

Martina McBride, That's Me

There's a photo in an album he don't notice anymore
That's me, that's me
There's a stack of cards and letters buried deep inside a drawer
That's me, that's me
And the shirt that I once slept in hanging loose behind the door
Tossed aside so carelessly
That's me, oh that's me

There's a picture in my wallet and one less faded in my mind
That's him, that's him
There's a name that always haunts me and it slips from time to time
That's him, that's him
There's a yearning that I feel in my heart and in my soul
An old flame that'll never dim
That's him, I know that's him

(That's me)
Hangin' on to the end
(That's me)
Starting all over again
(That's love)
Oh that's the way it goes

There's a woman in the chapel in the back row by herself
That's me, that's me
And a man at the altar says "I do" to someone else
That's him, that's him
As the wedding party leaves throwing rice and wishing well
A single tear falls silently
That's me, oh Lord that's me

Oh, that's me
That's me