

# Robert Grenier, Little Black Book

Saw your face on the news today  
You're eating life from a silver tray  
But I remember back in the day  
When we dreamed our days away

Look at you you're a superstar  
And I always knew that you would go far  
Driving around in my beater car  
Oh those days seemed so bizarre

I haven't seen you in awhile  
But I remember your sense of style  
I remember your sexy smile  
It always made me feel like a child

I know that we weren't the one  
But still I think that we had some fun  
I know that those days are done  
But the memories still run

I lost all the pictures we took  
I let you off of my hook  
Now there's just one place to look  
It's in the pages of my little black book

Little black book, little black book  
Reminds me of all the chances I took  
Stolen moments make me feel like a crook  
And it's all in my little black book x2