I'm just a girl who cries sometimes When it's cold and I'm sad And alone on my own I feel bad

Cause tonight, Friday night
When everyone's out
I'm just having my crisis on you
Crying on the pictures again
Oh they're so happy
The colors are changing with my tears

And I'm doing that trip again
Souvenir, souvenir
Souvenirs of you, my love
And I'm doing that trip again
Souvenir, souvenir
All my souvenirs are gone with the wind
They're gone with the wind They're gone

'Cause I'm a girl who cries sometimes When it's cold and I'm sad And alone on my own I feel bad

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They're gone with the wind
'Cause I'm a girl who cries