

Elliott Smith

"Needle In The Hay"

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Your hand on his arm
The hay stack charm around your neck
Strung out and thin
Calling some friend, trying to cash some check

He's acting dumb
That's what you've come to expect

Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay

He's wearing your clothes
Head down to toes, a reaction to you
You say you know what he did
But you idiot kid you don't have a clue

Sometimes they just get caught in the eye
You're pulling him through

Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay

Now on the bus, nearly touching this dirty latrine

Falling out sixth and Powell, a dead sweat in my teeth
Gonna walk, walk, walk
Four more blocks plus the one in my brain

Down, downstairs to the man
He's gonna make it all okay

I can't be myself, I can't be myself
Then I don't want to talk
I'm taking the cure
So I can be quiet wherever I want

So leave me alone
You ought to be proud that I'm getting good marks

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