

Elliot Smith, Everybody Cares, Everybody Understands

everybody cares, everybody understands
yes, everybody cares about you
yeah and whether or not you want them to

it's a chemical embrace that kicks you in the head
to a pure synthetic sympathy that infuriates you totally
and a quiet lie that makes you wanna scream and shout

so here I lay dreaming looking at the brilliant sun
raining its guiding light upon everyone

for a moment's rest you can lean against the banister
after running upstairs again and again from wherever they came to fix you in
but always fear the city's finest follow right behind

you got a pretty vision in your head
a pencil full of poison lead
and a sickened smile illegal in every town

so here I lay dreaming looking at the brilliant sun
raining its guiding light upon everyone
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you say you mean well
you don't know what you mean
f**king out to stay the hell away from things you know nothing about