

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