

# Bananafishbones, Clue

people disappear like socks in the wash  
where they reappear, I got no clue  
mixing up the rest into a state of pissed off  
fixing up the feelings in a rendezvous

waiting waiting waiting in that ristorante Roma  
we sorted out and decided to meet  
the waiter checks me out for the very last time  
got me so frustrated now Im on my feet

I havent got a clue  
eyes staring right through you

tried to phone you up at home and on your mobile  
the answering machine says  
please leave a message after the beep  
Im no more insulted it just gives me the creeps  
the saddest guy with a vanished girlfriend

trains go by fast they split up the night  
someone smiling sits there right across my bed  
Im staring right into his yellow dark eyes  
fear is flooding in something hits my head

I havent got a clue  
eyes staring right through you  
I havent got a clue  
times running out for you

time is back head is cracked  
I cant sleep there is no need  
I know youre here there is no fear  
just like socks in the wash  
we disappear

I havent got a clue  
eyes staring right through you  
I havent got a clue  
times running out for you

checking my time like some old school clock  
ticking really loud when youre winding me up  
saying hello to all the five people that I know  
I got a bag and plenty of time

Elliot Smith is over there  
with a knife in his chest and blood in his black hair  
and I see him smoking Winston cigarettes  
I wonder where the people are that I detest.....