

# Elliott Smith, New Monkey

Here come the sidewalk boss again  
Telling me how I can't cave in  
That I'm a study in black  
Need a pat on the back  
I looked up and smile  
A picture of dissatisfaction  
That he can only see as a junkie  
Though I might be straight as an arrow  
He's busy shaking hands with my monkey  
Busy shaking hands with my monkey

Well I go in the car  
Straight to the bar  
Where my sweetie pours the beer  
For the millions of fans ignoring the bands  
He's in my ear  
Wants me to live in denial  
Says you've gotta settle for something  
Though it might not be really living  
Anything is better than nothing  
Anything is better than nothing

No actor action man gonna move in to take my place  
I'll be pumping out the product  
Just a total waste

Look at your hands unoccupied  
Look at the lengths you'll go to hide  
You're under the veil  
Pretending to fail  
Gotta whole lot of empty time left to go  
Now you've gotta fill it with something  
I know what you can do don't you know  
Anything is better than nothing

No actor action man gonna move in to take my place  
I'll be pumping out the product  
Just a total waste

I'm here with my cup  
Afraid to look up  
This is how I spend my time  
Lazin' around, head hangin' down  
Stuck inside my imagination  
Busy making something from nothing  
Pictures of hope and depression  
Anything is better than nothing  
Anything is better than nothing  
Anything is better than nothing  
Anything is better than nothing