First Timer

Elliott Smith

I'm a first timer
Wishing I was someone else
When I see you by yourself
In a cold riddle
Where you find yourself not blocked
By the doors you locked
You won't do what the doctor ordered
You won't see someone else
Come on back to me
My pride tomorrow
You say you feel all hollow

And you know it's 'cause you are
Well, at least so far
I think of you with hesitation
I think of you too hard
Come on back to me
But don't make me sorry
I'm a first timer
Wishing I'd been someone else
Seeing you by yourself
Seeing you by yourself

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