

Kitchens Of Distinction "Polaroids"

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Here are several pictures and pictures mean the past
Here's a pretty desert scene and here's a sea of grass
Likely orchards and vacant lots, big men grinning and
holding hands
All the time the season's win and everything is lost

Something said's been said before but it's often worth
repeating
And all the times that made the world are slipping into
forgetting
And how are you and what did you do before you
started thinking?
And I am fine and shaky still, this side of things gets
clearer

I'll never have the time to suffer my easy past
And I'll never have a camera to disturb my rosy past
And I'll never have a sober night whilst the drink lasts
Whilst it lasts

Here is a picture, I guess he's probably dead
Here's another picture, the fantastic three off their
heads
Ignore this western trip, little thing, there's so many
other ideas
I live in the song lines of boys from all over the world

Something said's been said before and here am I
repeating
That all the times that made my world cannot be
forgotten
And I'll never have a camera to keep these lies

And here am I sitting in the sun with burning skin and a
big red book
And here are you on your holiday, I wonder if you still
look that way

These damn pictures I could forget things so quickly
But they're always here and I cannot throw memories
away
Here comes the stickler with his brand new Polaroids

Here are several pictures and pictures mean the past
Here I go into fogginess, all my past destroyed

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