Elliott Smith, Come To Me

I'm notused coming through
More accustomed to a falling out
Trying hard now as i can for you
Not to trip up on some stupid doubt
You got your hopes set way up high
Way on up there where the air is thin
Limit's supposed to be the sky
Trying not to let you down again

It's starting to come to me
I didn't know about, i hadn't figured it out
But it's starting to come to me now
A little bit too late

I can't see anything you've done
Any reason for the trouble you've got
You haven't hurt anyone
Compared to most i'd say you're quite alright
I can't help you when you're sad
That's a constant source of pain to me
Because i want to really bad
Even though you make it seem like nothing

It's starting to come to me
Didn't know about, i hadn't figured it out
But it's starting to come to me now
A little bit too late