

Photograph
Jamie Cullum

Fadd9 /A /D /C /F /A
Her name was written on a photograph,
/D /C /F /A /D /C /Bb /D /C
Right next to her red, sunburnt face,
It all had happened in that long tall grass,
About a mile from her old place,
G#add9 Bb6
I can't remember how it started
C#add9 Eb6 Fadd9
And if it lasted that day in the sun.

We said that we were going to study hard,
We held our books instead of hands,
She held a blanket over cans of beer,
I can't deny I was so full of fear.

It's just another story caught up
In another photograph I found.
And it seems like another person lived that life A great many years ago from
now,

G#/Bb Eb Ebsus4 Ebsus2 Eb
When I look back on my ordinary, ordinary life,
G#/Bb Eb Ebsus4 Ebsus2 Eb
I see so much magic, though I missed it at the time.
G#/Bb Eb Ebsus4 Ebsus2 Eb
When I look back on my ordinary ordinary, ordinary life,
G#/Bb Fadd9
I see so much magic, though I missed it at the time.

And there's the first time that I tried that stuff,
I think I look a little green,
I remember throwing up behind a bush,
And I found it hard to use my feet,
And who's that easily led
Little boy who's really off his head?

It was the same night that I kissed that girl,
The tall one with the auburn hair,
I remember laughing coz to kiss me,
She had to sit down on a chair!
She tasted like the schnapps she'd drunk,
And the cigarette she'd stolen from her mum.

And it's just another story caught up in another photograph I found.

When I look back on my ordinary, ordinary life,
I see so much magic, though I missed it at the time.

When I look back on my ordinary ordinary, ordinary life,
I see so much magic, though I missed it at the time.