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