

(Applied) Picture Theory

Oh, what is a picture, if it's yellow and green?
Oh, what is a picture, if it's red?
But is it a picture, if it's blue like blood
It must be an image, or not?

I could draw you a mountain, maybe touching the sky
Or a beautiful wavin' goodbye
In the middle of all I'll be placin' a cow
Kind of swingin' and dancin' away.

Chorus: There are lovers alive on a Saturday night
Oh, lovers alive, when they're out

I can paint you some flowers and some fine memories
Maybe helpin' to stay for a while
I can linger at night, when you're floating away
But I'll never explain, why I'm here.

Chorus: Oh, lovers alive on a Saturday night
Well, lovers alive, when they're out
On a Saturday night, when lovers alive
It is Saturday night, 'till it's gone.

I can write you a poem, nearly straight to your heart
I can tell you the words that you need
I can sit on a couch, maybe nothin' to say
I can lend you my shoulders to weep.

Chorus: Well, lovers alive on a Saturday night
Oh, lovers alive, when they're out
On a Saturday night, when lovers alive
It is Saturday night, 'till it's gone.

Oh, what is a picture, if it cannot be seen?
What is a picture, if it speaks?
The audience says: "I can do that, too!"
"Is there anything pleasing or new?"

2x Chorus: Well, lovers alive on a Saturday night
Oh, lovers alive, when they're out
On a Saturday night, when lovers alive
It is Saturday night, 'till it's gone.