

# Picture Perfect

Rob Thomas

No one knows  
It comes and it goes  
It leaves you without  
Heart and soul  
Carries the load  
That weighs you down

And it feels so bad  
When you build your house  
On how it used to be  
And you wake up mad  
Cause your time ran out  
And you're waiting, waiting

Old memories are calling  
Like sad sad songs  
I need a picture perfect moment  
I wanna hold on to it  
Take me back, take me back  
I wanna feel it, feel it  
I need a picture perfect moment  
I wanna hold on to it

One thin heart  
Could tear it apart  
Leave a hole in the ground  
One kind word could be the light  
That saves you now

And it feels so bad  
When you build your house  
On how it used to be  
And you wake up mad  
Cause your time ran out  
And you're waiting, waiting

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Take me back, take me back  
I wanna feel it, feel it  
I need a picture perfect moment

Old memories are calling  
Like sad sad songs  
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I need a picture perfect moment  
I wanna hold on to it...

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