

Pen And Notebook

Camera Obscura

You saved for a bass guitar
And you knew you'd made a mistake when you first saw Marr
With your pen and notebook you've blown me away
It's the smallest words we cannot say Your favourite colour is that of red wine
Which brings me around to your favourite pastime
With your pen and notebook you've blown me away
And I won't be blamed for not feeling the same Are the stars out tonight?
From the south-side, oh the prettiest side
Will you stumble or fall tonight?
Are you watching, wrapped up cosy and tight? We're not the same
We're not the same
We're not the same

Songwriters

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