

The Troubled Stateside:

I only have a single photograph of me and you.  
It's from last New Years at my place.  
I look half drunk and half obscured by some crusty punk.  
You're all done up and already walking away.

I Was Trying To Describe You To Someone:

I only have a single photograph of me and you  
it's from last new years at my place  
I look half wasted  
faced away from the way it was taken  
you're always waiting on me  
you're always walking away