

Elliott Smith, Half Right

You shouldn't talk to your yourself
Well I pictured somebody else
Someone that looks like
What I look like

Would you say that one of your dreams
Got in you and ripped out the seams
That's what I'd say
That's what I'd say

He was a sucker for your double dose
Motherfucker turned white as a ghost
Don't you say hi
Don't you say hi

With a broken sink for a face
And a head that just takes up space
He's not half right
He's not half right

It's already half past
And it won't last

I was sticking up for my friend
When there's nothing much to defend
It's a lost fight
It's a lost fight

Cause when I talk to you on the phone
Well it's just like being alone
It's not half right
It's not half right