

## Where Do I Fit in the Picture

Clay Walker

Well, it looks like you finally made the front page  
You always did look good in white  
And I hope you like the ring of your new name  
The one you'll be given tonight

But all of this is news to me  
I wondered why you never called  
I guess that's the way that it's meant to be  
If you're gonna ride you've gotta learn to fall

But, where do I fit in the picture  
Or do I really fit at all  
Or have I become a fixture  
On an old forgotten wall

Well, it looks like I finally made the front page  
You know you always said I would  
And things are well here in room 28  
God I hope you're doin' good

There's a picture in my wallet that I look at sometimes  
It sends chills through my bones  
For long lost love or whatever you wanna call it  
Whoa, but it left me all alone

Where do I fit in the picture  
Or do I really fit at all  
Or have I become a fixture  
On an old forgotten wall  
On an old forgotten wall