

# 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  
Betweens 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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