## Souvenir Of Sadness

I never knew what i was gonna be somebody saw what i couldn't see and it did me up now I never thought i could be worthy of lovin under the sky above don't let the wondeful why does everybody have to fit in you should feel comfortable in the skin just like me i am the

souvenir of sadness melting to the madness hands where you can feel this anyone who has this...

stand up! nobody's dryin to save you speak up! nobody's waiting to see you wake up! nobody's trying to play you let me make it then you'll have this back up! nobody to destroy you now this! nobody else to be this hard go this! whatever's wrong with your head love is my souvenir of sadness

they never knew what i was gonna say punch me and kick me and drown away now you know you are so now look at me what do you have to say never give up for you anyway

you know who you are so now look at me what do you have to say never give up for you anyway happy child look at that

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