

# Elliott Smith, Sweet Adeline

Cut this picture into you and me  
Burn it backwards, kill this history  
Make it over, make it stay away  
Or hate'll say the ending that love started to stay

There's a kid a floor below me saying brother can you spare  
Sunshine for a brother, old man winter's in the air  
Walked me up a story, asking how you are  
Told me not to worry, you were just a shooting star

Sweet Adeline  
Sweet Adeline  
My Clementine  
Sweet Adeline

It's a picture-perfect evening and I'm staring down the sun  
Fully loaded, deaf and dumb and done  
Waiting for sedation to disconnect my head  
Or any situation where I'm better off than dead