

# Paul McCartney, Souvenir

When you're fed up shedding too many tears  
And you're memories seem 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're feeling like you never could be reconciled  
Don't forget a word of what I'm saying

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 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)

Everybody's got a handful of fear  
But tomorrow it may only be a souvenir  
Of the way it was '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  
Every little thing 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)

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

Souvenir  
No, not another souvenir  
No, no no, no, souvenir