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Elliott Smith "The Real Estate"

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Dogs eat dogs eat dogs
Move through
There's rain inside your house
For our moods
But I don't want to live here
Even if it's all we've got

Mr. Big got an expectation
Thinks he thinks he's my education
He said, "Don't you think
we could make a couple of G's."
Why don't you go for yourself
and take what's coming to you?

I didn't want to go inside It's a burned out party It's killing my pride

Just want to live with her again Can we do that? Even if we can't stand to Sleep in the same bed

Mr. Big got an expectation
Thinks he thinks he's my education
He said, "Don't you think
we could make a couple of G's."
Why don't you go for yourself
and take what's waiting for you?

Fetched the mail at a quarter till 1 I think the mailman thinks I'm dumb I think the mailman thinks me dumb

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