

## Put The Camera Down

Sondre Lerche

Put the camera down  
You don't need to justify every single turn  
You don't need apologize after every word  
Give them grief or give them praise  
Give them nothing take the praise  
It'll come together by and by

Put the camera down  
You don't have to be unarmed  
But put away that knife  
There's no sound in our alarm  
Just a silent And you tell me how I fail  
And I'll tell you once again  
It'll come together by and by  
Always chasing the same lead  
The same old cobbled streets  
Always barely head above the water  
Always balancing the short end of the final straw

Always just an inch above the gutter  
So is this it?  
At your fingertips  
Is a world in a cage  
Tell me something  
Say something you couldn't tell me (Tell me, tell me, tell me,  
tell me, tell me, tell me)  
But you tend to recommend true  
And without breaking a sweat  
No plates  
The disguises, the disguises, the disguises  
Put the camera down  
You don't need to second guess  
Every fickle itch  
You don't need to disavow  
Every bygone stitched  
Give them grief or give them grace  
Give them nothing take the praise  
It'll come together by and by