

# Camera Obscura, Happy New Year

Happy new year

Did the ironing in a cowboy hat  
Felt as fresh as the paint in this new flat  
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 don't need you to hold my hand

Well, I've tried to get along with you  
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 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  
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  
Happy New Year  
What if we compromised?  
Happy New Year  
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 have to? (So do you)  
Do you want to? (So do you)