

# Elliott Smith, Stupidity Tries

Got a foot in the door  
God knows what for  
And he'll cut me down to size  
Stupidity tries  
Everything here is free  
Everything but you and me  
This painting never dries  
Stupidity tries  
So then a shoulder raised a cheer  
Coloring the sky with ash  
Because they found some privateer  
To sail across the sea of trash  
The enemy is within  
Don't confuse me with him  
The truth is otherwise  
Stupidity tries  
And so I go from floor to floor  
Looking for a port of call  
Another drunk conquistador  
Conquering the governor's ball  
Couldn't think of a thing  
That I hope tomorrow brings  
Oh what a surprise  
Stupidity tries