

School For The Dead, Photobooth Curtain

The photo booth curtain
The girl on my knee
One thing's for certain
She doesn't hate me
I've got a lot to learn from that girl.

Well, I dropped a dollar
On the photo booth floor
She starts to holler
We can't afford anymore!
I'd need a lot to earn for that girl.

Well, I saw a lady
Out in the crowd
She points at my baby
Says she's laughing to loud
We've got a lot to learn in this world.

Don't be like that.
You know better.
Don't be like that girl.

As we develop
We harness our youth
It takes just three minutes
And a photo booth.

Don't be like that.
You know better.
Don't be like that girl.

Well, I got a picture of all that I missed
A permanent fixture of another girl I never kissed
I've got a box full of these girls

There was an instant of perfection, it came in a flash
It's in a black and white collection, but I couldn't get the feeling to last
For that girl

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