

# Kiss Cam

## Arkells

This campfire won't last forever  
The Hip have only wrote so many songs.  
And we can sort of harmonize together -  
You hold my hand, as you try to hold on. We can't stay up north for the summer -  
Head back to the city and find a job.  
I know my family loves you like their daughter  
But I know you feel like I strung you along At a time you were kissing me,  
The camera found chemistry; cheering for us in cheap seats.  
Driving home I can see you stare at me differently.  
We're stuck in the nosebleeds baby. True love never needed luxury.  
Our love never needed any pretty scenery.  
We embraced the summer heat,  
And those walks that took forever through suburban streets. If you want to leave me True love is always  
complicated.  
Your friends never liked me much at all.  
There'd be times that I'd come home crying,  
She never knew it was always my fault.

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