

# Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, The Photo

(Crowe/Cochran/Adam/Brown/Rosieur)

Don't stand up  
They'll try and push you down  
Don't let them hold you in their hands  
Don't step out  
Words can run you down  
And they'll feed while you lie bleeding on the ground  
The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you  
Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do  
The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you  
Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do  
So don't stand up  
Don't even think of fighting  
Don't let them mould you to their plans  
Don't step out into the glare of flash bulb lighting  
Don't let them roll you in their hands  
The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you  
Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do  
The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you  
Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do  
You start with the simplest of intentions  
I've committed most sins known to mankind  
But I still believe in the essential goodness of my spirit  
I ask forgiveness continuously for I know he knows  
Some things  
Just have to be experienced  
The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you  
Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do  
The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you  
Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything I do  
The photograph  
The photograph