

## Elliot Smith "Speed Trials"

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He's pleased to meet you underneath the horse  
In the cathedral with the glass stained black  
Singing sweet high notes that echo back

To destroy their master  
May be a long time 'til you get the call-up  
But it's sure as fate and hard as your luck

No one will know where you are  
It's just a brief smile crossing your face  
I'm running speed trials standing in place

When the socket's not a shock enough  
You little child what makes you think you're tough?  
When all the people you think you're above

They all know what's the matter  
You're such a pinball yeah you know it's true  
There's always something you come back running to

To follow the path of no resistance  
It's just a brief smile crossing your face  
I'm running speed trials standing in place  
It's just a brief smile crossing your face  
I'm running speed trials all over the place

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