

In Pictures

Ray Scott

You walk into the room and I knew it was you
Though the darkness slightly veiled your silhouette
My heart began to race, as you came into view
And when you reached my table, I thought to myself

I can't believe how good you look in pictures
Now face to face I just can't say as much
But since we're here I'll need some beer, and liquor
I'm just not sure that I can drink enough

I'm thinkin' hard bout closin' down my Facebook
That Instagram's a lyin' SOB
Last time I saw a mouth like yours, it had a hook in it
You're A.S.S. is a F.R.A.U.D.

I can't believe how good you look in pictures
That Tinder profile really sucked me in
I'm sorry if I'm acting like a Richard
But I'm swipin' left if you get my drift my friend

Oh, please show me where you found that magic filter
And I'll transform myself from a 2 into a 9
I'll meet a girl who thinks that I'm Dirk Diggler
Then I'll waste her night, the way you've wasted mine