

# Meaningless

**Jon Brion**

Oil tankers in the National Guard  
I came to meet you, my car died in your yard  
    Why turn the key?  
    There's so much here to see  
    These are my memories

Of precious places, precious things  
    That were meaningless before  
    We'd seen them together

Old hinges squeaking in the rain  
That hotel by the highway where we stayed  
    There's something every hour  
    Who needs the Eiffel Tower  
    When we've got memories

Of precious places, precious things  
    That were meaningless before  
    We'd seen them together

    The pen, the car  
    The paint, the pier  
    The moon and star  
    The message clear  
    Liberty raised her hand to us  
As if to say, "It's OK, live today, live today"

I said, "Don't leave me, don't break the tie"  
Then I left you and the time went rolling by  
    And here's what I can't stand  
    I know that every landmark  
    Triggers memories  
    Of stupid places and silly things  
    That were meaningless before  
    We'd seen them together (repeat 3x)

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