

Elliott Smith, Tomorrow Tomorrow

Everybody knows which way you go straight to overno one wants to see you inside of me straight to
I heard the hammer at the lock say you're deaf and dumb and done give yourself another talk this time
the noise is coming out
and if it's not out now
then tomorrow, tomorrow
they took your life apart and called you 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
the noise is coming out
and if it's not out now
I know it's just about to drown tomorrow out