

Your picture

Camera Obscura

My friend she told me such a story
But she didn't know what I knew
I laughed with my friend when she got to the end
And I knew we were laughing at you
She told me that you'd made some money
You got yourself framed on the wall
And people come by, and they look at your face
And they say, it's the fairest of all
But of course you protect, that's what you do best
And you're modest, and shy to the end
You're watching them, as they're lookin' at you
And you know it was money well spent
She told me, you'd given up drinking
To be with somebody you knew
And you tried to get into the Bible
But it never got into you
But you still got some loyal disciples
I suppose that I'm one of the few

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