

## Number One Camera

Nina Gordon

number one camera so here i go i know this feeling  
awfully well i could build a camera custom made  
to tape record the smell of the perfume that we  
used to share until you spilled it on the floor what  
more could anybody ask for i remember you in  
polaroid the glitter and the glue and all that noise i  
should probably sort of miss you but i see you all the  
time in polaroid up up and away in my beautiful  
cliche i have wasted too much precious time  
pretending i'm o.k. i better get out of the kitchen  
next time when i can not stand the heat my feet  
were colder than the hebrides we were bored  
there was nothing else to do playing records and  
posing in the nude it was dirty mind so it was cool  
and i always thought i'd know you everybody knew  
the score they knew they could not trust us but i  
could peel you like a pear and god would call it  
justice i guess there's nothing left to do but live  
with just the memory of you i do in sixties pink and  
light blue