

## Conor Maynard "Pictures"

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Iâ€™ll stack these magazines in the corner  
After Iâ€™m done with 'em  
And I still got the same hope that I started with  
That youâ€™ll be in one of 'em  
My camera has shed some tears since you left him  
With nothing, with nothing

(Bridge)

How am I supposed to remember?  
I got the memories, but the memories fade, baby  
What am I gonna show to my kids girl?  
When Iâ€™m older, And my mind is telling me to  
forget you  
Whatâ€™s gonna make me remember?

(Chorus)

Thatâ€™s why I was always taking pictures, pictures  
Cause I didnâ€™t wanna miss our thing, miss our 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 didnâ€™t wanna miss you so bad, miss you  
this bad  
Miss you so bad, miss you so...

We didnâ€™t make love we celebrated its invention  
Confetti on the mattress â€” I used to have those  
images  
Tonight I came home, they were just embers in the fire  
With my hard drive, almost no goodbyes

(Bridge)

How the hell am I supposed to remember?  
Tell me now, I got the memories  
But memories fade, baby  
What am I gonna show to my kids, baby?  
When Iâ€™m older, and my mindâ€™s telling me to  
forget you  
Whatâ€™s gonna make me remember?

(Chorus)

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

The videos on my polaroid  
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, wedding pictures, you know

(Chorus)

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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