

# Paul McCartney, Souvenirs

When you're fed up shedding too many tears  
And your memory seems like just so  
Many souvenirs  
I will come to you to ease the pain

If you want me, tell me now  
If I can be of any help, tell me how  
Let me love you like a friend  
Everything is gonna come right in the end

When you're crying like a poor little child  
And you feel like you never could  
Be reconciled  
Don't forget a word of what I'm saying - oh

If you want me, tell me now  
If I can be of any help, tell me how  
Let me love you like a friend  
Everything is gonna come right in the end

Well, I can hold you too tight  
I could never let you go  
But that wouldn't be right  
So, why don't you let me know (let me know)  
Let me know what you want to do

Everybody's got a handful of fear  
But tomorrow it may only be a souvenir  
Of the way it is 'til it went away

If you want me, tell me now  
If I can be of any help, tell me how  
Let me love you like a friend  
Everything is gonna come right in the end

Well, I can hold you too tight  
I could never let you go  
But that wouldn't be right  
So, why don't you let me know  
Let me know what you want to do

If you want me, tell me now  
If I can be of any help, tell me how  
Let me love you like a friend  
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Souvenir  
No, not another souvenir  
No, no, no, no, no, souvenir