I was your biggest fan when I was only at your knees Now I've grown up still don't know why you leave What could have been so bad?

Leaving the love you could have had?

I'm tearing you out of my photograph

I'm over this, I'm leaving you behind I'm tearing you out this time
I'm over this, I'm leaving you behind
I'm with my pride
All I have is this torn photograph
Torn photograph, oh no

I like to think you never knew we ended up like we did
That you had a reason you were saving us from other things
But what could have been so bad?
Leaving the love you could have had?
I'm tearing you out of my photograph, woah

I'm over this, I'm leaving you behind
I'm tearing you out this time
I'm over this, I'm leaving you behind
I'm with my pride
All I have is this torn photograph
Torn photograph

So who will you have When you finally need a shoulder to cry on? Who will you have except a torn photograph photograph

I'm over this, I'm leaving you behind I'm tearing you out this time
I'm over this, I'm leaving you behind
I'm with my pride
All I have is this torn photograph
Torn photograph, oh no

All I have is a torn photograph, oh A torn photograph, oh no