

Pillar To Post

Aztec Camera

Once I was happy in happy extremes
These bitter tokens are worthless to me So you appear and say how I've grown
Fill me up with faces I've known
In this light, they're far from divine
I save them up and spend them when I have time The salted taste of all your tears and woes
Sent me in haste, my melancholy rose
Those tasteless lips were closed
You watched me come, you see me go Once I was happy in happy extremes
Packing my bags for the path of the free
From pillar to post, I am driven, it seems
These bitter tokens are worthless to me Just like June, the curtains are closed
The ghost of shame, he sits here and sighs
I love the flames like I've loved the cold
I'll learn to love the life of the 'Could I, Could I, Could I' So I don't cross my fingers any more
You look for rags and found them at your door
How could you ask for more
Than everything you've heard before? Once I was happy in happy extremes
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Songwriters

FRAME, RODDY Published by

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