

Souvenir

Something for Kate

This morning pressed itself into my eyes
With so much nameless light I couldn't catch if I tried
And every device, every device I had I used
But it's no use, the distance will get the better of me again

'Cos every street's got somewhere to take me
And every stranger's got something to tell me
I'll take it, or leave it if I don't need it
And I won't take any souvenirs

Broken lines, broken lines direct us,
and highway signs bless us
And I can't wait to get lost, get outta here
It's all money over mind over matter over miles
And nothing, nothing here

The faces so convincing
They'd make you believe, make you believe in nothing
No, I can't see it and I won't be it
And I won't take any, won't take any souvenirs

I can't wait
I can't wait
I can't wait
I can't wait

'Cos every street's got somewhere to take me
And every stranger's got something to tell me
I'll take it, or leave it if I don't need it
And I won't take any
No I won't take any
No I won't take any
Won't take any souvenirs