

# Brad Paisley, Who Needs Pictures

There's an old Kodak camera in my dresser drawer  
I ran across it just this afternoon  
And I realized that I don't ever use it anymore  
In fact last time I did I think it was with you

When we were down in Cozumel  
We had the whole beach to ourselves  
And it's crazy now to think  
That it's all there on that film  
And I could take it to the store  
To be developed, but what for  
I can still see everything just fine  
And who needs pictures with a memory like mine

Standin' there I couldn't help but think about  
Everything that might be on that roll  
I think it even has another trip we took  
I guess that must've been at least three years ago

When we were down in Baton Rouge  
And there wasn't much to do  
So we drove into New Orleans every afternoon  
And I swear that you would think  
That it was only yesterday  
'Cause I can still see everything just fine  
Who needs pictures with a memory like mine

Somewhere in my closet  
There's a cardboard box just sittin' on a shelf  
It's full of faded memories  
And it's been there ever since the night you left

Oh, just forgotten photographs  
To remind me of the past  
Oh, but I can still see everything just fine  
Who needs pictures with a memory like mine  
Yeah, who needs pictures with a memory like mine