

## Frank Ocean

### "Miss You So"

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I'll stack these magazines in the corner  
After I'm done with them  
And I still got the same hope that I started with  
That you'll be in one of them  
My camera shed some tears since you left it  
With nothing, with nothing

How am I supposed to remember?  
I got the memories  
But memories fade, baby  
What am I gonna show to my kids, girl?  
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 didn't wanna miss a thing, miss a thing  
Tell me how could you take the pictures, 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

We didn't make love  
We celebrated it's invention  
Confetti on the mattress - I used to have those images  
Tonight I came home, they were just embers in the fire  
Along with my hard drive, no, no, slow goodbye

How the hell am I supposed to remember?  
Tell me now, I got the memories  
But memories don't last,  
What am I gonna show to my kids, baby?  
When I'm older, and my mind's telling me to forget you  
What's gonna make me remember?

That's why I was always taking pictures, pictures  
Cause I didn't wanna miss a thing, miss a thing

Tell me how could you take the pictures, 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

The videos are rolling behind you  
The record of the love we had  
My Nikon wasn't fast enough  
To catch my heart break in half  
No smiles on my picture frame, no  
Just got them little basic ones that the pictures frames  
come with  
Models where them pictures, you know

That's why I was always taking pictures, pictures  
Cause I didn't wanna miss a thing, miss a thing  
Tell me how could you take the pictures, 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,

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