

# Elliott Smith, All Cleaned Out

Here come your pride and joy  
The comic little drunk  
You call your boy  
Making everybody smile  
Who takes your pretty plan  
And then becomes a disappearing man  
After a little while

I saw you with your make-up running down  
Now what's that all about  
You say you don't want anyone around  
Cause you're all cleaned out

You toss the empty beer  
Not really as composed as you appear  
A icicle inside  
Wearing clothes that clash  
Wondering is this treasure, is this trash  
Still trying to decide  
About 5 o'clock here comes your clown  
With the foot he's throwing down

But all you say is you don't want anyone around  
Come not right now  
There ain't nothing to dream  
You don't want to think about it

I'm sorry you seem so stumped  
And I'm sorry you think you have to hold your tongue  
When your so pretty and smart  
I'm seeing you caving in  
Becoming afraid of all these men  
That you've given your heart

I saw you with your make up running down  
Now what's that all about  
You say you don't want anyone around  
Cause you're cleaned out  
All cleaned out  
All cleaned out