

Something to Remember Me By

Steve Wynn

You pull thorns from my hands
and then wait for your reward
When you know they're the same ones
you placed there the night before
You glance in the mirror every time that you lie
You're well rehearsed every time that you cry
Well here's a little something to remember me by
Yeah, here's a little something to remember me by

You fed me the skin off my back
and asked me if it tasted good
You knew I never loved you
when you asked me if I always would
I'm leaving now but don't ask why
If you don't know then don't even try
But here's a little something to remember me by
Yeah, here's a little something to remember me by

Yeah, kindness and love
are only the means to an end
Unless the end is the beginning
and we start all over again
If there's a place where evil goes to die
I'm certain that you'd qualify
Till then, here's a little something to remember me by
Yeah, here's a little something to remember me by
me by
Here's a little something to remember me by