

# Lil Wallet Picture

**Richard Buckner**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Underspent and too young, too  
I stumbled onto a, a picture of you  
You wild bitter tale, all cherry oak and tears  
As the branches looked in The summer is done and we are too, dear  
Pull back the drape  
And let the silent light in  
Soon, I'll be on that highway And damn this stretch of 99  
That takes so many lives  
One of them was mine Hand me that lil wallet picture  
1985, one more time The lights of the street  
Where I'd walk to you at night  
Were so blindly lit  
Yeah, there were four little flames His, mine, and yours  
And the torch in the attic  
I woke up late  
And kissed you awake As you packed up your load  
There was one last look  
And the you haul broke free  
And now the ditches are flooded over the back roads And damn this stretch of 99  
That takes so many lives  
Yeah, one of them was mine Hand me that lil wallet picture  
1985, one more time Damn this stretch of 99  
That takes so many lives  
One of them was mine Hand me that lil wallet picture  
1985, one more time  
Underspent, too young, too  
I stumbled onto a picture of you

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