

# Elliott Smith, Going Nowhere

He waved hello silent like a mime  
We met, there's no changing my mind  
I won't walk the stairs with you tonight  
Going nowhere  
The clock moved a quarter of a turn  
The time it took a cigarette to burn  
She said you got a lot of things to learn  
Going nowhere

Saw you move a certain way  
Missed you a lot  
Return to this abandoned place  
Should a been forgot  
Echoes drown the conversation out  
Echoes that only seem to bring about  
A silent expression  
Things you may allow  
Going nowhere

The steps made a pattern  
I'd never seen  
I felt like a kid of six or seventeen  
I was off in some empty day dream  
Going nowhere  
It's dead and gone matter of fact  
Maybe for the best  
Said some things you can't take back  
Honestly i guess

The old records  
Sitting on the floor  
The ones i can't  
Put on anymore  
He walked over to her like before  
Going nowhere  
Going nowhere  
Going nowhere