

# Meaningless

Jon Brion

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)