Crush the Camera

Rogue Wave

Hiding all the steps I take And a voice is under me Digging dirt for Santa Claus Axl Rose in the camera

Hiding with the midnight mice Licking up the the moonlight vice It's so hard to fantasize Beating boredom with walnut eyes

Broken thumbs walking down the hall Looking dumb never was too tough And you're still washed out

Murder on a sunset drive Sing along to mack the wife I laughed so hard I split my side With pretty potions of hematite

Little men vacationing in style A compuer runs shout And you're still washed out

Digging dirt for Santa Claus Axl Rose in the camera

Yeah camera Yeah camera