

Carry This Picture

Dashboard Confessional

Carry this picture for luck
Kept in a locket, tucked in your collar
Close to your chest, make it a secret
Shown to the closest friends

Meet me at quarter to seven
The sun will still shine then
At this time of year, we'll head to the inlet
And we'll share a bottle there

And color the coast with your smile
It's the most genuine thing
I've ever seen, I was so lost
But now I believe

And follow me south of the big docks
Where they tether the boats
The rich men revere, they're so important
They hire our fathers to steer

And down to the edge of the water
Where we'll spill our guts and we'll name our fears
I'll give you this picture
Keep it and don't be scared

And color the coast with your smile
Its the most genuine thing
I've ever seen, I was so lost
But now I believe

In the coast
Your smile is the most genuine thing
I've ever seen, I was so lost
But now I believe, now I believe
Now I believe, now I believe