

Elliot Smith, Sweet Adeline

cut this picture into you and me
burn it backwards kill this history
make it over make it stay away
or hate'll sing the ending that love started to say

there's a kid a floor below me saying brother can you spare
sunshine for a brother old man winter's in the air
walked me up a story asking how you are
told me not to worry you were just a shooting star

sweet adeline
sweet adeline
my clementine
sweet adeline

it's a picture perfect evening and i'm staring down the sun
fully loaded deaf and dumb and done
waiting for sedation to disconnect my head
or any situation where i'm better off then dead