

# Family Snapshot

Peter Gabriel

The streets are lined with camera crews  
Everywhere he goes is news  
Today is different  
Today is not the same  
Today I make the action  
Take snapshot into the light, snapshot into the light (twice)  
Im shooting into the light

Four miles down the cavalcade moves on  
Driving into the sun  
If I worked it out right  
They wont see me or the gun  
Two miles to go, theyre clearing the road  
The cheering has really begun  
Ive got my radio  
I can hear whats going on

Ive been waiting for this  
I have been waiting for this  
All you people in tv land  
I will wake up your empty shells  
Peak-time viewing blown in a flash  
As I burn into your memory cells  
cos Im alive

Holding my breath  
Release the catch  
And I let the bullet fly

All turned quiet-i have been here before  
Lonely boy hiding behind the front door  
Friends have all gone home  
Theres my toy gun on the floor  
Come back mum and dad  
Youre growing apart  
You know that Im growing up sad  
I need some attention  
I shoot into the light