

# Oblivious

## Aztec Camera

From the mountain tops down to the sunny street  
A different drum is playin' a different kind of beat  
It's like a mystery that never ends  
I see you cryin' and I want to kill your friends I hear your footsteps in the street  
It won't be long before we meet, it's obvious  
Just count me in and count me out  
And I'll be waitin' for the shout, oblivious Met Mo and she's okay, said no one really changed  
Got different badges but they wear them just the same  
Down by the ballroom I recognized  
That flamin' fountain in those kindred carin' eyes I hear your footsteps in the street  
It won't be long before we meet, it's obvious  
Just count me in and count me out  
And I'll be waitin' for the shout, oblivious I hope it haunts me 'til I'm hopeless  
I hope it hits you when you go  
And sometimes on the edge of sleepin'  
It rises up to let me know, it's not so deep, I'm not so slow They're callin' all the shots, they'll call and say they  
phoned  
They'll call us lonely when we're really just alone  
Like a funny film, it's kinda cute  
They've bought the bullets and there's no one left to shoot I hear your footsteps in the street  
It won't be long before we meet, it's obvious  
Just count me in and count me out  
And I'll be waitin' for the shout, oblivious I hear your footsteps in the street  
It won't be long before we meet, it's obvious  
Just count me in and count me out  
And I'll be waitin' for the shout, oblivious

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