

## Pictures

### Dance Hall Crashers

If you don't know me  
Please why don't you tell me  
'Cause I don't wanna be with you no more  
The stories that you tell  
Please somebody else  
I feel that something falling in your voice  
I lived that battle to move past the shadow  
That's why I won't woke you anymore  
Something's gonna boom, dying tell me true  
As I look into that spin of broken glass

Now you don't got a picture of me anymore  
Now you don't got a picture of me anymore

If you don't know me  
Please why don't you tell me  
'Cause I don't wanna be with you no more  
The stories that you tell  
Please somebody else  
I feel that something falling in your voice  
If I got it buckled would you ran away and possible Again it wo  
uld as aductive since again  
Something's gonna boom, dying tell me true  
As I look into that spin of broken glass

Now you don't got a picture of me anymore  
Now you don't got a picture of me anymore