Pictures

Conor Maynard

I stack these magazines in the corner

(After I'm done with them)

I still got the same oath that I've started

(That you'd be in one of them)My camera shed some tears that you left in

With nothing, with nothing

How am I supposed to remember? Whoa

I got the memories, but the memories fade baby

What am I gonna show to my kids girl?

Do do na na

When I'm older and my mind is telling me to forget you?

What's gonna make me remember?

That's why I was always taking picture pictures

Cause I din't wanna miss a thing (Miss a thing)

Tell me how could you take the pictures?

When you knew they were all that I had left

Nothing left

They were part of our history (this story)

I was always taking picturesCause I didn't wanna miss you so bad

Miss you this bad, miss you so bad

Miss you soWe didn't make love we celebrated its invention

Confetti on the mattress I used to have those images

Tonight I came home they were just embers in the fire

With my hard drive, almost no goodbyes

How the hell am I supposed to remember?

Tell me now the memories

But the memories but the memories fade baby

What am I gonna show to my kids girl, whoa, whoa

When I'm older and my mind is telling me to forget you?

What's gonna make me remember? That's why I was always taking pictures pictures

Cause I din't wanna miss a thing (Miss a thing)

Tell me how could you take the pictures?

When you knew they were all that I had left

Nothing left

They were part of our history (this story)

I was always taking pictures

Cause I didn't wanna miss you so bad

The video that pulled you round

No record of the love we hadMy Nikon wasn't fast enough

To catch my heart break in half

No smiles in my picture frames no

Just got them lil basic ones

That picture frame comes with

Models, wedding pictures, you know
That's why I was always taking pictures, pictures
Cause I din't wanna miss a thingTell me how could you take the pictures?
When you knew they were all that I had left
nothing left
They were part of our history (this story)
I was always taking pictures
Cause I didn't wanna miss you so bad
Miss you this bad, miss you so bad
Miss you so.

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/