

## **Hammill Peter**

### **"Sign"**

Visit "[Sign](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Wrong drink to order.  
Suspicion grows,  
wrong situation...  
Oh, no-one knows where you've gone to  
in the pagan night  
and the neon reflections  
spread cadmium white.  
You came here looking for something  
but this wasn't it, quite.  
Hey, take a Polaroid, exit,  
and well you might.  
Sign the picture, get out of the frame;  
sign the picture, and throw it away.  
Sign the picture, sign the picture,  
throw the picture away.  
Now she turns her attention  
and her camera on you:

this could be all of the moments  
that you'll ever live through,  
oh, but your heart beats the rythm  
of primeval tattoo...  
I hear you make your excuses  
as you usually do.  
Sign the picture, get out of the frame;  
sign the picture, and throw it away;  
Sign the picture, sign the picture,  
throw the picture away...  
... although it's going to come back.  
You've got a certain knack  
of making of such things  
auspicious signs.

Visit [Hammill Peter](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.