

# Neil Finn, Souvenir

Don't ask the question  
Cos you won't like the answer  
Get up off your chair  
There's nothing for you here

Where the guests like souvenirs  
They play with you 'till you're all worn out  
Back where the guests like souvenirs

Prison color blue  
It's a uniform of choice  
Count yourself lucky  
That you don't write the software

And the guests like souvenirs  
They play with you 'till you're all worn out  
Back where the guests like photographs  
They hope you had a good night

Loosen up your tie  
Make the veiwers cry  
I cannot pretend to cry  
Memorise by heart  
Every single part  
There's nothing for you here

Where the guests like souvenirs  
They play with you 'till you're all worn out  
Back where the guests like souvenirs  
They hope you had a good night