

Elliott Smith, Cupids Trick

She's shaking down, I'm absent and numb from shock
Reaching around for the hands of clock
Should've lied
Lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up

Cupid's trick comes down to shake and deal
The stupid kick that makes me real
Should've lied
Should've lied
Lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up

She's shaking down, it's over and done
So kick me, cane me
Then I'll know why
Lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up, it's my lie
Should've lit me up