King's Crossing

Elliott Smith

The King's crossing was the main attraction
Dominoes fallin' in a chain reaction
The scrapin' subject ruled by fear
Told me whiskey works better than beer
The judge is on vinyl decisions are final
And nobody gets a reprieve
And every wave is tidal if you hang around
You're goin' to get wet
I can't prepare for death any more
Than I already have
All you can do now is watch the shells
The game looks easy that's why it sells
Frustrated fireworks inside your head
Goin' to stand and deliver talk instead
The method acting that pays my bills
Keeps the fat man feedin' in Beverly Hills
I got a heavy metal mouth it hurls obscenity
And I get my check clean from the trash treasury
Because I took my own insides out
It don't matter 'cause I have no sex life
All I wanna do now is inject my ex-wife
I've seen the movie
And I know what it happens
It's Christmas time and the needles on the tree
A skinny Santa is bringin' somethin' to me
His voice is overwhelmin' but his speech is slurred
And I only understand every other word
Open your parachute and grab your gun
Fallin' down like an omen a setting sun
Read the part and we turn out fine
It's a hell of a role if you can keep it alive
But I don't care if I fuck up I'm goin' on a date
With a rich white lady, ain't life great?
Gimme one good reason not to do it, so do it
This is the place where time reverses
And dead men talk to all the pretty nurses
Instruments shine on a silver tray
Don't let me get carried away
Don't let me get carried away

Don't let me be carried away