Elliott Smith, LA

The gentleman's in the lane Spinning his hat on a cane Stepping out, out for a change Good morning all, it's a beautiful day The generals are winning the war Seemed suicidal before you came along Now, now I'll protect you, long as you'll stay Morning had to come, I'd be walking in the sun Living in the day But last night I was about to throw it all away If patience started a band I'd be her biggest fan Look at me, I'm talking to you I don't want the lead in your play The star's just a part of the scene The gentleman in green Paying off, out on the street I can't go home, it's not on my way Things I've never done, cars parked in the sun Living in the day But last night I was about to throw it all away Last night I was about to throw it all away Last night I was about to throw it all away Last night I was about to throw it all away