

# I've Got A Picture

Radney Foster

You got your arguments all in a line  
I've got my reasons nose to tail  
The last hope of innocence got torn to shreds this time  
You hate the memories and I'm cursing each detail

I've got a picture and you've got a photograph  
We both see what we want to see  
I've got a picture of you trying to shove me out  
Looks like to you I'm trying to leave

Each little broken piece of what we thought was fine  
Is laid out for all the world to see  
We've sold off everything that wasn't yours or mine  
We'll never satisfy the monster that we're feeding

I've got a picture and you've got a photograph  
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You won't get the chance to prove who's right or wrong  
You just get the chance to prove what's gone

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