

No Souvenirs

Melissa Etheridge

Hello! Hello! This is Romeo
Calling from a jackpot telephone
Shame! Shame! But I love your name
And the way you make the buffalo roam Oh fly, fly
I guess, this is goodbye
Oh, you packed up your heart
And you left no souvenirs But if you want me, you can call me
In the night you know where I'll be
Broken lover, you can touch me In the dark the innocent can't see
You lock it up now, hide the key
It would mean surrender to let me see Oh brave, brave soldier, keep it undercover
You fell alone like no other lover
Burn the pictures, break the records Run far away to a northern town
Sell your fear and leave me standing here
With no souvenirs Once, 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 way Oh wait, wait
I guess, I'm just too late
Oh, you made up your mind
Love shouldn't be so hard But if you want me, you can call me
In the night you know where I'll be
Broken lover, you can touch me In the dark, the innocent can't see
You lock it up now, hide the key
It would mean surrender to let me see Oh brave, brave soldier, keep it undercover
You fell alone like no other lover
Burn the pictures, break the records Run far away to a northern town
Sell your fear and leave me standing here
With no souvenirs No shirts, no shoes
No jackets, no blues
Your car's for sale
You forward your mail You're growing your hair
You don't want to know where
I'm calling you from
Or how come But if you want me, you can call me
In the night you know where I'll be
Broken lover, you can touch me In the dark, the innocent can't see
You lock it up now, hide the key
It would mean surrender to let me see Oh, 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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