

# 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