

Photobooth

Wednesday

How many people can we fit inside this photo booth?
Losing my mind, I'm pressed up right next to you
Putting my hand accidentally right into your lap
Get red in the face and the pictures all turned out so bad

How can I get out of your arms in one piece?
Feeling much better when I loved you the least
Avoiding surprises, I don't want to feel ugly
Walkin' on sidewalk dividers
I don't wanna get my shoes muddy

You take the obligation out of love
Mooning the windows of all of the passing trucks
Say so consistently that you are not bad luck
How much, how much?
How much is too much?
How much, how much?
How much is too much?

When we're together in the photo booth
There was nothing I would not have done for you
Pullin' the spiderwebs out of my heart apart
Searching around for your hand in the dark