

## **Bishop Allen**

# **"Click, Click, Click, Click"**

Visit "[Click, Click, Click, Click](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I had ducked out of the rain  
Into Maria's wedding day  
And I sat there with her friends  
And with her family  
And I was happy

I wasn't someone they'd invite  
And I didn't know the groom  
Or know the bride  
But when I stood next to her brother  
For the photograph  
He was laughin'

Take another picture with your click, click, click, click  
camera (2x)

Sure, I got pictures of my own  
Of the people and the places that I've known  
Here's one: I'm carrying your suitcase  
Outside of Alphabet City

But in someone else's life  
Where Maria is a wife  
I'm on the mantle in the corner of the photograph  
Smiling pretty

Take another picture with your click, click, click, click  
camera (2x)

Are you tired of where you've gone?  
And you think you might belong  
In a moment when you step out of the rain?  
And you've ended up in someone else's frame?  
And their memory now is never quite the same  
You know  
They never even asked your name

Take another picture with your click, click, click, click  
camera (4x)

