Camper Van Beethoven, Photograph

Every time I see your face It reminds me of the place We used to go

All's I got is a photograph And I'm feelin' like you're not comin' back anymore

I thought I'd make it
The day you went away
But I just can't take it
If you're not coming home to stay

I can't get used to living here When my heart is broke My tears they cry for you

I want you here to have and hold As the years go by And we get old and grey

Now you're expecting me To live without you But that's not something That I'm looking forward to

I can't get used to living here When my heart is broke My tears have cried for you.