

Elliott Smith

"Like A Cop"

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[Riff 1]

I'm the kind of guy that likes to talk
I'm the kind of guy hates to be frozen out
I can't stand it when I get this way
Total mental shutdown

[Riff 2]

& I choke up like a chump
Words in my throat just become a senseless lump
My heart's not in it 'cause it's just a pump

[Riff 1]

Body lying out on the pavement
Eyes out of focus on the dirty street
Standing right here is the person
I've been waiting for months to meet
& I just drop my eyes down like two rocks
I hear my name, my circulation stops
I peer up at her like I'm looking at a cop

[Riff 1]

[Riff 1]

I'm the kind of dog that likes to sit in your lap
I back away, about an inch tall
That's my special situation

Now if I think about her at all I become a raw nerve
Whole throat gets dry & vision blurred
Thoughts in my head fall down like dead birds
I don't know what kind if any purpose I might serve

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