

Elliott Smith

"99 1"

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The big problem is the main attraction
Dominoes are falling in a chain reaction
The scraping subject ruled by fear told me
"whiskey life's better than beer"

The judge is on vinyl, decisions are final
And nobody gets a reprieve
And every way this title if you hang around
You're going to get well

I can't prepare for death any more than I already have

All you can do now is watch the shelves
The game looks easy that's why it sells
Frustrated fireworks inside your head
Are going to stand and deliver talk instead

The method acting that pays my bills
Keeps the fat man pheening in Beverly Hills
I got a heavy metal mouth in hilltop city
And I get my check from the trash treasury
Cos I took my own insides out

It don't matter cos I had no sex life
All I want to do now is eject my ex wife

I've seen the movie and I know what happens

It's a Christmas time
And the needles on the tree
A skinny Santa is bringing something to me
His voice is overwhelming, but his speech is slurred
And I only understand every other word

"open your parachute and grab your gun
Falling down like an omen, my setting sun
Read the part and we turn out fine
It's a hell of a role if you can bring it alive"

But I don't care if I fuck up
I'm going on a date with a rich white lady

Ain't life great?
Give me one good reason not to do it

This is a place where time reverses
Dead men talk to all the pretty nurses
Instruments shine on a silver train

Don't let me be carried away
Don't let me be carried away
Don't let me be carried away

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