

# Better Than Ezra, Je Ne M'en Souviens Pas

WE'RE ALL A SCENE IN MONA'S DREAM...  
A PARIS STREET.  
A QUIET STREAM.  
FAR AWAY FROM CABRINI GREEN.  
FORGOTTEN LOVE AT SEVENTEEN,  
WHERE HER CHILDREN GOT A CHANCE,  
NOT A DEAD END STREET.  
CAUSE SOME GOT RELIGION,  
AND SOME GOT DRUGS,  
SOME GOT MONEY AND,  
SOME GOT LOVE,  
ALL OF HER DAYS IN A DRY-EYED HAZE,  
JUST ANOTHER SCENE IN MONA'S DREAM.