

# Elliott Smith, Needle In The Hay

Your hand on his arm  
Haystack charm around your neck  
Strung out and thin  
Calling some friend, trying to cash some check  
He's acting dumb  
That's what you've come to expect  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
He's wearing your clothes  
Head down to toes, a reaction to you  
You say you know what he did  
But you idiot kid, you don't have a clue  
Sometimes they just get caught in the eye, you're pulling him through  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Now on the bus  
Nearly touching this dirty retreat  
Falling out 6th and powell, a dead sweat in my teeth  
Gonna walk walk walk  
Four more blocks, plus the one in my brain  
Down downstairs to the man, he's gonna make it all okay  
I can't be myself  
I can't be myself  
And I don't want to talk  
I'm taking the cure  
So I can be quiet whenever I want  
So leave me alone  
You ought to be proud that I'm getting good marks  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay