

Pictures of Matchstick Men

Ozzy Osbourne

Oh
Ah
Oh
Ah
When I look up to the sky
I see your eyes in a funny kind of yellow
I rush to bed I soak my head
I see your face underneath my pillow I wake next morning tossed and yawning
I see your face come peeping through my window
Oh no Oh
Ah
Oh
Ah
Pictures of matchstick men and you
Images of matchstick men and you
All I ever see is them and you Oh
Ah
Oh
Ah
Windows echo your reflection
When I look in their direction
Gone, yeah they're gone When will this haunting stop
Your face just won't leave me alone
Oh no Pictures of matchstick men and you
Images of matchstick men and you
All I ever see is them and you
You're in the sky, you're with this guy
You make men cry, you lie
You're in the sky, you're with this guy
You make men cry, you lie
You're in the sky, you're with this guy
You make men cry, you lie
Pictures of matchstick men
Pictures of matchstick men
Pictures of matchstick men
Pictures of matchstick men
Pictures of matchstick men
Pictures of matchstick men I can see those matchstick men
I can see those matchstick men
I can see those matchstick men
I can see those matchstick men
I can see those matchstick men
I can see those matchstick men [Incomprehensible]

