

# Elliott Smith, Color Bars

I see color bars when I come  
Sergeant Rock broke the key off in the lock to where I come from  
Sir, no sir, we have no power in the air  
The battle's on the ground  
Laying low again, high on the sound  
Bruno S. is a man to me  
You're just some dude with a stilted attitude that you learned from TV  
You'll undo  
But I'll be connecting everything  
The traffic in my town  
Riding high again, high on the sound  
Everyone wants me to ride into the sun  
But I ain't gonna go down  
Laying low again, high on the sound