

# 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