

Strung Out Again

Elliott Smith

Get what you see
I saw a rich fuck givin' charity
Saw an evil emperor wearin' my clothes
Their far from the best
They must suit you better than the rest
Just lookin' in the mirror
Will make you a brave man I know my place
Hate my face
I know how I begin and how I'll end
Strung out again Was a parliament of owls
Flying over a city of canals
Floatin' on the body
Floatin' in the downs
You get what you see
Some things, they just change invisibly
Don't know where am I goin'
I don't even want to know I know my place
Hate my face
I know how I begin and how I'll end
Strung out again

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