

Chad Brock, Hey Mister

Hey Mister

He sat down next to the window, By the TV at my bar
He ordered Coke and whiskey, And put something in my jar
An old black and white photograph, He hung onto all his life
And his story broke my heart, He "She was gonna be my wife"
(Chorus)

He said, "He mister, please take this picture, "cause I don't wanna miss her anymore,
Though the corners are tattered and torn, She's still the one that I adore
Mister, please take this, "cause I don't want to miss her anymore

He told me how they met, how at first sight they fell in love
He didn't have to say what happened, the picture told me what is was
Her words in blue there on the back, had all but been erased
By years of tears and promises, love lost but not replaced

(Chorus)

I put his picture in a drawer, with all the other ones like her
I get a different one every now and then, and I here the same old words
Hey mister, please take this picture,
'cause I don't wanna miss her anymore.