

Camera Aztec

"Back On Board"

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Heard it said it's a stupid thing,

Everything that I follow through

Never got to our god, you see.

Abandoned with a taste of the new, new, new

And everytime that whistle blows I'm stranded in my shoes.

Get me back on board, pull me up with grace

Get me back on board, let me be embraced

'Cos even after all those words I want you for my own

Touch me when the sun comes up and tell me that we're home

We'll take a train to the graves again

That we can learn the value of life

Kick the snow with our shoe heels,

Shivers give a smile in the night.

Hey, honest to goodness girl

I'd kiss you with the lips of the lord

But to be honest to goodness,

I feel I have to wait for the work, work, work

And everytime that whistle blows I'm stranded in my shoes.

chorus

'Cos I'm always, always trying to be the archetypal free

The strangest something went to sleep, I buckled at the
knees

So here we go, digging through those dustbins, giving
things new names

chorus

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