

Something to Remember Me By

Tangerine Dream

Well you can run for you life,
Make a Break for the Door,
Crawling across the floor,
You can stand against the wall,
painted in the corner,
crying for your mother

Oh Whoa Whoa Whoa, it won't matter.
Oh Whoa Whoa Whoa, it won't matter.

All these things come true,
some of your nightmares too,
now whatcha gonna do

Something to Remember Me By,
Like a letter, card;
Good-Bye Kiss I'm feeling like
I never knew that it could sometimes
come to this; sometimes I forget,
that your always gonna be there,
And I'm runnin from my shadow...

Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa

Well you can duck, hide, or scramble into
the street, climb on your own feet, wine,
beg, scream, somebody please, live your
life on your knees

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