

# 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.