

Elliott Smith, I'm Doing Okay, Pretty Good

You can go
Anytime you want

I won't barge
It hurts to much

To stay
And promise you I'll be

Better to you
Better to me

I know how you said I could buy you freedom
With a drink to you
Cause you made it true
And I hate people a through z

Everything, everything

You busy trying to be nice
I've never asked for advice

I know the hand always pushed you away
Well it should

If you be discreet
I'll admit a defeat

You could go
But I'll say what I should

I'm doing okay, pretty good