

# 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