Paparazzi (2005 Remastered Version)

Jethro Tull

Paparazzi, can't make the man.
Paparazzi, can't break the man.Next to the transit lounge
see the Paparazzi tears.
No-one came in today
from Boston or Tangiers.
And in departures ---
only faceless trippers trip,
loaded with duty free
held in white knuckle grip.
Snap it up, flash away ---
steal a camel for a day.
Break the story in heavy type ---
the news is running late tonight.Be-decked with Nikon necklaces
hear the Paparazzi cries.
Under their noses walk
the famous in disguise.
Conspicuously huddled there
but no-one stops to look.
They've got their crayons out
to colour in the book.Snap it up, flash away ---
steal a camel for a day.
Break the story in heavy type ---
Paparazzi won't be home tonight.
Paparazzi --- write it down.
Paparazzi --- turn it around.
Paparazzi --- take it, fake it,
break it.
'Cos it's a story.
Now someone's cut the lines
communication's down.
All photo film is fogged.
Celebrities surround
and jab their fingers at me.
They kiss but I can't tell.
Even poor Paparazzi
must have privacy as well.Snap it up, flash away ---
steal a camel for a day.
Break the story in heavy type ---
the news is running late tonight.Snap it up, flash away ---

steal a camel for a day.
Break the story in heavy type ---
Paparazzi won't be home tonight.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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