

## **Elliott Smith**

# **"Speed Trials"**

Visit "[Speed Trials](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

He's pleased to meet you underneath the horse  
In the cathedral with the glass stained black  
Singing sweet high notes that echo back  
To destroy their master  
May be a long time 'til you get the call-up  
But it's sure as fate and hard as your luck  
No one'll know where you are

It's just a brief smile crossing your face  
I'm running speed trials standing in place

When the socket's not a shock enough  
You little child, what makes you think you're tough

When all the people you think you're above  
They all know what's the matter  
You're such a pinball, yeah you know it's true  
There's always something you go back running to  
To follow the path of no resistance

It's just a brief smile crossing your face  
I'm running speed trials standing in place  
It's just a brief smile crossing your face  
Running speed trials all over the place

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