

CAPO 1

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 place a personal ad
Dm	C	Am	Am	And ask, "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 turns 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 grinnnnnnnn