

# Picture On The Dashboard

Brantley Gilbert

You aint nothin like your memory  
At least it hangs around  
And that old photograph you gave me  
Girl I can't bare to lay it down  
And when this bottles empty  
Girl I'm gonna paint this town

Yeah after all, we're said and done  
I don't have one good reason you should turn and come back home  
Or the right to blame you girl I don't have much at all

I still got you picture taped to the dashboard  
On the mantle right by the front door you  
Said if you leave you'd never come back  
Well baby I don't believe that's were it's at  
It's all of wrong times, all of the right things  
In my right mind to say things I don't mean  
But baby that's me and it's way to late  
But I still got your picture on the dashboard

And I aint like I use to be tough as hell and hard to please  
But you came along and this old boy hit his knees  
And the day was to much without you yeah my life revolved  
Around you and you dropped a stone down on my heart  
And now I can't move on  
Cause we danced to all our songs  
Up to midnight all alone

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Oh when I'm driving down this old backroad,  
Way to fast, I'll never kno  
Girl I can't look down, cause I'll see your eyes  
Right next to 65

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