

Elliot Smith "Oh Well, Okay"

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Here's the silhouette, the face always turned away
The bleeding color gone to black, dying like a day
Couldn't figure out what made you so unhappy
Shook your head to say no, no, no
And stopped for a spell and stayed that way
Oh well, okay

I got pictures, I just don't see it anymore
Climbing hour upon hour through a total bore
With the one I keep where it never fades
In the safety of a pitch black mind
An airless cell that blocks the day
Oh well, okay

If you a get a feeling the next time you see me
Do me a favor and let me know
'cause it's hard to tell
It's hard to say
Oh well, okay
Oh well, okay
Oh well, okay

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