

Happy New Year

Camera Obscura

Did the ironing in a cowboy hat
Felt as fresh as the paint in this new flat
And I will never tell you what to do
Have ambition simply to see things through Did you know I could be a lot of fun?
I'm aware that friendship can die young
As the glow from the street light bled
Down the Langlands Road we set off the best of friends I know where I stand
(I know just where I stand)
I don't need you to hold my hand Well, I've tried to get along with you
And I have asked myself, "What are we gonna do?"
I'm coming round to take a stand
Going to put us together with glue or an elastic band I know where I stand
(I know just where I stand)
I don't need you to hold my hand I am softer than my face would suggest
At times like these I'm at my lowest ebb
And now I can confide in you
If I cry to set the mood, oh please could you cry too Happy new year, you are my only vice
What if we compromised? I am open Happy new year, you are my only vice
(Do you have to wear a frown like that?)
(You could have hit me with a baseball bat)
What if we compromised? I am open
(Do you have to wear a frown like that?)
(You could have hit me with a baseball bat) Do you want to?
(Yes I do)
Do you want to?
(Yes I do)
Do you want to?
(So do you)
Do you have to?

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