Souvenirs

Suzy Bogguss

I set out like Kerouac in my American car Carryin' a dream and a road map Deep in my American heart But where's those mountain majesties Where's those waves of grain Billboards from sea to shining sea man it ain't the same

They got Mount Rushmore on a cup Everybody needs one of those For a dollar more more they'll fill it up You can drink out of Lincoln's nose They got the Hard Rock tshirts, they got Elvis,too And sooner or later, mark my words You know they're gonna get you

I've been searchin' for the promised land But it's just another neon, come on roadside stand Little tin toys that fall apart That's all they got here I come all this way to find my heart All I get is souvenirs

Baby I believed in you, I thought you believed in me I thought we had a love that's true, not a close facsimile Now I don't want your dimestore ring, turns my finger green I don't want your dimestore love I want the real thing

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