

## 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.