

# Photograph

## Parmalee

She was a Sunday girl  
with her hair pulled back  
and a bottle in her hand  
Covered in silver rings,  
she liked to tease  
but I didn't get her name  
All I want is to remember your name  
I just need you to get me off again  
But all ive got of you  
is a photograph in my head  
no way to get with you  
my a.m. princess  
I just need you to get me off again  
I can't get your picture out of my head

She's such a lovely girl but gasoline is running in her veins  
She likes to try it all her  
favorite things are lipstick and cocaine

Come with me, stay with me  
I want to be a partner in your sin,  
I need to feel you

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Lyrics submitted by Kristin.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>