

Dm C Dm C It was sixteen years ago, outside an aging movie show  
 Dm C Am Am I was found not knowing where I was that night  
 Dm C Dm C Not a thing did I possess but an old blue gingham dress  
 Dm C Dm Dm And a faded photograph in black and white  
 Dm C Dm C Now my memories are quite clear, even if I still can hear  
 Dm C Am Am All the shrinks who said some trauma was to blame  
 Dm C Dm C Light another cigarette, breathe in deep, try to forget  
 Dm C C Dm Dm That it's a photograph of Dinah and that Alice is my name  
  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I've lost my memory  
 Dm C Am Am I'm outside the world looking in  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I'm lost in the memory  
 Dm Am Dm Dm And I'd swear I'm a girl that's never been  
  
 Dm C Dm C Now it's all the life I knew, except I know it can't be true  
 Dm C Am Am I'm not her-- there's no such thing as Wonderland  
 Dm C Dm C Hold a steady job somehow, three months clean and sober now  
 Dm C Dm Dm Oh, the ways I tried to get back there again  
 Dm C Dm C "Try to move on, don't be sad--" so I placed a personal ad  
 Dm C Am Am I asked, why is a raven like a writing desk?  
 Dm C Dm C And on the phone, out of the past, so glad he's found me now at last--  
 Dm C C Dm Dm And I'm afraid to go and meet him but I know my answer's yes  
  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I've lost my memory  
 Dm C Am Am I'm outside the world looking in  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I'm lost in the memory  
 Dm Am Dm Dm And I'd swear I'm a girl that's never been  
  
 C C Dm Dm Just another city loner wearing sunglasses at night  
 C C Dm Dm Leather jacket, purple turtleneck and blue jeans worn too tight  
 C C Dm Dm Just a rummie by the jukebox in a casual curious pose  
 Am Am Am Am But I don't know how he knows the things he knows  
  
 Dm C Dm C Well he sits down with a grin, "Why little Alice, where've you been?"  
 Dm C Am Am Not so little, not so Alice, now, are you?"  
 Dm C Dm C As he sips my untouched drink, I say "I can't be who I think"  
 Dm C Dm Dm He says "You are, and you're not, and I am too."  
 Dm C Dm C Are we figments of our gin? Are we long-lost orphaned kin?  
 Dm C Am Am Or the mad descendants of a writer's pen?  
 Dm C Dm C No one's sane behind their mask. Ask what you really want to ask."  
 Dm C C Dm Dm And I close my eyes and whisper, "Can you take me back again?"  
  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I've lost my memory  
 Dm C Am Am I'm outside the world looking in  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I'm lost in the memory  
 Dm Am Dm Dm And I'd swear I'm a girl that's never been  
  
 Dm C Dm C "Darling Alice, so bereft, there's no back-- you never left.  
 Dm C Am Am All the rhymes are still there waiting to be sung."  
 Dm C Dm C And he holds up in the air a little picture paper square  
 Dm C Dm Dm Slips between my lips and underneath my tongue.  
 Dm C Dm C "Shall I tell you now, Miss Little, what's the answer to the riddle  
 Dm C Am Am Of the raven that you used to send your call?"  
 Dm C Dm C He takes the glasses off to see, yellow cat's eyes turn on me, and says,  
 Dm C Dm Dm "It's nothing like a writing desk at all."  
  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I've lost my memory  
 Dm C Am Am I'm outside the world looking in  
 Dm Dm Dm C Save me, save me, I'm lost in the memory  
 Dm Am Dm Dm And I'd swear I'm a girl that's never been  
 Dm . . . Am . . . Dm . . . And he faded, leaving nothing but a grin.