

# Elliot Smith, I Didn't Understand

thought you'd be looking for the next in line to love  
then ignore put out and put away  
and so you'd soon be leaving me alone  
like I'm supposed to be tonight, tomorrow and everyday

there's nothing here that you'll miss  
I can guarantee you this is a cloud of smoke  
trying to occupy space  
what a f\*\*king joke, what a f\*\*king joke

I waited for a bus to separate the both of us and take me off far away from you  
'cause my feelings never change a bit  
I always feel like shit I don't know why I guess that I just do

you once talked to me about love and you painted pictures of a never-neverland  
and I could've gone to that place  
but I didn't understand  
I didn't understand  
I didn't understand