

## Mm 17

Bob Mould

No idea where I'm going  
Here's a road to lead you there  
You were riding by my side  
Roll the windows tight

Star crossed, solar system  
Another neighborhood  
Mile marker seventeen  
Fading from memory

Hoping for a better ending  
Choice you made the one depending  
Taste mixed with melancholy  
Bitter sweet goodbye

Memory begins to fade  
Letter never replicated  
Mile marker seventeen  
Fading from memory

Sometimes in dreams you reappear  
Stay in dreams  
And everything you meant to me  
Will stay in dreams

A memory to replicate  
Pure in essence, pure and vain  
Wrong sign post flying by

Kept safe in memory  
Fade erase replay  
My failing memory  
Everything you say

Sometimes in dreams you reappear  
Stay in dreams  
And everything you meant to me  
Will stay in dreams

Flame burning incandescent  
Replaced by pure and essence  
Wrong sign post flying by

Goodbye to innocence  
Farewell to all your friends  
Age weathered memory  
Mile marker seventeen

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