

Souvenir

Morphine

I remember meeting you, we were super low
Surrounded by the sounds of saxophones
And I remember being this close, but never alone
You gave me a little something to take home
I dropped it on the floor, I dropped it on the floor
Dropped it on the floor, I dropped it

If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
Because names hold the key, names hold key
If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
Because names hold the key, names hold key
Souvenir of nothing

Brought home a souvenir of nothing
It fits into a pocket
A souvenir, a souvenir of nowhere
Somewhere I've never been before
I dropped it on the floor, I dropped it on the floor
Dropped it on the floor, I dropped it

If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
Because names hold the key, names hold key
If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
Because names hold the key, names hold key
A souvenir of nothing, a souvenir of nothing

I remember meeting you, we were super low
Surrounded by the sounds of saxophones