Boyz II Men, Girl in the life magazine

I fell in love with the girl in the picture That I use to keep Carried her 'round in the back of my pocket She was always with me I imagine that I was a man of importance And she had a fancy for me And I use to dream she would call Crying her eyes out She had an obsession with me I was the love of her life And she was all mine Chrous: The girl in the Life magazine The first time we met in an aisle At the market She was staring at me I knew even then we would share Something special And it was like chemistry I fell in love from the moment I saw her So I took her straight home with me And that's where I'd dream She would step right out of the picture And spend a while evening with me And oh how she hated to go Back to her picture Chorus All of my friends use to laugh Said I was certifiably mad 'Til the day that she came And she blew them away And asked me if I'd be her man It seems that she went and fell In love with my letters Says she's been looking for me So the story ends well

We end up together

Chorus