

## Carry This Picture

### Dashboard Confessional

Carry this picture for luck  
Kept in a locket, tucked in your collar  
Close to your chest, make it a secret  
Shown to the closest friends

Meet me at quarter to seven  
The sun will still shine then  
At this time of year, we'll head to the inlet  
And we'll share a bottle there

And color the coast with your smile  
It's the most genuine thing  
I've ever seen, I was so lost  
But now I believe

And follow me south of the big docks  
Where they tether the boats  
The rich men revere, they're so important  
They hire our fathers to steer

And down to the edge of the water  
Where we'll spill our guts and we'll name our fears  
I'll give you this picture  
Keep it and don't be scared

And color the coast with your smile  
Its the most genuine thing  
I've ever seen, I was so lost  
But now I believe

In the coast  
Your smile is the most genuine thing  
I've ever seen, I was so lost  
But now I believe, now I believe  
Now I believe, now I believe