

Elliott Smith

"St. Ides Heaven"

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Everything is exactly right
When I walk around here drunk every night
With an open container from 7-Eleven
In St. Ides Heaven

Been out haunting the neighborhood
And everybody can see I'm no good
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
That I want those things you could never allow
You see me smiling, you think it's a frown
Turned upside down

'Cause everyone is a fucking pro
And they all got answers from trouble they've known
And they all gotta say what you should and shouldn't
do
Though they don't have a clue

High on amphetamines
The moon is a lightbulb 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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