

# Elliot Smith, Between The Bars

drink up, baby, stay up all night  
the things you could do, you won't but you might  
the potential you'll be, that you'll never see  
the promises you'll only make

drink up with me now and forget all about  
the pressure of days do what I say  
and I'll make you okay and drive them away  
the images stuck in your head  
people you've been before that you don't want around anymore  
that push and shove and won't bend to your will  
I'll keep them still

drink up, baby, look at the stars  
I'll kiss you again between the bars  
where I'm seeing you there with your hands in the air,  
waiting to finally be caught  
drink up one more time and I'll make you mine  
keep you apart deep in my heart separate from the rest  
where I like you the best and keep the things you forgot  
the people you've been before that you don't want around anymore  
that push and shove and won't bend to your will  
I'll keep them still