## Elliott Smith "Last Call"

Visit "Last Call" on MotoLyrics.com

Last call

He was sick of it all

Asleep at home

Told you off and goodbye

Well you know one day it'll come to haunt you

That you didn't tell him quite the truth

You're a crisis

You're an icicle

You're a tongueless talker

You don't care what you say

You're a jaywalker and you just, just walk away

And that's all you do

The clap of the fading-out sound of your shoes

Made him wonder who he thought that he knew

Last call

He was sick of it all

The endless stream of reminders

Made him so sick of you sick of you sick of you

Sick of your sound

Sick of you coming around

Trying to crawl under my skin

When I already shed my best defense

It comes out all around that you won

And I think I'm all done

You can switch me off safely

While I'm lying here waiting for sleep to overtake me

Yeah yeah you're still here but just check to make sure

All you aspired to do was endure

You can't ask for more ask for more

Knowing you'll never get that which you ask for

So you cast your shadow everywhere like the man in the moon

You start to drink and just want to continue

It'll all be yesteryear soon

You start to drink and just want to continue

It'll all be yesteryear soon

Church bells and now I'm awake

And I guess it must be some kind of holiday

I can't seem to join in the celebration

But I'll go to the service

And I'll go to pray

Like I was as good as she made me
And I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake
me
I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me
I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me
I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me

And I'll sing the praises of my maker's name

I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I wanted her to tell me that she would never wake me I'm lying here waiting for sleep to overtake me

Visit Elliott Smith page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.