

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]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>