

# 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