

Looking Over My Shoulder

Elliott Smith

Wiped out and the city's lit
Another sick rock and roller
Acting like a dick
Needing cash
Rooting through the trash
That piles up in this place
And fills up behind my empty face
Full of things we are not to do
You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't want to know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away with nowhere to go
I run down to the corner lot
It's forty-five past two
I almost forgot to show
I got a date to make with Mr So and So
After which
I won't care when you all start to bitch
And moan about being alone
You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't want to know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away with nowhere to go
Why can't you just leave me alone
You've already thrown
All the sticks and stones
You had to send my way
Why can't you just leave it at that
And spare us both the bother
Cuz I just bounce back anyway
I got nothing that I want to do
More than make another
Sonic fuck you to play
Whenever you make my life cliché
So to fit in some little box
With all the made up shit you say
To keep confusion away
You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't want to know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away with nowhere to go
You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't want to know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away
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