

# Morrissey, The Harsh Truth Of The Camera Eye

Churchillian legs  
Hair barely there  
Mmm, the harsh truth of the camera eye

Your eyes signal pain  
Because of the strain of smiling  
The harsh truth of the camera eye

Telling you all  
That you never wanted to know  
Showing you what  
You didn't want shown

My so friendly lens  
It zooms into  
"The inner you"  
And it tells the harsh truth  
And nothing but

Laugh with us all now, here  
If you can  
Then take the pictures home  
And scream

Oh, ooh; telling you all  
That you never wanted to know  
Showing what  
You didn't want shown

This photographer  
He must have really had it in for you

"Ooh, I don't want  
To be judged anymore  
I don't want to be judged  
I would sooner be Loved  
I would sooner be  
Just blindly Loved ..."