

# Pictures

## Conor Maynard

Ill stack these magazines in the corner  
After Im done with 'em  
And I still got the same hope that I started with  
That youll be in one of'em  
My camera has shed some tears since you left him  
With nothing, with nothing(Bridge)  
How am I supposed to remember?  
I got the memories, but the memories fade, baby  
What am I gonna show to my kids girl?  
When Im older, And my mind is telling me to forget you  
Whats gonna make me remember?(Chorus)  
Thats why I was always taking pictures, pictures  
Cause I didnt wanna miss our thing, miss our thing  
Tell me how could you take the pictures, pictures  
When you knew they were all that I had left - nothing left  
They were part of our history, this story  
I was always taking pictures  
Cause I didnt wanna miss you so bad, miss you this bad  
Miss you so bad, miss you so...We didnt make love we celebrated its invention  
Confetti on the mattress I used to have those images  
Tonight I came home, they were just embers in the fire  
With my hard drive, almost no goodbyes(Bridge)  
How the hell am I supposed to remember?  
Tell me now, I got the memories  
But memories fade, baby  
What am I gonna show to my kids, baby?  
When Im older, and my minds telling me to forget you  
Whats gonna make me remember?(Chorus)  
Thats why I was always taking pictures, pictures  
Cause I didnt wanna miss a thing, miss a thing  
Tell me how could you take the pictures, pictures  
When you knew they were all that I had left nothing left  
They were part of our history, this story  
I was always taking pictures  
Cause I didnt wanna miss you so badThe videos on my poloroid  
The record of the love we had  
My Nikon wasnt fast enough  
To catch my heart break in half  
No smiles on my picture frame, no

Just got them little basic ones that the pictures frames come with  
Models, wedding pictures, you know(Chorus)  
Thats why I was always taking pictures, pictures  
Cause I didnt wanna miss a thing, miss a thing  
Tell me how could you take the pictures, pictures?  
When you knew they were all that I had left nothing left  
They were part of our history, this story  
I was always taking pictures  
Cause I didnt wanna miss you so bad, miss you this bad  
Miss you so bad, miss you so

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