

# Elliott Smith, The Biggest Lie

I'm waiting for the train  
Subway that only goes one way  
The stupid thing that'll come to pull us apart  
And make everybody late  
You spent everything you had  
Wanted everything to stop that bad  
Now I'm a crashed credit card registered to Smith -  
Not the name that you called me with  
You turned white like a saint  
I'm tired of dancing on a pot of gold-flaked paint  
Oh we're so very precious, you and I  
And everything that you do makes me want to die  
Oh I just told the biggest lie  
I just told the biggest lie  
The biggest lie