

Aztec Camera, Debutante

Words and music by Roddy Frame

I've seen it before
So sad and unsure
Trying to make it happen
To four on the floor
But what do you do
With someone like you
Debutantes shiver in lace
And pray for disgrace
Crossing the tracks
Then hurrying back
Suitably late
You learn what to do
Just wrap it in blue
Tie it up and take it home
I wanna hear the sound
Of the tears you're crying
I wanna be around
When your tears are drying
Wanna say the things
That I know I ought to
But never said before
'Cos I thought you knew
Are you all in blue
For a reason
Believing what you're feeling is true
Or is it just a shade this season
Baby blue.
Swans splash on silvery lakes
But the ice never breaks
Watching the conversation crawl
Reassuringly fake
I'm spinning in space
And feeling this place
Moulding you with money and time
Holding you although you are mine
I wanna hear the sound
Of the tears you're crying
I wanna be around
When your tears are drying
Wanna say the things
That I know I ought to
But never said before
'Cos I thought you knew
Are you all in blue
For a reason
Believing what you're feeling is true
Or is it just a shade this season
Baby blue.
Pretty girl don't wait for me
You'll see his sunshine
Sometime come shining