 **Refract Theatre Company:**

 **‘Selfie Song’ Lyrics**

 **Completed by: Samantha Milne, Sound Designer**

**G**

**Sam:** Let me take you back to 1839,

 **D C G**

 A year deemed ordinary but, a revolutionary time.

 **G**

 A handsome man, with a curl in his hair

  **D**

 A kick in his step and a natural flair

  **C**

 He set up his gear outside of his store,

 **G**

 A proud gent he stood…

**Mark:** but wait… there’s more.

**G**

 Little did he know it was the start of a craze,

**D C**

 One that can be taken in (Sam joins in) numerous ways…

**Steph:** The first thing to consider, more important than the rest,

 Not the person in the picture

**ALL:** (NO),

**Steph:** But how to make them look their best.

**Yasmin:** So pick your bra up of the floor,

**Morgan:** Take your boxers off the bed,

**Both Y and M:** ‘Cause your selfie won’t be killer with underwear next to your head.

**Mark:** If it’s a sunny day outside and you’re about to strike a pose,

**Tom:** Babe, your eyes might sparkle but where is your nose?

**Amy:** Don’t ever take from down below and commit the selfie sin

**ALL:** (SAY WHAT)

**Amy:** Tilt that camera up above and erase that double chin

**Mark (Strum and tap):** Duck face, bite the lip,

Fake laugh, looking fit,

Bitch face, why so mean?

Sexy eyes, keep them keen.

**Both M and A:** Teeth out, teeth in,

Hanging face, double chin,

Dick pic, eyebrow game,

Post sex selfie, got no shame.

**Mark:** Grumpy pretty, grumpy cute,

Go on love, play that flute.

(Flute instrumental)

(DUM, DUM)

**ALL:** When you go on holiday,

That should be a treat,

So put away your camera,

No one wants to see your feet.

Capturing your happy time is really a delight,

So wrap your arms around your girl,

You know the time is right.

**ALL:** Now show off your new baby bump for everyone to see,

She’s carrying your little one,

Let’s pretend she’s not that chubby/

**Sam:** FAT…

**Mark:** There’s a selfie opportunity for everything you do,

**ALL:** From the moment that you eat a meal, to when you have a poo.

**ALL:** Snapchat is for seconds,

Instagram’s for likes,

Twitter gets you trending,

Myspace? Take a hike.

Bye-byeeeee

\*Chords G,D,C played by Mark on Guitar continually