

Elliott Smith, Good To Go

A low-riding junkie girl
Rode down south to your little world
Like a dream
You can do it if you want to
You can do it if you want to
You can do it if you want to be like me
I wouldn't need a hero if I wasn't such a zero
If I wasn't such a zero
Good to go
All I ever see 'round here is things of hers that you left lying around
It's all I ever see 'round here
She kicked New York like a curse
And you traced her footsteps in reverse up to Queens
You can do it if you want to
You can do it if you want to
You can do it if you want to be like me
I wouldn't need a hero if I wasn't such a zero
If I wasn't such a zero
Good to go
All I ever see 'round here is things of hers that you left lying around
It's all I ever see 'round here
Some empty envelopes from some other town
It's all I ever see 'round here
I'm waiting for something that not coming