

Smile For The Camera

The Samples

In the summer sun of 1962
The prettiest eyes were closing
From every picture that I ever knew
It never looked like you were posing
Norma, smile for the camera
I wasn't around to ever understand
Just how fast this world was turning
Was that you crying in the California sand?
The fuse was lit and time was burning
Norma, smile for the camera
Norma, smile for the camera
So many years have now gone by
And your commodity sales are doing fine
Norma, smile for the camera
Norma, smile for the camera