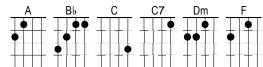
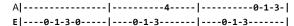
## **Photograph**

## Ringo Starr



## Intro Riff



F Every time I | see your face

It Bb reminds me of the F places we used to C go C7

But F all I've got is a photograph

And I Bb realize you're not F coming back any Cmore C7

A I thought I'd make it the Dm day you went a way

A But I can't | make it 'til you come Dm home again to C stay C7

I F can't get used to | livin' here

While my **B**b heart is broke, my **F** tears I cry for **C** you **C7** 

I F want you here to have and hold

As the  $\boxed{\mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{b}}}$  years go by, and  $\boxed{\mathbf{F}}$  we grow old and  $\boxed{\mathbf{C}}$  grey  $\boxed{\mathbf{C7}}$ 

F | Bb F C C7 x2

A Now you're ex pecting me to Dm live without you

A But that's not something that I'm Dm looking forward C to C7

I F can't get used to | living here

While my **B**b heart is broke, my **F** tears I cry for **C** you **C7** 

I F want you here to have and hold

As the Bb years go by, and F we grow old and C↓ followed by Intro

Riff grey

