Here's the thing about your memory
It could be a thousand miles it could be as many days
But when it's sweeping over me
I'm so powerless it just caries me away.
And where it's taking me I never know
The only thing that I can do is hope
It's somewhere I wanna go.

Not that January night under that street light With the snow falling all around And I'm telling you things that I don't really mean But they just keep coming out And I see your unbelieving tears Your speechless breath hanging in the air And I watch you throw your ring out in the snow And there I wait until your mem'ry goes Somewhere I wanna go.

Like that weekend when we just took off
Driving in that April sun anywhere the feeling went
We ended up in Montreal
Couldn't understand a word but we learned to laugh in French
Where you memory wants to take me I don't know
The only thing that I can do is hope
It's somewhere I wanna go.

Not that January night under that street light With the snow falling all around And I'm telling you things that I don't really mean But they just keep coming out And I see your unbelieving tears Your speechless breath hanging in the air And I watch you throw your ring out in the snow And there I wait until your mem'ry goes Somewhere I wanna go.

Make it somewhere I wanna go, somewhere I wanna go Dancing down at Mardi Gras, that little motel room in Arkansas The nights we just sat up and talked, somewhere I wanna go Make it somewhere I wanna go...