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