

Jimmy Buffett

"Souvenirs"

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Souvenirs

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Someone wants a piece of you

Never let 'em pay

What you do not give them

Time takes anyway

Had I known what love is worth

I could have saved the tears

Might have come in handy

Like souvenirs

I didn't see her comin'

'til my head turned in surprise

Thinking I must know her

But it was her thin disguise

She padded up her innocence

And tightly cinched her fears

But she saved a little room

For souvenirs

I still go to pieces

But I don't go as often

Placeless times in space

Where all the edges soften

She took me away

Where I couldn't send her

I knew that she would leave me

Something to remember

I wanted more than one

Until I found the one I wanted

Her memories are ghosts now

Though I'm still pretty haunted

What we gave each other

Ain't exactly clear

Probably comes under the heading

Of souvenirs

Pieces, bits, and pieces
Add up through the years
I've collected a small fortune
In souvenirs

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