

I Like Your Photographs

Starflyer 59

I live with the old swing and trumpets
And fly through my country and play it
And those who have calling, they have it

And everyone needs a light
A place in the sun
I like your photographs
I need one

You act like a stranger and I'll bet
You gave them my number and the rest
To those who keep calling and run it

And everyone needs a light
A place in the sun
I like your photographs
I need one

Leave here a stranger