

Somewhere, in the back of your mind you'll remember  
Dragonfly on the empty road broken signal  
Someday when the water is warm you're forgotten  
Dead and stone, flesh and bone, until then

All you really have are your memories  
All you really have are your memories  
And this could be your last

Kodachrome, overexposed no more mysteries  
Borderplace, no consequence

All you really have are your memories  
All you really have are your memories  
And this could be your last

Secret life, the patience right, you're the killer  
Turn over, turn it over it all, that it's the

All you really have are your memories  
All you really have are your memories  
All you really have are your memories  
All you really have...  
Are your memories (x4)  
This could be your last (x5)