

Taking Pictures

Sam Phillips

When I take a picture of the city, it disappears
It's only a photograph, the city is gone
The places I go are never there
The places I go are never there

Nostalgia isn't what it used to be
I can only picture the disappearing world
When you touch me

He brought me the air of Paris in a bottle
The record caught the air of London, nineteen sixty-five
The places I go are never there
The places I go are never there

Nostalgia isn't what it used to be
I can only picture the disappearing world
When you touch me, when you touch me
When you touch me