

## Hey Mister

Chad Brock

He sat down next to the window  
By the TV at my bar  
He ordered Coke and whiskey  
And put something in my jar

And old black and white photograph  
He hung onto all his life  
And his story broke my heart  
He said, „She was gonna be my wife”

He said, "Hey mister, please take this picture  
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore  
Though the corners are tattered and torn  
She's still the one that I adore  
Mister, please take this  
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore"

He told me how they met  
How at first sight they fell in love  
He didn't have to say what happened  
The picture told me what it was

Her words in blue there on the back  
Had all but been erased  
By years of tears and promises  
Love lost but not replaced

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'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore  
Though the corners are tattered and torn  
She's still the one that I adore  
Mister, please take this  
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore"

I put his picture in a drawer  
With all the other ones like her  
I get a different one every now and then  
And I hear the same old words

Hey mister, please take this picture  
'Cause I don't wanna miss her anymore