My Photo In The Newspaper

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I'll take a cappuccino Lots of froth please, for the photo Yes he is from the newspaper He doesn't want anything, do you Dave? No, I don't mind the smoke Just don't ask those probing questions I do not have to sing today Everything's going to be alright

But Dave, why do I always order Whenever we go out somewhere to eat Surely you have some kind of opinion? I mean, You have opinions on every other thing. And things look much better in my head Your perfect body doesn't make me scared And you're dressed all in black and white But I see color with my eyes shut Fool

So I'm not straight with you It's 'cause of the interview Why do want to talk with me anyway? I don't have anything to tell you

But Dave, why's it always so awkward Whenever we go out somewhere to eat? And why do you get to ask all the questions? Because I'd like to ask you about a couple of things

And when you ask me a harder question I always know exactly what you're getting at But just one simple question I could not answer that