

# Elliott Smith, No name #1

at a party he was waiting  
looking kind of spooky and withdrawn  
like he could be underwater  
the mighty mother with her hundred arms  
swept all aside  
i hate to walk behind other people's ambition  
i saw you waiting  
saint like  
with your warning  
leave alone  
you don't belong here  
he got nervous  
started whistling  
every thought a ricochet  
did you notice?  
well i wondered  
what's the worst thing i could say?  
and i froze up and sighed  
you remind me of someones daughter  
i forgot her  
i forgot her name ashamed  
go home and live with your pain  
leave alone  
leave alone 'cos you know you don't belong  
you don't belong here  
and when i go  
don't you follow  
leave alone  
leave alone 'cos you know you don't belong  
you don't belong here  
slip out quiet  
nobody's looking  
leave alone  
you don't belong here