

Where Do I Fit In The Picture

Clay Walker

Well it looks like you finally made the front page
You always did look good in white
And I hope you like the ring of your new name
The one you'll be given tonight All of this is news to me
I wondered why you never called
I guess that's the way that it's meant to be
If you're gonna ride you gotta learn to fall But where do I fit in the picture
Or do I really fit at all
Or have I become a fixture
On an old forgotten wall Well it looks like I finally made the front page
You know you always said I would
And things are well here in room twenty eight
God I hope you're doing good There's a picture in my wallet
That I look at sometimes
It sends chills through my bones
A long lost love, or whatever you want to call it
Oh, but it left me all alone But where do I fit in the picture
Or do I really fit at all
Or have I become a fixture
On an old forgotten wall On an old forgotten wall

Songwriters

CLAY WALKER Published by

Lyrics © DO WRITE MUSIC LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>