

# Stupidity Tries

**Elliott Smith**

Got a foot in the door  
God knows what for  
And he'll cut me down to size  
Stupidity tries Everything here is free  
Everything but you and me  
This painting never dries  
Stupidity tries Savannah shoulder raised a cheer  
Color in the sky with ash  
Because they found some privateer  
To sail across a sea of trash The enemy is within  
Don't confuse me with him  
The truth is otherwise  
Stupidity tries And so I go from floor to floor  
Looking for a port of call  
Another drunk conquistador  
Conquering the governor's ball I couldn't think of a thing  
That I hope tomorrow brings  
Oh, what a surprise  
Stupidity tries

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