

# Son Of Sam

[\*\*Elliott Smith\*\*](#)

Something's happening, don't speak too soon  
I told the boss off and made my move  
Got no where to goSon of Sam, son of a shining path, the clouded mind  
Couple killer each and every timeI'm not uncomfortable, feeling weird  
Long revered options disappear  
But I know what to doSon of Sam, son of a doctor's touch, a nurse's love  
Acting under orders from aboveKing for a daySon of Sam, son of a shining path, the clouded mind  
Couple killer running out of timeShiva opens her arms now  
To make sure I don't get too far  
I may talk in my sleep tonight 'cause I don't know what I am  
I'm a little like you, more like son of Sam

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