Souvenir

Morphine

I remember meeting you, we were super low. Surrounded by thesounds of saxophones.
And I remember being this close, but never alone. You gave me alittle something to take home.
I dropped it on the floor. I dropped it on the floor. Dropped iton the floor. I dropped itIf I can only remember the name that's enough for me becausenames hold the key. Names hold key.
If I can only remember the name that's enough for me becausenames hold the key. Names hold key.
Souvenir of nothing.Brought home a souvenir of nothing. It fits into a pocket.
A souvenir a souvenir of nowhere. Somewhere I've never beenbefore.
I dropped it on the floor. I dropped it on the floor. Dropped iton the floor. I dropped itIf I can only remember the name that's enough for me becausenames hold the key. Names hold key.
If I can only remember the name that's enough for me becausenames hold the key. Names hold key.
A souvenir of nothing. A souvenir of nothing.

Songwriters
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