

8 X 10

Bill Anderson

(8 by 10, 8 by 10)

All that's left of our old love now is just your picture, 8 by 10.

(A souvenir of things that might have been)
(My lonely world is only 8 by 10)

(8 by 10, 8 by 10)

I remember the night that you gave me this picture. I ought to
- I've relived it so many times. I remember how I couldn't wait
it to get home and put in a frame and tell everybody that you were mine.

(A souvenir of things that might have been)
Because you WERE mine, at least till someone else came along and
took you off out of my sight. It's a good thing that you did
leave me your picture, though. Because now I can cry on your
shoulder every night.

(8 by 10, 8 by 10)
(My lonely world is only 8 by 10)

It's awful to be jealous of an old picture frame but I'm jealous
of anything that's close to you. And that picture frame seems
to be holding you pretty tight. That looks like more than I'll
ever do. I wish that I could just be the glass in that frame
and be so close to the lips that I love. I am glad that I've
at least got your picture to hold but sometimes it's just not
enough.

(8 by 10, 8 by 10)
(My lonely world is only 8 by 10)