

## **Elliott Smith**

### **"Saint Ide's Heaven"**

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Everything is exactly right  
When I walk around here  
Drunk every night  
With an open container from Seven Eleven  
In St. Ide's heaven  
Been out haunting the neighborhood  
And everybody can see I'm no good  
When I'm walking out between parked cars  
With my head full of stars  
High on amphetamines  
The moon is a light bulb breaking  
It'll go around with anyone  
But it won't come down for anyone  
You think you know what brings me down  
But I want those things you could never allow  
You see me smile and you think it's a frown  
Turn it upside-down  
'Cause everyone is a fucking pro  
And they all got answers from trouble they know  
And they all gotta say what you should and shouldn't do  
Well they don't have a clue  
High on amphetamines  
The moon is a light bulb breaking  
It'll go around with anyone  
But it won't come down for anyone  
And I won't come down for anyone

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