

Elliott Smith, Dancing On The Highway

Here if you want me, listening so close from far away
I memorized what you told me, like a foreigner on holiday
I know to smile at confusion, not forget the soul that smiles on me
Dancing on the highway, the broken line that led from you to me
Well, I'll be at my station all night, so come on by if you feel like

Still here if you want me, look at what I can do with empty time
A lost love that likes to haunt me - it's waiting around to meet me when I die
Death surrounds, protects the living - this is what you said and I agreed
Not to be unforgiving just because your soul's done time and free
Because I'm here if you want me, my love, dancing on the highway

But your sun still burns my eye
Oh, why?
Oh, why?