

Aztec Camera, Queen's Tattoos

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Here come a million Johnny Yens again
Hard pushed, hard bitten, that's a show
They've got their tickets and they're spying out
For somewhere safe where they can go
Like a big black train they're coming through
Singing hey
We do the Queen's Tattoos
Singing hey
We do the Queen's Tattoos
Chorus
You must have seen our scene
We've been on the news
Singing hey
We do the Queen's Tattoos
That kind of love gets all the biggest kicks
From Martin Fry and Mills and Boone
But it's got no guts
It's got no big kicks
My love and I will kill it soon
You gotta melt your guns
They're playing our tune
Chorus
My love and I will kill it soon
You gotta melt your guns
They're playing our tune
Singing hey
Chorus