

# Picture Frame

Jon Bellion

Okay so I wrote this song drunk  
And I'm recording this song drunk  
So this is for her

I'm staring at old picture frames  
I think I kinda miss your face  
Maybe we could spend the day  
Remember how we used to lay down  
And you know you don't have as much fun with anyone else  
And you know that this beer won't drink itself  
Hehehe, oh, oh

Haven't seen you since last December  
You're even prettier than I remember  
Oh, you're like a breath of fresh air I would take in  
Is it weird I wish you were naked  
Oh, you love my jokes  
I said "oh, you always loved my jokes"  
I said "oh"  
So if I went to kiss you  
Would you kiss me back  
Said "oh,"  
I know it's been a while but I hope so

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Unh, since when did you grow up, Hello Kitty always  
Was on your bags and your socks, and cooties was always  
My fear, now your all Sex and The City on me  
So grown, so mature, and so able bodied  
To pay yo taxes, take it back to class  
When I didn't have no chapstick, I was so average  
You were so bright-eyed and still believed in magic  
We were so natural, but now we're so plastic  
When did we grow up  
Lets smash the clock and slow up  
But if I have to hear one more thing about your business career  
I might just throw up  
But you showed up  
Which so proved the old you's in there somewhere  
So moved, the old school, into an only past  
But lets open a new book as we go pass

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