

A Distorted Reality Is Now a Necessity to Be Free

[Elliott Smith](#)

I'm floating in a black balloon
O.D. on Easter afternoon
My mama told me, "Baby stay clean
There's no in between" But all you ladies and you gentlemen
Between all you've ever seen or been
Fit poorly and arrange the sight
Doll it up in virgin white You disappoint me
You people raking in on the world
The Devil's script sells
You the heart of a blackbird Shine on me baby
'Cause it's raining in my heart Sun's rising on a choppy glare
Rain dropping acid bought up in the air
A distorted reality is now
A necessity to be free It's so disappointing
First I'll put it all down to luck
God knows why
My country don't give a fuck, fuck Shine on me baby
'Cause it's raining in my heart
Shine on me baby
'Cause it's raining in my heart

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