

Souvenirs

Suzy Bogguss

I set out like Kerouac in my
American car
Carrying a dream and a
Road map
Deep in my American heart
But where's those mountain
Majesties
Where's those waves of grain
Billboards from sea to shining sea
Man it ain't the same They got Mount Rushmore on a cup
Everybody needs one of those
For a dollar more more they'll fill it up
You can drink out of Lincoln's nose
They got the Hard Rock t-shirts,
They got Elvis, too
And sooner or later, mark my words
You know they're gonna get you

I've been searchin' for the promised land
But it's just another neon, come on
Roadside stand
Little tin toys that fall apart
That's all they got here
I come all this way to find my heart
All I get is souvenirs Baby I believed in you, I
Thought you believed in me
I thought we had a love that's
True, not a close facsimile
Now I don't want your dime store
Ring, turns my finger green
I don't want your dime store love
I want the real thing
_(RC)

Songwriters

REINHARDT, DJANGO /Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>