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Well you insisted, the day you walked away,
That we shared nothing, but I've got somethin'
I'd still like to say.
You're not here to listen and we were never good at that.
Let's set the record straight, we shared something great,
Even though now nothing's where we're at.
Pictures to prove it, I've got the proof.
When you hit the bricks I hit the roof.
I hit the bottle, put this picture on the bar.
I'll always have these pictures, but I don't know where you are
I've got pictures to prove it.
If you saw them, I'm sure
You'd be forced to remember what we don't have anymore.
I've got a pile of pictures, I've got a whole stack of proof.
I've got pictures to prove it, I've got, I've got...
Pictures to prove it, smudged with fingerprints and tears.
Cigarette ashes, and our first few happy years.
They're old now, they're faded and the edges all are frayed.
I'll always have these pictures, but I wish that you had stayed
I've got pictures to prove it.
If you saw them, I'm sure,
You'd be forced to remember what we don't have anymore.
I've got a pile of pictures, I've got a whole stack of proof.
I've got pictures to prove it and all I ever do is...
Stare at the pictures for hours on end.
They tell the truth to me while I'm sure you just pretend.
And you deny we ever happened, and swear it never was that way.
Even you'll admit when I submit to you...
Exhibit A.
I've got pictures to prove it, I'm not just blowing smoke.
If you don't believe me, believe them.
No, this ain't no joke.
I've got a pile of pictures, I've got a whole stack of proof.
Someone look at the pictures,
I've got, I've got...
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