

# Dum Dums, Photographs

I've got a heart and you're my education  
I'm a man of little conversation  
The rope is wearing thin the ledge is breaking  
Case is closed all the verdicts have been taken  
And cupid's poison chaining up my blood stream

Burning all the photographs of you  
And the letters that you wrote  
And the jacket that you wore of mine when you were getting cold  
And it flickers in the flames  
And it whispers in your name  
That I'll never get you back by burning photographs, yeah

The world is on it's side and I am busted  
I know you should never have been trusted  
As I fall a thousand feet into the headlights  
I don't feel ashamed to say, I didn't want it to end this way  
And I don't wanna hear about your boyfriend

Burning all the photographs of you  
And the letters that you wrote  
And the jacket that you wore of mine when you were getting cold  
And it flickers in the flames  
And it whispers in your name  
That I'll never get you back by burning photographs

Ahh haaaa  
Ahh haaaa

Burning all the photographs of you  
And the letters that you wrote  
And the jacket that you wore of mine when you were getting cold  
And it flickers in the flames  
And it whispers in your name  
That I'll never get you back by burning photographs (x2)