

Photograph
Parmalee

Dead simple song by Parmalee chord-wise, but an interesting strum pattern make this a song worth adding to your favourites list.

[Intro]

G E C

[Verse]

G

I see you and him in the corner

Em

C

Talking to a couple of friends but he don t laugh when you laugh

G

Turn every head when you walk in

Em

You light up this whole room he ain t got a clue

C

What he s about to lose

[Chorus]

Em

C

G

D

You got that fire but he don t say a thing

Em

C

G

D

You re like sunshine but he s all rain

Em

C

G

D

So damn tired of watching him watch you fade

G

I could put a new taste on your lips

G

Melt your heart with my fingertips

Em

Give you the kind of love that puts him in the past

C

G

Burn this memory like a photograph

[Verse]

G

I watch him walk to the cooler and grab himself a cold one just one

Em

C

And walk outside talk on his phone and just stay gone all night long

G

If it was me that was on your hand girl

G

You know I d never let it go

Em

Cause I know what he don t

C

He can't see nothing but I see smoke

[Chorus]

Em C G D
You got that fire but he don't say a thing

Em C G D
You're like sunshine but he's all rain

Em C G D
So damn tired of watching him watch you fade

G
I could put a new taste on your lips

G
Melt your heart with my fingertips

Em
Give you the kind of love that puts him in the past

C
Burn this memory like a photograph

[Solo]

Em C G D x2

[Chorus]

Em C G D
You got that fire and I want to test that flame

G
I could put a new taste on your lips

G
Melt your heart with my fingertips

Em
Give you the kind of love that puts him in the past

C
Burn this memory like a photograph

G
I could put a new taste on your lips

G
Melt your heart with my fingertips

Em
Give you the kind of love that puts him in the past

C
Burn this memory like a photograph