# Aztec Camera, The Bugle Sounds Again

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Still, so, here we go, nighthawk calls again,
Meeting after midnight like we do
Flesh bared, never scared, know their kind too well.
"Grab that Gretsch before the truth hits town",
You whispered to me as they fell.
Chorus:
And when I'm safe and sound with nothing left to send,
The bugle sounds again.
The cards are on the table now and every other cliche
somehow fits me like a glove.
You know that I'd be loathe to call it love.
For strength will come to tower above
the things that I have learned to love
and just as I'm about to say 'Amen',
the bugle sounds again.
The vampires made a killing, filled their pockets up with shillings
saying 'someone has to pay' and you were still in hiding
Singing 'Come and cry beside me' so I ran away.
And when I'm safe and sound with nothing left to send,
The bugle sounds again.