## **Number One Son**

## **Camera Obscura**

Number one sonTook a walk in the park for a laugh we had sparkling wine

Oh yes it was dark trees could not be identified

That girl you were with did she have you on your knees
I shut my mouth my ears I don't want to hear you pleaseNow we're skipping school going to listen to records

Wrapped up in mohair dissing your elders

I dip a chocolate finger, take a sip from my cup Remembered what you're dad said "button your lip" You've got to toughen up for him

He's the kind who will do you in I should know that it's no fun You will never be number one

Number one sonGod I've tried to help but I think I just hinder

Find another girl could she ever be kinder

Love unlike lightning can strike you twice

I don't know much, but use my adviceYou've got to toughen up for him

He's the kind who will do you in

I should know that it's no fun

You will never be number one

Number one sonYou've got to toughen up for him

He's the kind who will do you in

I should know that it's no fun

You will never be No.1 No.1 son.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/