

# Camera Talk

## Local Natives

We're running through the aisles  
Of the churches still in style  
Does this city have a curfew?  
Don't you know it's good to see you too  
The riders on the chan de lise  
We are the tourists in the cafes  
We drank our wine along the river  
Not believing where we were at all  
It's alright, the camera's talking  
Oh  
And even though I can't be sure  
Memory tells me that these times are worth working for  
The buffalo in Catalina  
The colored stones and troop leaders  
The voices of the canopy singers  
Ensured that we wouldn't sleep for long  
I knew this would be the part  
My plane's arrival catches me off guard  
We'll all be leaving with a broken heart  
Wallets empty and we're back at start  
It's alright, the camera is talking  
Oh  
And even though I can't be sure  
Memory tells me that these times are worth working for  
The cistern is not even full  
The cistern is not e-the cistern is not even full

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