

# Nine Inch Nails, Memorabilia

wherever I go  
I take a little piece of you  
I collect  
I reject  
photographs I took of you

well times I passed through  
so many faces  
so many places  
I have got to have a memory  
I have never been there  
I have never had you

I can't remember  
give me your reminder  
I collect  
I reject

memorabilia  
(now girl... only it's flavor... bow down here)

keychains and snowstorms  
the taste of your sweat  
the look in your eye  
I have been inside you  
I know what it feels like  
(wet as it is... the whiter the honey)  
I collect  
I reject

memorabilia  
(goodies come in here all day)

give me your reminder  
I can't remember  
I collect  
I reject