

# Elliott Smith, I Didn't Understand

Thought you'd be looking for the next in line to love  
Then ignore, put out, and put away  
And so you'd soon be leaving me alone like I'm supposed to be  
Tonight, tomorrow, and every day  
There's nothing here that you'll miss  
I can guarantee you this is a cloud of smoke  
Trying to occupy space  
What a fucking joke  
What a fucking joke

I waited for a bus to separate the both of us  
And take me off, far away from you  
'Cos my feelings never change a bit  
I always feel like shit  
I don't know why, I guess that I just do  
You once talked to me about love  
And you painted pictures of a never never land  
And I could have gone to that place  
But I didn't understand  
I didn't understand  
I didn't understand