

# Marty Robbins, Paper-Face

I still have the photograph that you sent me  
I'll treasure it until the day I die  
My only happiness is your picture  
It's all you left the day you said goodbye

You look so sweet just setting on the table  
No other photograph could take your place  
And if it's wrong to love you my darling  
Then I sin each time I kiss your paper face  
[ steel ]  
Since the day you've walked away with my heart  
A million tears have fallen from my eyes  
And now it's plain to see that you don't want me  
I should forget you now I realize

But everytime I look at your picture  
It brings back memories time can't erase  
And if it's wrong to love you my darling  
Then I sin each time I kiss your paper face