

## In The Frame

Del Amitri

Put me in your pocket now, put me in your dress  
I will remain the one you love best  
Don't try to rip me up  
If I hurt you when  
Everything is fowled up at the end

Let me always stay now  
Laughing as you say, "How  
Do I always look like I'm in pain?"  
And you always get your finger in the frame

Put me in your bottom drawer under old exams  
There I will be always your cheating hand  
Don't try to send me back in some maudlin phase  
What has developed here you can't erase

Let me always stay now  
Laughing as you say, "How  
Do I always look like I'm in pain?"  
And you always get your finger in the frame

And maybe all the fights will never happen  
Maybe nothing's going to change  
Maybe I'll be always laughing  
Nothing standing in the way  
Nothing clouding up the future  
Not the faintest threat of rain  
Nothing clouding up the picture  
But a finger in the frame

So put me in the pocket of this very dress  
And I will remain the one you love best

And I will always stay now  
Laughing as you say, "How  
Do I always look like I'm in pain?"  
And you will always have your finger in the frame