Picture Ain't a Picture

J. Adam Broome

I found a shoebox in the corner, I thought I threw away
All the good times gone, and long lost love kept em all away
Couple things from my senior prom, my ol fake ID, a bottle of sand that I kept, The first week at Myrtle Beach
Downtown in a high school ring from the girl down at UGA
This ol box won't hold that much, but it holds everything
It hit me like a saving grace, when I saw your face

Cause a picture ain't a picture, when i brings the memories back
Takes me back to a four-wheel drive, a tailgate and a 12 pack
And I don't even miss you, but this has got me way off track
And a picture ain't a picture, when it does you like that

You'll always be the one that I go runnin to, but you ain't here tonight and I don't know what to do
Every night you're right there when I scream out your name
The distance between there and here is drivin me insane
I'm drinking, ain't thinking right, don't need this tonight

Cause a picture ain't a picture, when i brings the memories back
Takes me back to a four-wheel drive, a tailgate and a 12 pack
And I don't even miss you, but this has got me way off track
And a picture ain't a picture, when it does you like that

It's turning into show and tell, and this box can go to hell
Cause a picture ain't a picture, when it brings the memories back, takes me back to your pretty face, them backroads and a 12 pack
You know I'll always miss you, this has got me way off track
A picture ain't a picture,
A picture ain't a picture, when i brings the memories back
Takes me back to a four-wheel drive, a tailgate and a 12 pack
And I don't even miss you, but this has got me way off track
And a picture ain't a picture, when it does you like that

Lyrics Submitted by Austyn

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