

Happy New Year
Camera Obscura

 D G
Did the ironing in a cowboy hat

 D G
Felt as fresh as the paint in this new flat
I will never tell you what to do
Have ambition simply to see things through

 D G
Did you know I could be a lot of fun

 D G
I m aware that friendship can die young
As the glow from the street light bled
Down the Langlands Road we set off the best of friends

 G D
I know where I stand

 G D A
I don t need you to hold my hand

Well, I ve tried to get along with you
I have asked myself What are we gonna do??
I m coming round to take a stand
Going to put us together with glue or an elastic band

I know where I stand
I don t need you to hold my hand

I am softer than my face would suggest
At times like these I m at my lowest ebb
Now I can confide in you
If I cry to set the mood oh please could you cry too

 D
Happy New Year

 G
You are my only vice

 D
What if we compromised?

 G
I am open

 D G
Do you want to? (Yes I do)
Do you have to? (So do you)
Do you want to? (So do you)
Do you have to?