

## Saint Etienne

# "The Bad Photographer"

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Transcribed by kevin hung

Last thursday

5 30

A shoot in ladbroke grove

Hours later

Hey waiter

Could you pour some more of those

All for you

And when I'm all alone

I'm by the microphone

I see your photograph

Don't even want to laugh

Some secret

Must keep it

Hey I wouldn't know who to tell

Next morning

Fair warning

Ooh you have you got something to sell

Wide awake

The cold cold light of day

Realise my taste

My taste just slips away

I say my taste just slips away

Days later

Saw the paper

How did I fall for you

All for you...

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