Souvenir

Paul McCartney

When you're fed up shedding too many tears And you're memories seem like just so many souvenirs I will come to you to ease the pain

If you want me tell me now If I can be of any help, tell me how Let me love you like a friend Everything is gonna come right in the end

When you're crying like a poor little child And you're feeling like you never could be reconciled Don't forget a word of what I'm saying

If you want me tell me now If I can be of any help, tell me how Let me love you like a friend Everything is is gonna come right in the end

Well, I can hold you too tight I could never let you go But that wouldn't be right So, why don't you let me know (let me know)

Everybody's got a handful of fear But tomorrow it may only be a souvenir Of the way it was 'til it went away

If you want me tell me now If I can be of any help, tell me how Let me love you like a friend Every little thing is gonna come right in the end

Well, I can hold you too tight I could never let you go But that wouldn't be right So, why don't you let me know (let me know)

If you want me tell me now If I can be of any help, tell me how Let me love you like a friend Every little thing is gonna come right in the end

Souvenir No, not another souvenir No, no no, no, souvenir