Nickelback - Photograph

Tom: Gb Kim's the first girl I kissed, I was so nervous that I nearly missed, (Verso 1) Ab Gh Bb Db She's had a couple of kids since then, I haven't seen her Eb Look at this Photograph, every time I do it makes me laugh, since God knows when. Ab Fb Ab How did our eyes get so red, and what the hell is on Joey's Oh oh oh oh...oh God I.. head? (Refrão) Bb Db I think the present owner fixed And this is where I grew up, Fb Every memory of looking out the back door, it up, Δh Bb I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor, I never knew we ever went without, the second floor is high Db It's hard to say it, time to say it, for sneaking out Ab Rh Good-bye, good-bye..... And this is where I went to school, most of the time had better things to do, Fb Every memory of walking out the front door, Ab Fb Bb Criminal record says I broke in twice, I must have done half a I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for, dozen times. Db It's hard to say it, time to say it, Rh Dh I wonder if it's too late, should I go back and try to Ab graduate, Good-bye, good-bye..... (Ponte) Life's better now than it was back then, if I was them I B Db wouldn't let me in. Ab Eb Bb Oh oh oh oh... oh God I.. I miss that town Db (Refrão) I miss the faces Ab Eb You can't erase it Every memory of looking out the back door, Fb You can't replace it Bb I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor, Rh Db It's hard to say it, time to say it, I miss it now Ab Db I can't believe it Good-bye, good-bye.... Ab Eb So hard to stay Every memory of walking out the front door, Fb So hard to leave it Bb I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for, Db (Verso 3) It's hard to say it, time to say it, Fb Bb Ab Good-bye, good-bye..... Db If I could re-live those days, I know the one thing that (Solo) would never change.... Eb Bb Db Ab (Refrão) (Verso 2) Fb Every memory of looking out the back door, Fb Bb Db Remember the old arcade, blew every dollar that we ever made, I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor, Ab Dh It's hard to say it, time to say it, The cops seeing us hanging out, they say somebody went and Ab mowed it down, Good-bye, good-bye.... Rh Eb Every memory of walking out the front door, We used to listen to the radio, and sing along with every song we'd know. Bb I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for, Ab Db We said someday we'd find out how it feels, to sing to more It's hard to say it, time to say it, than just the steering wheel. Ab Good-bye, good-bye..... Bb Db (Verso 4)

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