

PHOTOGRAPHS

Find herewith links to 5 songs that somehow speak about photos. Listen to them and read the lyrics. Decide which one better suits your mood these days and tell us why. Sing along if you feel like doing it 😊

Ed Sheeran PHOTOGRAPH https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nSDgHBxUbVQ	Nickelback PHOTOGRAPH https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3rXdEOvhNE	One Direction story of my life https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W-TE_Ys4iwM	Taylor Swift picture to burn https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCMqcFAigRg	Paul Simon KODACHROME https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RGK19Pg6sB0
<p>Loving can hurt, loving can hurt sometimes But it's the only thing that I know When it gets hard, you know it can get hard sometimes It is the only thing that makes us feel alive We keep this love in a photograph We made these memories for ourselves Where our eyes are never closing Hearts are never broken And time's forever frozen still So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans Holding me closer 'til</p>	<p>Look at this photograph Every time I do it makes me laugh How did our eyes get so red? And what the hell is on Joey's head? This is where I grew up I think the present owner fixed it up I never knew we ever went without The second floor is hard for sneakin' out And this is where I went to school Most of the time I had better things to do Criminal record says I broke in twice I must of done it half a dozen times I wonder if it's too late Should I go back and try to graduate? Lot's better now than it was back then If I was them, I wouldn't let me in Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, God, I Every memory of lookin' out the back door I have the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor It's hard to say it</p>	<p>Written in these walls are the stories that I can't explain I leave my heart open but it stays right here empty for days She told me in the morning She don't feel the same about us in her bones It seems to me that when I die These words will be written on my stone And I'll be gone, gone tonight The ground beneath my feet is open wide The way that I been holdin' on too tight With nothing in between The story of my life, I take her home I drive all night to keep her warm and time Is frozen (the story of, the</p>	<p>State the obvious, I didn't get my perfect fantasy I realize you love yourself more than you could ever love me So go and tell your friends that I'm obsessive and crazy That's fine! I'll tell mine You're gay By the way I hate that Stupid old pickup truck You never let me drive You're a redneck heartbreak Who's really bad at lying So watch me strike a match On all my wasted time As far as I'm concerned you're Just another picture to burn There's no time for tears, I'm just sitting here Planning my revenge There's nothing stopping me From going out with all of your</p>	<p>When I think back On all the crap I learned in high school It's a wonder I can think at all And though my lack of education Hasn't hurt me none I can read the writing on the wall Kodachrome They give us those nice bright colors They give us the greens of summers Makes you think all the world's a sunny day, oh yeah I got a Nikon camera I love to take a photograph So mama, don't take my Kodachrome away If you took all the girls I knew When I was single And brought 'em all together for one night I know they'd never match</p>

<p>our eyes meet You won't ever be alone, wait for me to come home And if you hurt me That's okay baby, only words bleed Inside these pages you just hold me And I won't ever let you go Wait for me to come home Love can heal, loving can mend your soul And it's the only thing that I know, know I swear it will get easier, Remember that with every piece of you Hm, and it's the only thing we take with us when we die You can fit me inside the necklace you got when you were sixteen Next to your heartbeat where I should be Keep it deep within your soul When I'm away, I will remember how you kissed me Under the lamppost back on Sixth street</p>	<p>Time to say it Good bye, good bye Every memory of walkin' out the front door I found the photo of the friend that I was lookin' for It's hard to say it Time to say it Good bye, good bye, good bye Remember the old arcade? Blew every dollar that we ever made The cops hated us hangin' out They said somebody went and burnt it down We use to listen to the radio And sing along with every song we know We said someday we'd find out how it feels To sing to more than just a steering wheel Kim's the first girl I kissed I was so nervous that I nearly missed She's had a couple of kids since then I haven't seen her since God knows when Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, God, I Every memory of lookin' out the back door I have the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor It's hard to say it Time to say it Good bye, good bye Every memory of walkin' out the front door I found the photo of the friend that I was lookin' for</p>	<p>story of, the story of) The story of my life, I give her hope I spend her love until she's broke inside The story of my life (the story of, the story of) Written on these walls are The colors that I can't change Leave my heart open But it stays right here in its cage I know that in the morning now I see us in the light upon a hill Although I am broken, my heart is untamed, still And I'll be gone, gone tonight The fire beneath my feet is burning bright The way that I've been holdin' on so tight With nothing in between The story of my life, I'll take her home I drive all night to keep her warm and time Is frozen (the story of, the story of) The story of my life, I give her hope I spend her love until she's broke inside The story of my life (the story of, the story of) And I've been waiting for</p>	<p>best friends And if you come around saying sorry to me My daddy's gonna show you how sorry you'll be 'Cause I hate that Stupid old pickup truck You never let me drive You're a redneck heartbreak Who's really bad at lying So watch me strike a match On all my wasted time As far as I'm concerned you're Just another picture to burn If you're missing me, You'd better keep it to yourself 'Cause coming back around here Would be bad for your health 'Cause I hate that Stupid old pickup truck You never let me drive You're a redneck heartbreak Who's really bad at lying So watch me strike a match On all my wasted time In case you haven't heard I really really hate that Stupid old pickup truck You never let me drive You're a redneck heartbreak Who's really bad at lying So watch me strike a match On all my wasted time As far as I'm concerned you're</p>	<p>My sweet imagination Everything looks worse in black and white Kodachrome They give us those nice bright colors They give us the greens of summers Makes you think all the world's a sunny day, oh yeah I got a Nikon camera I love to take a photograph So mama, don't take my Kodachrome away Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away Mama, don't take my Kodachrome Mama, don't take my Kodachrome Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away Mama, don't take my Kodachrome Leave your boy so far from home Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away Mama, don't take my Kodachrome Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away (ok)</p>
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<p>Hearing you whisper through the phone, "Wait for me to come home"</p>	<p>It's hard to say it Time to say it Good bye, good bye, good bye I miss that town I miss their faces You can't erase You can't replace it I miss it now I can't believe it So hard to stay Too hard to leave it If I could relive those days I know the one thing that would never change Every memory of lookin' out the back door I have the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor It's hard to say it Time to say it Good bye, good bye Every memory of walkin' out the front door I found the photo of the friend that I was lookin' for It's hard to say it Time to say it Good bye, good bye, good bye Look at this photograph Every time I do it makes me laugh Every time I do it makes me</p>	<p>this time to come around But, baby, running after you is like chasing the clouds The story of my life I take her home I drive all night To keep her warm and time Is frozen The story of my life, I give her hope (give her hope) I spend her love until she's broken inside The story of my life (the story of, the story of) The story of my life The story of my life (the story of, the story of) The story of my life</p>	<p>Just another picture to burn Burn, burn, burn, baby, burn Just another picture to burn Baby, burn</p>	
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