

Elliott Smith

"Everything Reminds Me Of Her"

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I never really had a problem
Because of leaving
But everything reminds me of her
This evening
So if I seem a little out of it
Sorry
Why should I lie?
Everything reminds me of her
The spin of the earth impaled the silhouette of the sun
on the steeple
And I've gotta hear the same sermon all the time now
from you people

Why are you staring into outer space
Crying
Just because you came across it
And lost it?
Everything reminds me of her
Everything reminds me of her
Everything reminds me of her

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