I fell in love with the girl in the picture That I used to keep
Carried her 'round in the back of my pocket
She was always with me
I imagined that I was a man of importance
And she had a fancy for me

And I use to dream she would call Crying her eyes out She had an obsession with me I was the love of her life And she was all mine The girl in the Life magazine

The first time we met in an aisle
At the market
She was staring at me
I knew even then we would share
Something special
And it was like chemistry
I fell in love from the moment I saw her
So I took her straight home with me

And that's where I'd dream

She would step right out of the picture

And spend the whole evening with me

And oh how she hated to go

Back to her picture

The girl in the Life magazine

All of my friends used to laugh Said I was certifiably mad 'Till the day she came And she blew them away And asked me if I'd be her man

It seems that she went and fell
In love with my letters
She says she's been looking for me
And so the story ends well
We end up together
The girl in the Life magazine

Me and the girl in the Life....magazine