

# Elliott Smith, Some Song

it's a junkie dream makes you so uptight  
yeah it's halloween tonight and every night  
see you scratch (see it on) your skin  
your sandpaper throat  
you're a symphony, man, with one fucking note  
how they beat you up week after week  
and when you grow up you're going to be a freak  
want a violent girl who's not scared of anything  
help me kill my time  
'cause I'll never be fine  
help me kill my time  
you went down to look at old dallas town  
where you must be sick just to hang around  
seen it on tv how to kill your man  
then like gacy's scene a canvas in your hand  
you better call your mom she's out looking for you  
in the jail and the army and the hospital too  
but those people there couldn't do anything for you  
help me kill my time  
'cause I'll never be fine  
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help me kill my time