

Charlie Robison, Photograph

Well, I got a picture
It's glued in a book
Of most of my family
That somebody took
Well, grandpa died early
Before I could know
The man that they tell me
I take after so
Well, I don't remember
It still makes me laugh
When I see us together
In a photograph
Well, mama and daddy
Burned hot like a flame
But it all turned to ashes
With no one to blame
And I can still see them
But not in my mind
And it's been so long
All my memories lie
Well, I can't remember
It still makes me laugh
When I see us together
In a photograph
Well, it happened last winter
We had a son
They took a picture
Of family, round one
It's there to remind you
When you can't recall
What your daddy looked like
When you were so small
Though you won't remember
It'll still make you laugh
When you see us together
In a photograph
No, you won't remember
It'll still make you laugh
When you see us together
In a photograph