

Elliott Smith

"Alameda"

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You walk down Alameda
Shuffling your deck of trick cards over everyone
Like some precious only son
Face down, bow to the champion

You walk down Alameda
Looking at the cracks in the sidewalk
Thinking about your friends
How you maintain all them in
A constant state of suspense

For your own protection over their affection
And nobody broke your heart
You broke your own
'Cause you can't finish what you start

Walk down Alameda
Brushing off the nightmares you wish
Plague me when I'm awake
And now you see your first mistake
Was thinking that you could relate
For one or two minutes she liked you
But the fix is in

You're all pretension
I never pay attention
Nobody broke your heart
You broke your own
'Cause you can't finish what you start
Nobody broke your heart

You broke your own
'Cause you can't finish what you start
Nobody broke your heart
You broke your own
'Cause you can't finish what you start
Nobody broke your heart
If you're alone it must be you
That wants to be apart

