

# Memories Are Designed to Fade

Savage Garden

I'd never let you down, when you're in a fix,  
I'd come running when you call,  
That's my weakness, baby.  
So connected are we.

You get your kicks from the ghost of a memory,  
So busy turning away from reality, baby.  
That you just won't let go.

But memories fade,  
Yeah, they're designed that way.

But you're so wrapped up in her you don't see straight.  
Watch her mangle the truth while you take the bait.  
So tell her can't you see?  
You're just turning yourself inside out for no need.

This thing you're using is worse than a photograph,  
It picks you up and turns you inside you now, baby.  
And you just won't let go.

But memories fade,  
Yeah, they're designed that way.

She doesn't love you anymore,  
Maybe she did long ago.  
You're just a slave to the grind, that she grew tired of, baby.  
So tell her can't you see?  
You're just turning yourself inside out for no need.

But memories fade,  
Yeah, they're designed that way.

She doesn't love you anymore,  
Maybe she did long ago.  
You're just a slave to the grind, that she grew tired of, baby.  
So tell her can't you see?  
You're just turning yourself inside out for no need.  
You're just turning yourself inside out for no need.

You're just turning yourself inside out for no need