

Elliot Smith

"2:45 Am"

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I'm going out sleepwalking
Where mute memories start talking
The boss that couldn't help but hurt you
And the pretty thing he made desert you

I'm going out now like a baby
A naive unsatisfiable baby
Grabbing onto whatever's around
For the soaring high or the crushing down

With hidden cracks that don't show
But that, that constantly just grow

I'm looking for the man that attacked me
While everybody was laughing at me
You beat it in me that part of you
But I'm gonna split us back in two

Tired of living in a cloud
If you're gonna say shit now you'll do it out loud

It's 2:45 in the morning
And I'm putting myself on warning
For waking up in an unknown place
With a recollection you've half erased

Looking for somebody's arms to
Wave away past harms

I'm walking out on center circle
The both of you can just fade to black
I'm walking out on center circle
Been pushed away and I'll never go back

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