

Suzie McNeil

"Souvenirs"

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I set out like Kerouac in my
American car
Carryin' a dream and a road map
Deep in my American heart
But where's those mountain majesties
Where's those waves of grain
Billboards from sea to shining sea man it ain't the
same

They got Mount Rushmore on a cup
Everybody needs one of those
For a dollar more more they'll fill it up
You can drink out of Lincoln's nose
They got the Hard Rock t-shirts, they got Elvis, too And
sooner or later, mark my words
You know they're gonna get you

I've been searchin' for the promised land
But it's just another neon, come on roadside stand
Little tin toys that fall apart
That's all they got here
I come all this way to find my heart
All I get is souvenirs

Baby I believed in you,
I thought you believed in me
I thought we had a love that's true, not a close
facsimile
Now I don't want your dime store ring, turns my finger
green
I don't want your dime store love
I want the real thing

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