

# Division Day (Maxwell's, Hoboken 8-12-98)

**Elliott Smith**

There was grown man dying from fright  
So surprised by the things he'd say  
With a giant fantasy life  
Running 'round on feet of clayNaked except for a perpetual debt  
That couldn't be stripped away  
An unrightable wrong that moved him  
Along closer to division daySpent a long time living with that  
Never could give it a name  
And when you don't know what you're  
Looking at it makes it much harder to takeMostly they'd meet when he was  
Asleep and have some sick exchange  
That stuck him as wrong and moved him  
Along closer to division dayI can't make an exception for a bad  
Connection that only goes one way  
Sell out for a song where I don't belong  
With you on division dayThe moon stood up on the ridge  
Looking down where the water shines  
And a man looking over the bridge  
Like he done so many timesThinking about how to stay out  
Out of troubles way and  
Flying to fall away from you all  
It's over division day  
Beautiful division dayThinking about how to stay out  
Out of troubles way  
Flying to fall away from you all  
It's over division day  
Beautiful division day

Songwriters

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