Nite Jewel "Memory, Man"

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Who could really go out on their own?
For the first time iÂ'm going out alone
YouÂ'll tell me
ItsÂ'too late itÂ's too late itÂ's been done weÂ're all
down
For the count
Can you strip me outta this sound

Raise You hand and put it down
I´ve seen this dance before
Or would it be
Something like
Close you eyes and forget it´s me forget it´s me

It´s a memory, man Just the same thing, yea

Could it be i´m losin´touch again For the first time i thought i made it in But i´ve been left out I´m left out I´m left out i´ve lost touch no password No secret door

It´s a memory, man Just the same thing, yea

It´s a memory, man Just the same thing, yea I´m a memory, man Just an old fling, yea

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