

# Elliott Smith, Crazy Fucker

He's a busted main line but you ought to hear him out  
Bleeding fortified wine out of the injury that I call my mouth  
Trying to insult some crazy fucker from the south  
Whose arrow comes to pick me out  
And so I'm waiting for a shot of white noise  
I don't want to hear no stupid screaming little half-assed middle-class boy  
Because I've got a headache  
And I'm already full of useless stories  
Erin, come pick me out  
Because I've got a headache  
And I'm already full of these useless stories  
So Erin, come on, pick me out  
Erin, come on, pick me out  
A broken arrow