

Camera Obscura, Number One Son

Took a walk in the park for a laugh we drank sparkling wine
Oh yeah it was dark trees could not be identified
The girl you were with did she have you on your knees?
I shut my mouth my ears I don't want to hear you please
Now you're skipping school going to listen to records
Wrapped up in mohair dissing your elders
Dip a chocolate finger take a sip from my cup
Remember what you're dad said "button your lip"

Chorus

You've got to toughen up for him
He's the kind who will do you in
I should know that it's no fun
You will never be No. 1
No. 1 son
God I've tried to help but I think I just hinder
Ask a better girl could she ever be kinder
Love unlike lightning can strike you twice
I don't know much, but here's my advice

Chorus

You've got to toughen up for him
He's the kind who will do you in
I should know that it's no fun
You will never be No. 1
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