

In The Frame

[Del Amitri](#)

Put me in your pocket now, put me in your dress
I will remain the one you love best
Don't try to rip me up if I hurt you when
Everything is fowled up at the end Let me always stay now, laughing as you say
"How do I always look like I'm in pain?"
And you always get your finger in the frame Put me in your bottom drawer under old exams
There I will be always your cheating hand
Don't try to send me back in some maudlin phase
What has developed here, you can't erase Let me always stay now, laughing as you say
"How do I always look like I'm in pain?"
And you always get your finger in the frame And maybe, all the fights will never happen
Maybe, nothing's going to change
Maybe, I'll be always laughing
Nothing standing in the way Nothing clouding up the future
Not the faintest threat of rain
Nothing clouding up the picture
But a finger in the frame So put me in the pocket of this very dress
And I will remain the one you love best And I will always stay now, laughing as you say
"How do I always look like I'm in pain?"
And you will always have your finger in the frame

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