

# Jimmy Buffett, Souvenirs

Souvenirs

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Someone wants a piece of you  
Never let 'em pay  
What you do not give them  
Time takes anyway

Had I known what love is worth  
I could have saved the tears  
Might have come in handy  
Like souvenirs

I didn't see her comin'  
'Til my head turned in surprise  
Thinking I must know her  
But it was her thin disguise

She padded up her innocence  
And tightly cinched her fears  
But she saved a little room  
For souvenirs

I still go to pieces  
But I don't go as often  
Placeless times in space  
Where all the edges soften

She took me away  
Where I couldn't send her  
I knew that she would leave me  
Something to remember

I wanted more than one  
Until I found the one I wanted  
Her memories are ghosts now  
Though I'm still pretty haunted

What we gave each other  
Ain't exactly clear  
Probably comes under the heading  
Of souvenirs

Pieces, bits, and pieces  
Add up through the years  
I've collected a small fortune  
In souvenirs