

No Souvenirs

Adelaide Hall

Hello! Hello! This is Romeo
Calling from a jackpot telephone
Shame! Shame! But I love your name
And the way you make the buffalo roamOh fly, fly
I guess, this is goodbye
Oh, you packed up your heart
And you left no souvenirsBut if you want me, you can call me
In the night you know where I'll be
Broken lover, you can touch meIn the dark the innocent can't see
You lock it up now, hide the key
It would mean surrender to let me seeOh brave, brave soldier, keep it undercover
You fell alone like no other lover
Burn the pictures, break the recordsRun far away to a northern town
Sell your fear and leave me standing here
With no souvenirsOnce, twice, I thought it might be nice
To come into your kitchen and play
Cool, cool, just a crazy fool
I never saw it any other wayOh wait, wait
I guess, I'm just too late
Oh, you made up your mind
Love shouldn't be so hardBut if you want me, you can call me
In the night you know where I'll be
Broken lover, you can touch meIn the dark, the innocent can't see
You lock it up now, hide the key
It would mean surrender to let me seeOh brave, brave soldier, keep it undercover
You fell alone like no other lover
Burn the pictures, break the recordsRun far away to a northern town
Sell your fear and leave me standing here
With no souvenirsNo shirts, no shoes
No jackets, no blues
Your car's for sale
You forward your mailYou're growing your hair
You don't want to know where
I'm calling you from
Or how comeBut if you want me, you can call me
In the night you know where I'll be
Broken lover, you can touch meIn the dark, the innocent can't see
You lock it up now, hide the key
It would mean surrender to let me seeOh, brave, brave soldier, keep it undercover

You fell alone like no other lover
Burn the pictures, break the recordsRun far away to a northern town
Sell your fear and leave me standing here
With no souvenirsHello! Hello! This is Romeo

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