

memories of love creep in
quiet as a mouse
when you're finally sleeping
and they fill the house
they begin their quaint folk dance
the bed starts to shake
some get in your pajama pants
and you jolt awake
some are like a sip of champagne
some are harder stuff
some are advertising campaigns
memories of love

every secret desire
every teenage crush
every little cragmire
come to make you blush
every pecca-dillo
every sordid scene
what you said to your pillow
what you dared to dream
some are vicious lies and libel
some are true enough
some are modern, some are tribal
memories of love

every tearless farewell
when a young man died
in the empty stairwell
where at last, she cried
you say: "that's not funny
just go away!"
soon you're down on one knee
begging them to stay
some are brilliant, some are awful
some are summer fluff
some are heavy russian novels
memories of love

some are trips through fields of daisies
some are pretty rough
some of them will drive you crazy
memories of love