

Elliott Smith, Punch & Judy

A wallflower punch talks to judy
In a crowded corner where anybody can listen in
But they don't read page to page or speak easy
Now they're gonna go say the words
In the wrong order again
They walk in a circle
Through all the sidewalk scenes they used to be apart of one time
Now everybody just stares and whispers
Driving around up and down division street
I used to like it here

It just bums me out to remember
Can't you ever treat anyone nice?
I think I'm gonna make the same mistake twice
They draw the curtain
Wait for a call
Pretty lucky if they get any kind of response at all
Can't you ever treat anyone nice?
I think I'm gonna make the same mistake twice
I'm gonna make the same mistake twice