

## Elliott Smith

### "Over My Shoulder"

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Wiped out in the city slick  
Another sick rock-and-roller acting like a dick  
Bleeding cash burning through the trash  
That piles up in this place  
And fills up behind my empty face  
Full of things that I'm not to do

You come over with all of your friends and all their  
opinions  
I don't want to know  
And I'm looking over my shoulder  
Booking a way with nowhere to go

I'm running down to the corner lot  
It's forty-five past two I almost forgot to show  
I got a date to make with Nr. So-and-So  
After which I won't care when you all start to bitch  
And moan about being alone

You come over with all of your friends and all their  
opinions  
I don't want to know  
And I'm looking over my shoulder  
Booking a way with nowhere to go

Well can't you just leave me alone?  
You've already thrown all the sticks and stones  
You had to send my way  
Well can't you just leave it at that?  
And spare us both the bother  
'Cause I just bounce back anyway  
I got nothing that I want to do  
More than make another sonic fuck you  
To play whenever you make my life click  
So to fit in some little box with all the label shit  
You say to keep confusion away

You come over with all of your friends and all their  
opinions  
I don't want to know  
And I'm looking over my shoulder

Booking a way with nowhere to go

You come over with all of your friends and all their  
opinions

I don't want to know

And I'm looking over my shoulder

Booking a way

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