

Fingerprints and Photographs

[Kevin Devine](#)

I'm looking at you through a wine glass
I'm watching the light play games with your face
I'm tracing your mouth with my finger
I'm trying to pick up your taste Will you dance for me? Two more drinks and I'll forget everything
I can't remember your face by the time I get home
You're a photograph in an album
Peeling plastic, yellowed pages
Tainted by so many fingerprints
I need to remember this I need you to dance for me
Because I won't remember this in the morning

Songwriters

KEVIN PATRICK DEVINE Published by

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