

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