

Picture On The Dashboard

Brantley Gilbert

You aint nothin like your memory
At least it hangs around
And that old photograph you gave me
Girl I can't bare to lay it down
And when this bottles empty
Girl I'm gonna paint this town

Yeah after all, we're said and done
I don't have one good reason you should turn and come back home
Or the right to blame you girl I don't have much at all

I still got you picture taped to the dashboard
On the mantle right by the front door you
Said if you leave you'd never come back
Well baby I don't believe that's were it's at
It's all of wrong times, all of the right things
In my right mind to say things I don't mean
But baby that's me and it's way to late
But I still got your picture on the dashboard

And I aint like I use to be tough as hell and hard to please
But you came along and this old boy hit his knees
And the day was to much without you yeah my life revolved
Around you and you dropped a stone down on my heart
And now I can't move on
Cause we danced to all our songs
Up to midnight all alone

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Oh when I'm driving down this old backroad,
Way to fast, I'll never kno
Girl I can't look down, cause I'll see your eyes
Right next to 65

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