

She's got pictures scattered on the floor
Scattered pictures from the days of yore
She's got letters from a boy obsessed
You had me on a string, had me at my best

You can't leave the faith till you die
She won't leave that man when he cries
You can never leave the church
And she'll never leave me anymore

She's got promises of a perfect time
When I'd say anything to make you mine
And she's got faith in the things I say
I made you a promise, and the world can't take it away

She can't move, she knows for sure
I've got the key to the after world for this girl

I spent all my nickels and dimes
We were lovers when we had the time
To kiss girls

My devastation asks no questions
My failure leaves no one to blame
She's got pictures, promises to seal the fate

And I've got to face the fact
It's not too late
She says it's not too late