The White Lady Loves You More

Elliott Smith

Keep your things in a place meant to hide
But I know they're there somewhere
And I know that's where you'll go tonight
I'll be thrown over just like before
The white lady loves you moreNeed a metal man just to pick up your feet
It's a long time since you cared enough for me
To even be discrete
I know what this metal is for
The white lady loves you moreI'm looking at a hand full of broken plans
And I'm tired of playing it down
You just want her to do anything to you
There ain't nothing that you won't allowYou wake up in the middle of the night
From a dream you won't remember flashing on like a cop's light
You say, "She's waiting and I know what for"
The white lady loves you more, the white lady

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