

Elliott Smith, I Don't Think I'm Every Gonna Figure

I can wait

I can wait

I can sit wondering what in world you think about

I don't think I'm ever gonna figure it out

After all the alcohol, the pretty words that devolve down

To slurs and drunken shouts

I don't think I'm ever gonna figure it out

It's like some wild last frontier

You never know what kind of fight's gonna appear

That once begun can't be won

Started out losing already and go all ten rounds

I don't think I'm ever gonna figure it out

The tired hits that fall below

I can't connect, yeah yeah i know

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