

## French Navy

Camera Obscura

Spent a week in a dusty library  
Waiting for some words to jump at me  
We met by a trick of fate  
French navy my sailor mate  
We met by the moon on a silvery lake  
You came my way  
Said, I want you to stay

You with your dietary restriction  
Said you loved me with a lot of conviction  
I was waiting to be struck by lightning  
Waiting for somebody exciting  
Like you  
Oh, the thing that you do  
You make me go ooooh  
With the thing that you do (you do, you do)

I wanted to control it  
But love, I couldn't hold it  
I wanted to control it  
But love, I couldn't hold it

I'll be criticized for lending out my art  
I was criticized for letting you break my heart  
Why would I stand for disappointed looks?  
I'm fully grown, but I'm on tenterhooks  
Ooh with the looks, on tenterhooks  
Ooh with the looks, the looks, the looks

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But love, I couldn't hold it  
I wanted to control it  
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Relationships were something I used to do  
Convince me they are better for me and you  
We met by a trick of fate  
French navy, my sailor

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But love, I couldn't hold it  
I wanted to control it  
But love, I couldn't hold it