

# In the Picture Book Mine

Words and music by  
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1. In the pic - ture book mine \_\_\_\_\_ where the men - tal wires  
 2. In the pic - ture book mine \_\_\_\_\_ where you tun - nel through  
 3. In the pic - ture book mine \_\_\_\_\_ where the men - tal wires



whine \_\_\_\_\_ and the old heart - cogs groan \_\_\_\_\_ and you  
 time, \_\_\_\_\_ watch the roof, feel the floor, \_\_\_\_\_ try to  
 whine \_\_\_\_\_ and the old heart - cogs groan \_\_\_\_\_ and you



feel so a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_ Well, the sto - ry lies  
 find child - hood's door. \_\_\_\_\_ There's a light in your  
 feel so a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_ Now the moun - tain will



deep \_\_\_\_\_ and the way out is steep. \_\_\_\_\_ Some-times a  
 head. \_\_\_\_\_ It's the dark - ness you dread \_\_\_\_\_ and the  
 talk \_\_\_\_\_ as you take that deep walk. \_\_\_\_\_ Got to



page turn will fail \_\_\_\_\_ and your car slips the rail. \_\_\_\_\_ Some-times the  
 fore - man's bold shout \_\_\_\_\_ that your seam is worked out. \_\_\_\_\_ In your  
 have a good ear \_\_\_\_\_ (It's your) *To Coda*



ore is no good \_\_\_\_\_ though you dig as you  
 big rub - ber boots \_\_\_\_\_ you got to dig through the



should \_\_\_\_\_ full of hope and de - sire \_\_\_\_\_ you get  
 cute \_\_\_\_\_ with-out get - ting pulled down \_\_\_\_\_ where so



smoke and no fire. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. In the  
 ma - ny have drowned. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. In the \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ It's your life that you



hear \_\_\_\_\_ in the pic - ture book mine. \_\_\_\_\_