

Nickelback - Photograph

TOIII: A	KIII S LIIE IIISL GIIL I KISSEU
(Primeira Parte)	I was so nervous that I nearly missed
E B Look at this photograph	She's had a couple of kids since then
D Everytime I do it makes me laugh	I haven't seen her since god knows when
How did our eyes get so red	Oh oh Oh god I
E And what the hell is on Joey's head	(Refrão)
B And this is where I grew up	E Every memory of looking out the back door
I think the present owner fixed it up	B I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor
I never knew we'd ever went without	It's hard to say it, time to say it
The second floor is hard for sneakin' out	A
В	Goodbye, goodbye E Every memory of valking out the front door
And this is where I went to school D	Every memory of walking out the front door B I found the object of the friend that I was leading for
Most of the time had better things to do	I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for
Criminal record says I broke in twice E	It's hard to say it, time to say it A
I must have done it half a dozen times B	Goodbye, goodbye
I wonder if It's too late D	C D
Should I go back and try to graduate A	(Segunda Parte) E B
Life's better now then it was back then G	I miss that town G
If I was them I wouldn't let me in	I miss their faces
Oh oh oh Oh god I	You can't erase
(Refrão)	You can't replace it B
E Every memory of looking out the back door	I miss it now G
B I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor	I can't believe it
It's hard to say it, time to say it	So hard to stay
A Goodbye, goodbye	E Too hard to leave it
E	В
Every memory of walking out the front door B I found the above of the friend that I was leaking for	If I could I relive those days D
I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for	I know the one thing that would never change
It's hard to say it, time to say it A	(Refrão)
Goodbye, goodbye	Every memory of looking out the back door B
E B G A	I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor D
(Primeira Parte com Variação na letra) <mark>E</mark> B	It's hard to say it, time to say it <mark>A</mark>
Remember the old arcade?	Goodbye, goodbye E
Blew ever dollar that we ever made	Every memory of walking out the front door
The cops hated us hanging out	I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for
They said somebody went and burned it down	It's hard to say it, time to say it
We used to listen to the radio	Goodbye, goodbye
And sing along with every song we'd know	(Parte Final)
We said someday we'd find out how it feels	Look at this photograph
To sing to more than just the steering wheel	Everytime I do it makes me laugh
В	A Everytime I do it makes me

