

Picture In a Frame

Rod Stewart

The sun come up
It was blue and gold
The sun come up
It was blue and gold
The sun come up
It was blue and gold
Ever since I put your picture
In a frame
Now I come crawling in my Sunday mist
I come crawling in my Sunday mist
I come crawling in my Sunday mist
Ever since I put your picture
In a frame
And I'm gonna love you
Till the leaves come off
Oh yeah
I'm gonna love you
Till the leaves fall off
Oh yeah
I love you baby and I always will
I love you baby and I always will
I love you baby and I always will
Ever since I put your picture
In a frame

Songwriters
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