our bags behind  
We don't need a reason  
Cause I got you, and you got me tonight

Did you ever see the waves break  
Into a million pieces  
Or stay awake  
With someone who was dying  
You don't need to tell me  
Anything at all  
I'm just glad you're here  
Glad you're real  
Are you real

Am I made of timber  
Cause I'm on fire  
Will you remember  
Tonight for very long  
You don't need to sell me  
On anything at all  
Just say what you mean  
And mean what you say to me

We don't need a reason  
For anything we feel  
We don't need a reason  
Picasso's at the wheel  
So roll that top down, hell with this town  
Leave our bags behind  
We don't need a reason  
Cause I got you, and you got me tonight

Amber waves of grain  
Fly by highway lanes  
Waited for this change  
Seems like my entire life  
If only the good die young  
We'll outlast everyone  
For some of the things we've done  
And we've just begun

We don't need a reason  
For anything we feel  
We don't need a reason  
Picasso's at the wheel  
So roll that top down, hell with this town  
Leave our bags behind  
We don't need a reason  
Cause I got you, and you got me tonight

Woah-oh oh  
Oh-oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

You got me tonight  
You got me tonight  
You got me  
Tonight