

## Souvenir

### Something for Kate

This morning pressed itself into my eyes  
With so much nameless light I couldn't catch if I tried  
And every device, every device I had I used  
But it's no use, the distance will get the better of me again

'Cos every street's got somewhere to take me  
And every stranger's got something to tell me  
I'll take it, or leave it if I don't need it  
And I won't take any souvenirs

Broken lines, broken lines direct us,  
and highway signs bless us  
And I can't wait to get lost, get outta here  
It's all money over mind over matter over miles  
And nothing, nothing here

The faces so convincing  
They'd make you believe, make you believe in nothing  
No, I can't see it and I won't be it  
And I won't take any, won't take any souvenirs

I can't wait  
I can't wait  
I can't wait  
I can't wait

'Cos every street's got somewhere to take me  
And every stranger's got something to tell me  
I'll take it, or leave it if I don't need it  
And I won't take any  
No I won't take any  
No I won't take any  
Won't take any souvenirs