Photograph

Nickelback

Look at this photograph
Every time I do it makes me laugh
How did our eyes get so red?
And what the hell is on Joey's head?This is where I grew up
I think the present owner fixed it up
I never knew we ever went without
The second floor is hard for sneakin' outAnd this is where I went to school
Most of the time I had better things to do
Criminal record says I broke in twice
I must of done it half a dozen timesI wonder if it's too late
Should I go back and try to graduate?
Lot's better now than it was back then
If I was them, I wouldn't let me in
Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, God, I[Chorus]
Every memory of lookin' out the back door
I have the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor
It's hard to say it
Time to say it
Good bye, good bye
Every memory of walkin' out the front door
I found the photo of the friend that I was lookin' for
It's hard to say it
Time to say it
Good bye, good bye, good byeRemember the old arcade?
Blew every dollar that we ever made
The cops hated us hangin' out
They said somebody went and burnt it downWe use to listen to the radio
And sing along with every song we know
We said someday we'd find out how it feels
To sing to more than just a steering wheelKim's the first girl I kissed
I was so nervous that I nearly missed
She's had a couple of kids since then
I haven't seen her since God knows when
Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, God, I[Chorus]I miss that town
I miss their faces
You can't erase
You can't replace it
I miss it now
I can't believe it

So hard to stay
Too hard to leave itIf I could relive those days
I know the one thing that would never change[Chorus]Look at this photograph
Every time I do it makes me laugh
Every time I do it makes me

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