

Number One Camera

[Nina Gordon](#)

So here I go I know this feeling awfully well
I could build a camera custom made to tape record the smell
Of the perfume that we used to share until you spilled it on the floor what more
Could anybody ask for
I remember you in polaroid
The glitter and the glue and all that noise
I should probably sort of miss you
But I see you all the time in polaroid
Up up and away in my beautiful cliché
I have wasted too much precious time pretending I'm o.k.
Oh I got to get out of the kitchen next time
When I can not stand the heat my feet
Were colder than the hebrides
I remember you in polaroid
The glitter and the glue and all that noise
I should probably sort of miss you
But I see you all the time in polaroid
We were bored there was nothing else to do
Playing records and posing in the nude
It was dirty mind so it was cool
And I always thought I'd know you
Everybody knew the score they knew they could not trust us
But I could peel you like a pear and God would call it justice
Oh I guess there's nothing left to do but live with just the memory of you I do
In sixties pink and light blue
I remember you in polaroid
The glitter and the glue and all that noise
I should probably sort of miss you
I should probably sort of miss you
I should probably sort of miss you
But I see you all the time in polaroid

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>