

# THE WAY THE PICTURE READS

*words by Neal Gracey  
music by John Dandrea*

**You're telling me you've got to go  
and this I must believe  
you know sweetheart, that it's a bitter blow  
and I beg you not to leave. . . .**

**I say that you don't know your mind  
I see you headed for the door  
But you should know that I am not the kind  
who changes back and forth. . . .**

**Tell you how the story stands  
I'm a victim in your hands  
You've got me pleading on my knees -  
that's the Way the Picture Reads.**

**You say that you won't change your mind  
and this I can't accept  
but we'll meet in some other place and time  
and this I can't regret. . . .**

**Tell you how the story stands  
I'm a victim in your hands  
You've got me pleading on my knees -  
that's the Way the Picture Reads.**