

Elliott Smith, Last Hour

Here's the army that you mowed to the ground
And the bodies you left lying around
Talking it out the last hour
I'm through trying now, it's a big relief
I'll be staying down
Where no one else gonna give me grief
Mess me around
Just make it over
Your opinion was the law of the land
A single thing that I could always understand
I lived it out from hour to hour
The only thing that never really changed
You ran me all around
And dragged me down
At the end of the day
Don't keep me around
Just make it over
I've been thinking of the things that I missed
Situations that I passed up for this
One-way love I took for ours
I'm through trying now, it's a big relief
I'll be staying down
I wasn't good at being a thief
More like a clown
Make it over