Oh Well, Okay

Elliott Smith

Here's the silhouette, the face always turned away
The bleeding color gone to black, dying like a day
Couldn't figure out what made you so unhappy
Shook your head to say, "No, no, no"
And stopped for a spell and stayed that way, oh well, ok
I got pictures, I just don't see it anymore
Climbing hour upon hour through a total bore
With the one I keep, where it never fades

In the safety of a pitch black mind
An airless cell that blocks the day, oh well, ok
If you a get a feeling next time you see me
Do me a favor and let me know
'Cause it's hard to tell, it's hard to say
Oh well, ok, oh well, ok, oh well, ok

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