

Crush the Camera

Rogue Wave

Hiding all the steps I take
And a voice is under me
Digging dirt for Santa Claus
Axl Rose in the camera

Hiding with the midnight mice
Licking up the the moonlight vice
It's so hard to fantasize
Beating boredom with walnut eyes

Broken thumbs walking down the hall
Looking dumb never was too tough
And you're still washed out

Murder on a sunset drive
Sing along to mack the wife
I laughed so hard I split my side
With pretty potions of hematite

Little men vacationing in style
A compuer runs shout
And you're still washed out

Digging dirt for Santa Claus
Axl Rose in the camera

Yeah camera
Yeah camera