

# Elliott Smith, Miss Misery (Early Version)

I'll fake it through the day with some help  
From johnny walker red, and the cold pain behind my eyes  
That shoots back through my head,  
With two tickets torn in half in a lot with nothing to do,  
But its alright cause some enchanted night i'll be with you.

Tarot cards and the lines in my hand  
Tell me im wrong but theyre untrue.

I got plans for both of us that involve a trip out of town  
To a place i've seen in a magazine that you left lying around,  
I can't hold my liquor but I keep a good attitude  
Cause its alright some enchanted night i'll be with you.

And though you'd rather see me gone then to see that  
Come the day, ill be waiting for you anyway.

Next on the tv flashing blue frames on the wall,  
Its a comedy from the seventies with a lead no one recalls.  
He vanished into oblivion its easy to do,  
And I cried a sea when you talked to me  
The day you said we were through  
But its alright, some enchanted night i'll be with you