

Eight Pictures

The Go-Betweens

I suspected for some time
that you had other lovers
But I didn't know that those men in your room
weren't really your brothers
And I was working
in the ice-rink
spring and summer that year
And I remember
some of those dates
and others are still very clear
I shot you with my camera
Caught you doing things with him
I shot you with my camera
Caught you doing things with him
And you can't complain
You can't cry
'cause cameras never lie
I was going to every school there was
Not trying to catch up
You can't quit while you're ahead
You're still young
And you were seeing the actor
Same publicity shot for six years
And I didn't have any courage
Just respect for his age
I shot you with my camera
Caught you making love with him
I shot you with my camera
Caught you doing things with him
And you can't complain
You can't cry
'cause cameras never lie
You were wearing those leather boots
I'd hid them on the floor
Running to someone to grab their arm
and telling them what you were here for
And so I drove the big car
and parked it way up front
And when is a door not a door ?
When it's ajar
I shot you with my camera
Caught you making love with him
And I shot you with my camera
Caught you doing things with him
And you can't complain
You can't cry
'cause cameras never lie
Eight pictures
Got eight pictures
Eight pictures
Eight pictures