

Photograph Clean Mashup
Louisa Wendorff

Capo on 2nd fret.

Original Video -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFMZ2eJ_Vr8&list=PLabsYPvfVmFVGF1PKFZgJjLeLXDyXhvDd&index=3

C
Loving can hurt

Am
Loving can hurt sometimes

G **F**
But it s the only thing that I know

C **G** **Am** **F**
It was months, and months of back and forth. Oooohhhooohh

C **G** **Am** **F**
You re still all over me like a wine-stained dress I can t wear anymore

G **F** **G** **F**
Hung my head, as I lost the war, and sky turned to black like a perfect storm

C **G** **Am**
Rain came pouring down when I was drowning

F **C**
That s when I could finally breathe

G **Am**
And by morning, gone was any trace of you,

F **C**
I think I am finally clean. I think I am finally clean

C
When it gets hard

Am
You know it can get hard sometimes

G **F**
It is the only thing that makes us feel alive

Am **F**
We keep this love in a photograph

C **G**
We make these memories for ourselves

Am
Where our eyes are never closing

F

Our hearts were never broken

C

G

And times forever frozen still

C

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your

G

Ripped jeans holding me closer till our

Am

F

Eyes meet, you won't ever be alone

C

And if you hurt me that's ok baby, only

G

Words bleed inside these pages you just

Am

F

Hold me and I won't ever let you go. Wait for me to come home

C

10 months sober, I must admit

F

Just because you're clean don't mean you don't miss it

C

10 months older I won't give in

F

Now that I'm clean I'm never gonna risk it

C

G

Am

F

The drought was the very worst

C

G

Am

F

When the flowers that we'd grown together died of thirst

G

F

G

F

The water filled my lungs, I screamed so loud but no one heard a thing

C

G

Am

Rain came pouring down when I was drowning

F

C

That's when I could finally breathe

G

Am

F

C

And by morning, gone was any trace of you, I think I am finally clean

G

Am

F

I think I am finally clean

C

Oh you can fit me inside the necklace you got when you were

G

16 next to your heartbeat where I

Am

F

Should be, keep it deep within your soul

C

When I m away I will remember how you

G Kissed me under the lamp post back on sixth street

F

Hearing you whisper through the phone

C

Wait for me to come home