

# Aztec Camera, Pillar To Post

Words and music by Roddy Frame

So you appear and say how I've grown  
and fill me up with faces I've known.  
In this light they're far from divine  
I'll save them up and spend them when I have time.  
The salted taste of all your tears and woes  
Sent me in haste my melancholy rose  
Those tasteless lips were closed  
You watched me come, you'll see me go.  
Once I was happy in happy extremes  
Packing my bags for the path of the free  
From pillar to post I am driven it seems  
These bitter tokens are worthless to me  
Just like June the curtains are closed  
The ghost of shame he sits here and sighs  
I'll love the flames like I've loved the cold  
I'll learn to love the life of the "could I, could I, could I"  
So I don't cross my fingers any more  
You looked for rags and found them at your door  
How could you ask for more  
Than everything you've heard before?  
Once I was happy in happy extremes  
Packing my bags for the path of the free  
From pillar to post I am driven it seems  
These bitter tokens are worthless to me