

# Aztec Camera, Down The Dip

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Chorus:

I put all the love and beauty  
In the spirit of the night  
And I'm holding my ticket tight.  
Stupidity and suffering  
Are on that ticket, too  
And I'm going down the dip with you.  
I swear I'm touched but then I'm tired  
Everyone who tries to tie me.  
'Cause I seem to realize  
That my cup overflows.  
And then I tumble down and take your hand  
And no one even knows.  
With the broken backs  
And the pack of Macks  
Sayin' that's the way it goes.

Chorus

'Cause I been facin' all the red  
Me, I'm chasin' all the orange.  
And while the bourgeois breed  
All you need is greed  
And that quiet remembrance day.  
I'm gonna pull that chain  
'Til the heavens rain  
And I see them wash away.  
'Cause I've bound myself to virtue  
But I'm bound to be amused.  
If it's less than this  
You know I can't approve.  
I've been hangin' with the hollow men  
Who never got the groove  
And I'm going down the dip with you.  
Chorus