

## Pen and Notebook

Camera Obscura

You saved for a bass guitar  
You knew you'd made a mistake when you first saw Marr  
With your pen and notebook you've blown me away  
It's the smallest words we cannot say

Your favourite colour is that of red wine  
Which brings me around to your favourite pastime  
With your pen and notebook you've blown me away  
And I won't be blamed for not feeling the same

Are the stars out tonight  
From the Southside oh the prettiest side

Will you stumble or fall tonight  
Are you watching wrapped up cosy and tight

We're not the same  
We're not the same  
We're not the same