

## Josh Jopling Group "Camera One"

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The sandy haired son of hollywood  
Lost his faith in all that's good  
Closed the curtain, unplugged the clock  
Hung his clothes on the shower rod  
But he never got undressed  
And no, he never made a mess

Its funny how life turns out  
The odds of faith in the face of doubt  
Camera one closes in  
The soundtrack starts  
The scene begins

Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now  
Take a bow  
Take a bow

The trophy wife from palisades  
Whose yearbook beauty never fades  
Sits and watches the sea fold in  
And wonders what might have been  
If she could ever have the chance  
Would she do it all again?

Its funny how life turns out  
The odds of faith in the face of doubt  
Camera one closes in  
The soundtrack starts  
The scene begins

Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now

Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now  
Youre playing you now  
Take a bow  
Take a bow

On the corner  
By his streets  
He sits in his lawnchair  
In the heat  
Sightseers see  
What they want  
They're selling star-maps  
To the sun

The sunny-haired son of hollywood  
Lost his faith in all that's good  
Closed the curtain, unplugged the clock  
Hung his clothes on the shower rod  
But he didn't get undressed  
And no, he didn't seem depressed

Its funny how life turns out  
The odds of faith in the face of doubt  
Camera one closes in  
The soundtrack starts  
The scene begins

You're playing you now  
You're playing you now  
You're playing you now  
You're playing you now  
You're playing you now  
You're playing you now  
You're playing you now  
Take a bow  
Take a bow  
Take a bow  
Take a bow

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