

## Camera Eye

Flotsam and Jetsam

You'd better hope your only choice is to die  
Being watched awfully close by the camera eye  
The name that you use may not be yours  
But the time that you serve will be  
So you pull out a gun without stopping to think  
And now the tips of your fingers are all covered with ink  
And now you know there's never gonna be a time  
When you're not being watched by the camera eye

Always watching you  
Knowing what you do  
Always watching you  
Camera eye  
Always watching you  
Knowing what you do  
Always watching you  
Camera eye

I hope you need that shirt real fuckin bad  
The fifty dollar skirt with the trim in plaid  
Cause everyone knows, everyone can see  
That you think everything's yours for free  
But the old lady next to you is not a shopper  
A fifty year old undercover male cop  
You try to give your spiel, try to run with a lie  
But you've just been busted by the camera eye

Always watching you  
Knowing what you do  
Always watching you  
Camera eye  
Always watching you  
Knowing what you do  
Always watching you  
Camera eye

Maybe once, maybe twice, maybe you'll be caught  
They slap you on the wrist hoping you'll be taught  
But the fact of the matter is you're a thief  
And you got no morals and you got no beliefs  
You're an addict, you're a druggie  
You're a drunk and a boozer  
To sum it all up you're a big fuckin loser  
And now you know there's never gonna be a time  
When you're not being watched by the camera eye

Always watching you  
Knowing what you do  
Always watching you  
Camera eye  
Always watching you  
Knowing what you do  
Always watching you  
Camera eye