 **Refract Theatre Company:**

 **‘Selfie Song’ Lyrics**

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

Let me take you back to 1839,

A year deemed ordinary but, a revolutionary time.

A handsome man, with a curl in his hair

A kick in his step and a natural flair

He set up his gear outside of his store,

A proud gent he stood, but wait… there’s more.

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

One that can be taken in numerous ways…

The first thing to consider, more important than the rest,

Not the person in the picture (NO),

But how to make them look their best.

So pick your bra up of the floor,

Take your boxers off the bed,

‘Cause your selfie won’t be killer with underwear next to your head.

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

Babe, your eyes might sparkle but where is your nose?

Don’t ever take from down below and commit the selfie sin (SAY WHAT)

Tilt that camera up above and erase that double chin

Duck face, bite the lip,

Fake laugh, looking fit,

Bitch face, why so mean?

Sexy eyes, keep them keen.

Teeth out, teeth in,

Hanging face, double chin,

Dick pic, eyebrow game,

Post sex selfie, got no shame.

Grumpy pretty, grumpy cute,

Go on love, play that flute.

(DUM, DUM)

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.

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/ FAT…

There’s a selfie opportunity for everything you do,

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

Snapchat is for seconds,

Instagram’s for likes,

Twitter gets you trending,

Myspace? Take a hike.

Bye-byeeeee