

# Pen And Notebook

## Camera Obscura

You saved for a bass guitar  
And you knew you'd made a mistake when you first saw Marr  
With your pen and notebook you've blown me away  
It's the smallest words we cannot say  
Your favorite color is that of red wine  
Which brings me around to your favorite pastime  
With your pen and notebook you've blown me away  
And I won't be blamed for not feeling the same

Are the stars out tonight?  
From the south-side, oh, the prettiest side  
Will you stumble or fall tonight?  
Are you watching, wrapped up cozy and tight?  
We're not the same  
We're not the same  
We're not the same

Lyrics provided by  
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