

# Elliott Smith, Go By

Go on parade and fade  
Hit the scene in slow  
Spending all your time with some girl  
You'll never get to know  
Wound up tight  
Dressed all in white  
Some torment saint  
Blowing out to drift  
Leave you even if

You live up in your head  
Scared of every little noise  
Someone's always breaking in accidentally  
Using nothing but their voice  
Shrill and small  
Echo down the hall  
Repeating pet names  
Seeing it in your eyes  
You're only passing by  
Go by  
Someone's in the way  
Pretty words and inside slurs  
All the things they have to say  
To perform the work that they've rehearsed  
It's a waste of time  
I put it behind me  
Once and for all  
And let the hype decline  
If the problem wasn't mine  
Go by