

# Needle in the Hay

Elliott Smith

Your hand on his arm  
The hay stack charm around your neck  
Strung out and thin  
Calling some friend trying to cash some check  
He's acting dumb  
That's what you've come to expect  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
He's wearing yr clothes  
Head down to toes a reaction to you  
You say you know what he did  
But you idiot kid  
You don't have a clue  
Sometimes they just get caught in the eye  
You're pulling him through  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Now on the bus  
Nearly touching this dirty retreat  
Falling out 6th and Powell a dead sweat in my teeth  
Gonna walk walk walk  
Four more blocks plus one in my break  
Down downstairs to the man  
He's gonna make it all ok  
I can't beat myself  
I can't beat myself  
And I don't want to talk  
I'm taking the cure so I can be quiet  
Whenever I want  
So leave me alone  
You ought to be proud that I'm getting good marks  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay  
Needle in the hay

Songwriters

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