

Elliott Smith, A Living Will

time to kill wrote a living will and gave it to
the man in the moon
but i'm gonna get well soon this happy
face is watching me die
elevate me to another world
all that i can do in my own
is leave well enough alone
leave well enough alone
leave well enough alone
circumstance dropped by uninvited and
demanded to be fed
but i've already gone to bed there's nothing
you can see from inside
my spirit arose and put on my clothes
and helped me disconnecting the phone
to leave well enough alone
leave well enough alone
leave well enough alone
time was i was a wire then a mole in a cake
first its all the reaction now its all the rage

waking up at the station stop and reality's invading
my brain
the cops wanna search the train they'll take
away whatever they find
but i don't have the thoughts you want, just a
memory of love I was shown
a vision that turns to stone
leave well enough alone
leave well enough alone
leave well enough alone