

Bird & The Bee "I Hate Camera"

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I put my hands up to my face
So hard for me to just embrace the land
Some moments gone and now I'm dry
And how the camera can reply

Cool babies with soft operations
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup
Just in numbers and public declarations
Tell me to sit there and just shut up

Don't, don't, don't take my, don't take my picture
Don't, don't, don't take my picture

I tried to give in everything
The games I played, the songs I sing
What do I do, do I provoke
Oh, how the camera has me spoke

Cool babies with soft operations
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup
Just in numbers and public declarations
Tell me to sit there and just shut up

Don't, don't, don't take my, don't take my picture
Don't, don't, don't take my picture

Don't want you to take my picture
Don't want you to take my picture
Don't want you to take my picture
Don't want you to take my picture

Cool babies with soft operations
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup
Just in numbers and public declarations
Tell me to sit there and just shut up

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