

# Little Boy

## Mogwai

Wake up naked  
Stretch like a panther  
Throw off the covers  
Run to the mirror, my lover  
Admire this face  
It could help to save the world  
This body must be seen to be believed  
My back and torso like a man ray photo  
This is a scene We are improvising me.  
You are the camera  
You try to seduce me  
You are the camera  
You love me  
I make love to you  
You are the camera.  
I practice different smiles  
I rehearse different lines  
Like the perfect comeback or an eloquent speech  
Let's take a walk on the street on the stage  
Don't say anything Just follow me  
Don't leave  
Save me for posterity  
What do I want to be seen buying?  
I write in my diary  
Only what I want you to read. You are the camera  
A reason for living  
You are the camera  
I need you to need me  
(I need you to justify my life)  
You are the camera.  
We sit down on the couch  
On the left or on the right?  
What is my good side?  
Come in for a close-up  
Fresh breath, perfect makeup Are we gonna kiss on the mouth like I read about?  
I look right at you and see myself and I'm in love.  
You are the camera  
A reason for living  
You are the camera  
In the presence of greatness  
You are the camera  
I disappear what you're not here

You are the camera.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>