

Photograph

Camper Van Beethoven

Every time I see your face
It reminds me of the place
We used to go
All's I got is a photograph
And I'm feelin' like
You're not comin' back anymore

I thought I'd make it
The day you went away
But I just can't take it
If you're not coming home to stay

I can't get used to living here
When my heart is broke
My tears they cry for you
I want you here to have and hold
As the years go by
And we grow old and gray

Now you're expecting me
To live without you
But that's not something
That I'm looking forward to

I can't get used to living here
When my heart is broke
My tears have cried for you
I want you here to have and hold
As the years go by
And we grow old and gray

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