

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