

KARAOKE. PHOTOGRAPH

LOVING CAN HURT

LOVING CAN HURT SOMETIMES

BUT IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT I KNOW

WHEN IT GETS HARD

YOU KNOW, IT CAN GET HARD SOMETIMES

IT IS THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES US FEEL ALIVE

WE KEEP THIS LOVE IN A PHOTOGRAPH

WE MADE THESE MEMORIES FOR OURSELVES

WHERE OUR EYES ARE NEVER CLOSING

OUR HEARTS WERE NEVER BROKEN

AND TIME'S FOREVER FROZEN STILL

SO, YOU CAN KEEP ME

INSIDE THE POCKET OF YOUR RIPPED JEANS

HOLDING ME CLOSE UNTIL OUR EYES MEET

AND YOU WON'T EVER BE ALONE

WAIT FOR ME TO COME HOME

LOVING CAN HEAL

LOVING CAN MEND YOUR SOUL

AND IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT I KNOW, KNOW

I SWEAR IT WILL GET EASIER

REMEMBER THAT WITH EVERY PIECE OF YA

AND IS THE ONLY THING WE TAKE WITH US WHEN

WE DIE

WE KEEP THIS LOVE IN THIS PHOTOGRAPH

WE MADE THESE MEMORIES FOR OURSELVES

WHERE OUR EYES ARE NEVER CLOSING

OUR HEARTS WERE NEVER BROKEN

TIME'S FOREVER FROZEN STILL

SO, YOU CAN KEEP ME

INSIDE THE POCKET OF YOUR RIPPED JEANS

HOLDING ME CLOSE UNTIL OUR EYES MEET

AND YOU WON'T EVER BE ALONE

AND IF YOU HURT ME

THAT'S OKAY, BABY

ONLY WORDS BLEED

INSIDE THESE PAGES YOU JUST HOLD ME

AND I WON'T EVER LET YOU GO

////WAIT FOR ME TO COME HOME////

SO YOU COULD FIT ME

INSIDE THE NECKLACE YOU GOT

WHEN YOU WERE SIXTEEN

NEXT TO YOUR HEARTBEAT,

WHERE I SHOULD BE

KEEP IT DEEP WITHIN YOUR SOUL

AND IF YOU HURT ME

WELL, THAT'S OKAY, BABY

ONLY WORDS BLEED

INSIDE THESE PAGES YOU JUST HOLD ME

AND I WON'T EVER LET YOU GO

WHEN I'M AWAY

I WILL REMEMBER HOW YOU KISSED ME

UNDER THE LAMPPOST BACK ON 6TH STREET

HEARING YOU WHISPER THROUGH THE PHONE

WAIT FOR ME TO COME HOME