There's a picture my mama kept in a drawer She pulled it out of the trash after I said we were over for su re

She must have known that one day the heartache would end  ${\tt I'd}$  come to terms with the past and wanna' see that picture aga in

Turns out Mama was right
'Cause I'm wonderin' about you tonight
Senior prom in the palm of my hand
Wishin' we could have been friends

We took a chance one night on the hood of my car Couldn't hold back anymore though you swore we'd never go that far

But playin' it safe never felt nearly as good
As playin' those games in the dark, pushin' you as far as I cou
ld

Maybe it was a mistake Stealin' all of the love I could make And this hurtin' is the price for the sin Yeah, I wish we just could have been friends

The last word you heard was far from the truth The cruelest thing I'd ever spoken
And there's no way to tell you how sorry I am
'Cause every bond has been broken
Yeah, the loose ends are choking me now

Life's been good to me and I'm sure it's been good to you I found a true love and heard that you did, too
Now you're up in Manhattan, the big city sure suits you well
Well, I'm still in this small town but I'm making a name for my self

There's no shadow of a doubt
Honey, we would have never worked out
It was all for the best in the end
Still, I wish we could have been friends
Oh, I wish we could have been friends
I wish we could have been

There's a picture my mama kept in a drawer
I stumbled across it and I can't bear to look at it no more