

# Elliott Smith, A Distorted Reality Is Now A Neccess

I'm floating in a black balloon  
I must make it through this afternoon  
Shame-shifting shadow  
Downdrifting way out of town

And all you ladies and you gentleman  
Unhappy where you could have been  
That drive people like you drive a car  
Until you don't know where you are

You don't impress me  
I'm sorry that you're chained to the ground  
But no big brother is going to bring me down now

Wind's blowing now with all its might  
Raindrops falling through a starry night  
Sunrise on a choppy blue sea  
Waving back at you  
Not me

You don't impress me  
You can't be satisfied anyhow  
But no big brother is going to bring me back down