

Polaroid Picture

Frank Turner

Man we used to be brothers, superheroes and warriors,
Cowboys and Indians, train drivers, everything,
Rolling through the endless summers.

But everything changes, you got married, had children,
And I don't have your number, the one I can remember
Is the place you used to live with your parents.

But in the stillness of the moment it takes for a polaroid picture
To capture our faces forever,
The world has turned a touch on its axis, and the only thing certain
Is everything changes.

Man, they closed the Astoria at the end of last summer:
The place we earned our pedigree, scene of our victories,
A sanctuary in the centre of London.

Now they're building a railway, to drag the vanquished to Versailles,
And the singalongs go on, but they're singing different songs
In rooms that we don't know on the other side of the city.

I just need a little time to take a little time with today,
To savour all the triumph and tragedy, before it slips away.

So let go of the little distractions,
Hold close to the ones that you love,
Because we won't all be here this time next year,
So while you can take a picture of us.
Take a polaroid picture.
Take a picture of us to show we've been watching to see where the time goes.

So in the stillness of the moment make sure you take a polaroid picture,
And keep it with you forever,
To remind yourself that everything changes,
But there was this one time, there was this one time, when things were OK.