

Nickelback - Photograph

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Tom: Gb
                                                                Kim's the first girl I kissed, I was so nervous that I nearly
   (Verso 1)
                                                                Gh
                                                        Db
                                                                She's had a couple of kids since then, I haven't seen her
Look at this Photograph, every time I do it makes me laugh,
                                                                since God knows when.
How did our eyes get so red, and what the hell is on Joey's
                                                                 Oh oh oh ...oh God I..
head?
                                                                (Refrão)
                              I think the present owner fixed
And this is where I grew up,
                                                                 Every memory of looking out the back door,
                                                                 I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor,
I never knew we ever went without, the second floor is high
                                                                 It's hard to say it, time to say it,
for sneaking out
                                                                 Good-bye, good-bye.....
And this is where I went to school, most of the time had
better things to do,
                                                                 Every memory of walking out the front door,
                                                                               Bh
Criminal record says I broke in twice, I must have done half a
                                                                 I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for,
dozen times.
                                                                 It's hard to say it, time to say it,
                      Rh
I wonder if it's too late, should I go back and try to
graduate,
                                                                 Good-bye, good-bye.....
                                                                (Ponte)
Life's better now than it was back then, if I was them I
                                                                 B Db
wouldn't let me in.
 Oh oh oh oh... oh God I..
                                                                   I miss that town
                                                                               Dh
(Refrão)
                                                                   I miss the faces
                                                                   You can't erase it
 Every memory of looking out the back door,
                                                                   You can't replace it
 I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor,
                                                                              Rh
 It's hard to say it, time to say it,
                                                                   I miss it now
                                                                   I can't believe it
 Good-bye, good-bye.....
                                                                   So hard to stay
 Every memory of walking out the front door,
                                                                               Fb
                                                                   So hard to leave it
 I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for,
                                                                (Verso 3)
 It's hard to say it, time to say it,
 Good-bye, good-bye....
                                                                  If I could re-live those days, I know the one thing that
(Solo)
                                                                would never change....
Eb Bb Db Ab
                                                                (Refrão)
(Verso 2)
                                                                 Every memory of looking out the back door,
Remember the old arcade, blew every dollar that we ever made,
                                                                 I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor,
                           Ab
                                                                 It's hard to say it, time to say it,
The cops seeing us hanging out, they say somebody went and
mowed it down,
                                                                 Good-bye, good-bye.....
                                                                 Every memory of walking out the front door,
We used to listen to the radio, and sing along with every song
                                                                 I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for,
We said someday we'd find out how it feels, to sing to more
                                                                 It's hard to say it, time to say it,
than just the steering wheel.
                                                                 Good-bye, good-bye.....
                                                                (Verso 4)
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Acordes

