Fake Memory

Bell X1

We're smiling for the camera
Me and my mother and my aunt
Me in an ill-fitting tuxedo
Wrong color cumber-bandNot quite the full picture
Some photos missing from the pack
Where's me asleep on the table?
Or her not kissing me back?
Her not kissing me backThe space that lies between us
I remember is cold
But one man's deep failure
Is another man's goldI sometimes get a little mixed up
In this Venn diagram
That little sliver in the middle:
Who I wanna be is who I am
Is who I amFake memory
Telling me what I want to hear
Oh, fake memory
Telling me what I want to hearNow we're capturing these moments
Tying them to the track
Here comes the locomotive
And no one gives a damnYou can't say no, it never happened
And you're not alone
If memory serves you badly
It's right here on my phone
It's right here on my phoneFake memory
Telling me what I want to hear
Oh, fake memory
Telling me what I want to hearDo you remember?
Remember the time?
When we were all laughing
Was I laughing or crying?Do you remember?
Do you recall?
The love climbing
Before the fall?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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