

Souvenir

Neil Finn

Don't ask the question
'Cos you won't like the answer
Get up off your chair
There's nothing for you here Where the guests like souvenirs
They play with you 'till you're all worn out
Back where the guests like souvenirs Prison color blue
It's a uniform of choice
Count yourself lucky
That you don't write the software And the guests like souvenirs
They play with you 'till you're all worn out
Back where the guests like photographs
They hope, you had a good night Loosen up your tie, make the viewers cry
I cannot pretend to cry, memorize by heart
Every single part, there's nothing for you here Where the guests like souvenirs
They play with you 'till you're all worn out
Back where the guests like souvenirs
They hope, you had a good night

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