

# This Picture

[Reba McEntire](#)

That old picture with my arm around you  
Tore it to pieces this morning at two, score one for me  
I took your portrait off the living room wall  
Then I started on the ones in the hall, I had a bonfire  
I decided it was time to forget, so I got rid of every picture you left  
But what do I do with this picture of you in  
my mind  
I close my eyes and I still see you saying goodbye  
I know I'd be okay if I could just throw away this picture  
I walk alone down a crowded street  
And see your face in everybody I meet when's it gonna end  
Every single night I crawl into bed  
Hoping sleep will keep you out of my head, I should know better  
Every time I turn around there you are  
I never thought your memory would go this far  
But what do I do with this picture of you in my mind  
I close my eyes and I still see you saying goodbye  
I know I'd be okay if I could just throw away  
What do I do with this picture of you in my mind  
I close my eyes and I still see you saying goodbye  
I know I'd be okay if I could just throw away  
Tell me what do I do with this picture of you in my mind  
I close my eyes and I still see you saying goodbye  
What do I do with this picture of you in my mind

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