

# Elliott Smith, True Love

True love is a rose behind glass  
It's locked and kept closed  
Maybe just to me  
My heart's been attacked  
Shattered by tough love, bad love  
I bought mine off the street  
True love, man, just can't be beat  
I felt so complete  
Married to heavenly bodies above  
And each night I look up  
At a bright honeymoon  
Because it sure seemed built to last  
Even after my honeymoon past  
I kept right on at midnight  
Like a ghost  
To the house it once haunted  
And day after day  
I'd steal with my true love away  
To some hideout we left undisturbed  
We could do what we wanted  
But I started to feel like a liar  
Saying I love you  
She was madly in love or mad at me  
There was no in-between  
It come on and on  
I found I can't make a stand  
I'm her hired hand  
I have to do harm  
One day I got sick  
She played me a nasty old trick  
Said, "I need cigarettes"  
Walked around the block  
Caught a cab  
Stayed gone for too long  
My love had gotten too strong  
Just to try to getting back on my own  
I had to go to rehab  
All I need is a safe place to bleed  
Is this where it's at?  
Half of no chance  
Steps in a dance  
Your life's just a combat  
Now I'm the king of the ward  
Because I'm good and I swallow my sword  
Puke it up for the doctor to write  
A new prescription  
Tranquil as a dove  
People that have lost their true love  
All seem to fit the same description  
I feel cold, useless and old  
Wish I was no one  
Take me home, my lord  
Take me home today  
Take me out of this place  
Take me home with you today