

Elliott Smith, Tomorrow, Tomorrow

Everybody knows which way you go
Straight to over
No one wants to see you inside of me
Straight to over

I heard the hammer at the lock
Say you're deaf and dumb and done
Give yourself another talk
This time make it sound like someone

The noise is coming out and if it's not out now
Then tomorrow, tomorrow...
They took your life apart and called your failures art
They were wrong though they won't know
'Til tomorrow

I got static in my head, the reflected sound of everything,
Tried to go to where it led, but it didn't lead to anything,
The noise is coming out, and if it's not out now,
I know it's just about to drown tomorrow out