

Elliot Smith, Tomorrow Tomorrow

everybody knows which way you go
straight to over
no one wants to see you inside of me
straight to over

I heard the hammer at the lock
say you're deaf and dumb and done
give yourself another talk
this time make it sound like someone

the noise is coming out
and if it's not out now
then tomorrow, tomorrow
they took your life apart
and called you failures art
they were wrong though
they wont know 'til tomorrow

I got static in my head
the reflected sound of every thing
tried to go to where it led
but it didn't lead to anything
the noise is coming out
and if it's not out now
I know it's just about to drown tomorrow out