

Elliott Smith, Now You Wanna Show Me How

Burned out, still glowing
But I'm not worth knowing
Some sickened story that follows you
Becoming untrue
Where bright tomorrows
Give you comfort in sorrow
Go around taking back mistakes
Just to remake them
Now you want to show me
How you hate the side of me I want
You know I'm not your lover now
And I will never be, that's why
Now you want to show me
How you hate the side of me I want
You know I'm not your lover now
And I will never be
When I hear your footsteps
My lip slips, my feet trip
Washed out small talk, that's all I can do
To interact with you
Because no word of kindness
Puts the whole thing behind us
Do you think the time would stop for me and you?
Do you think I could make it?
Now you want to show me
How you hate the side of me I want
You know I'm not your lover now
And I will never be, that's why
Why you want to show me
How you hate the side of me I want?
You know I'm not your lover now
And I will never be
Got rid of me, got rid of me