

Hey Mister

Chad Brock

He sat down next to the window
By the TV at my bar
He ordered Coke and whiskey
And put something in my jar

And old black and white photograph
He hung onto all his life
And his story broke my heart
He said, „She was gonna be my wife”

He said, "Hey mister, please take this picture
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore
Though the corners are tattered and torn
She's still the one that I adore
Mister, please take this
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore"

He told me how they met
How at first sight they fell in love
He didn't have to say what happened
The picture told me what it was

Her words in blue there on the back
Had all but been erased
By years of tears and promises
Love lost but not replaced

He said, "Hey mister, please take this picture
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore
Though the corners are tattered and torn
She's still the one that I adore
Mister, please take this
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore"

I put his picture in a drawer
With all the other ones like her
I get a different one every now and then
And I hear the same old words

Hey mister, please take this picture
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore