

# Back On Board

## Aztec Camera

Heard it said it's a stupid thing  
Everything that I follow through  
Never got to our God, you see  
Abandoned with the taste of the new, new, new  
And every time that whistle blows  
I'm stranded in my shoes  
Get me back on board  
Pull me up with grace  
Get me back on board  
Let me be embraced  
'Cause even after all those words  
I want you for my own  
Touch me when the sun comes up  
And tell me that we're home  
Take a train to the graves again  
We could learn the value of life  
Kick the snow with our shoe heels  
Shivers give us smile in the night  
Hey, honest to goodness girl  
I'd kiss you with the lips of the Lord  
But to be honest to goodness  
I feel I have to wait for the word, word, word  
And every time that whistle blows  
I'm stranded in my shoes  
Get me back on board  
Pull me up with grace  
Get me back on board  
Let me be embraced  
'Cause I'm always, always  
Trying to be the archetypal free  
The strangest something went to sleep  
I buckled at the knees  
So here we go, digging through those dustbins  
Giving things new names  
Get me back on board  
Pull me up with grace  
Get me back on board  
Let me be embraced  
Get me back on board  
Pull me up with grace  
Get me back on board  
[Incomprehensible]  
Get me back on board  
Pull me up with grace  
Get me back on board  
Let me be embraced  
Get me back on board  
Pull me up with grace  
Get me back on board  
Let me be embraced

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