Elliot Smith, I don't think I'm ever gonna figure it o

I can wait
I can wait
I can sit wondering what in world you think about
I don't think I'm ever going to figure it out
After all the alchohol, the pretty words that devolve down
To slurs and drunken shouts
I don't think I'm ever going to figure it out
It's like some wild last frontier
You never know what kind of fight's going to appear
That once begun can't be won
Started out losing already and go all ten rounds
I don't think I'm ever going to figure it out
The tired hits that fall below
I can't connect, yeah, yeah, I know
I can wait
I can wait
I can sit wondering what in the world you think about
I don't think I'm ever going to figure it out
I don't think I'm ever going to figure it out
I don't think I'm ever going to figure it out