

## 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