Photograph

Α7

Words & Music: Ringo Starr & George Harrison

[capo 2]

D

Every time I see your face,

G D A

It reminds me of the places we used to go.

D

But all I've got is a photograph

G D A A7

And I realize you're not coming back anymore.

F# Bm

I thought I'd make it, the day you went away.

F# Bm A A7

But I can't make it 'til you come home again to stay.

I can't get used to living here While my heart is broke, my tears are cried for you. I want you here to have and hold As the years go by, and we grow old and gray.

Now you're expecting me to live without you. But, that's not something that I'm looking forward to.

I can't get used to living here While my heart is broke, my tears are cried for you. I want you here to have and hold As the years go by, and we grow old and gray.

VERSE 1 REPRISE: