

Clay Walker, Where Do I Fit In The Picture

(Clay Walker)

Well it looks like you finally made the front page
You always did look good in white
And I hope you like the ring of your new name
The one you'll be given tonight
But all of this is news to me
I wondered why you never called
I guess that's the way that it's meant to be
If you're gonna ride you've gotta learn to fall
But...

Where do I fit in the picture

Or do I really fit at all

Or have I become a fixture

On an old forgotten wall

Well it looks like I finally made the front page

You know you always said I would

And things are well here in room 28

God I hope you're doin' good

There's a picture in my wallet that I look at sometimes

It sends chills through my bones

For long lost love or whatever you wanna call it

Whoa, but it left me all alone

Where do I fit in the picture

Or do I really fit at all

Or have I become a fixture

On an old forgotten wall

On an old forgotten wall