

# Pretty Photograph

## The Revivalists

We broke out the hounds  
Track them down, track them down, track them  
down  
And lock them up pound for pound  
Eye for an eye I've come to know  
In the city the city of sound

Timeless is how long you'll sing  
When you're not with the one in your dreams  
She sends her love for me to see  
A pretty photograph to my telephone screen

Well I really don't know what time will tell  
I never grew up I've never been in jail  
I've seen the inside of a cinder block cell  
With eyes rolled back in head oh well  
It's been a long time coming I'm proud to say  
I know what it takes to greet a sunny day  
You keep on pushing those clouds away  
While your knocking on wood every goddamn day

Timeless is how long you'll sing  
When you're not the one with the one in your dreams  
She sends her love for me to see  
A pretty photograph to my telephone screen

i really don't know what time will tell  
I never grew up I've never been in jail  
I've seen the inside of a cinder block cell  
With eyes rolled back in head oh well  
It's been a long time coming, I'm proud to say  
I know what it takes to greet a sunny day  
You keep on pushing those clouds away  
While your knocking on wood every god damn day  
Timeless is

---

Lyrics submitted by Unknown.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>