

Elliott Smith, The Enemy Is You

You got your head turned around
Walking upside down
Through the sunken dream
Through the crushing crowd
You don't know what it means
Because you're a broken machine
You won't lisp it out
You're dressing up your man
It's all second hand
It's all hindsight
You don't understand
It's just an empty scene
It's still an empty scheme
You want to block it out
But I know what I'm going to do
With this big doubt
I'm going to make it go away
When you go walking out in
The rose city
Without a fucking clue
With an attitude
Knowing what you need
What you will not do
The enemy is you
You beat up on yourself
Because there ain't no one else
Who feels quite as good
To put straight through hell
You know yourself well
You know what you're about
Just want to block it out
Well, I know what I'm going to do
With this big doubt
I'm going to hide my face away
Block it out
Well, I know what I'm going to do
With this big doubt
I'm going to make it go away