

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

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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

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