

Camera Obscura, Pen And Notebook

Pen and notebook

You saved for a bass guitar
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 Southside 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