

Looking Over My Shoulder

[Elliott Smith](#)

Wiped out in the city slick
Another sick rock 'n' roller acting like a dick needing cash
Burning through the trash that piles up in this place
And fills up behind my empty face
Full of things that I'm not to do You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't wanna know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away with nowhere to go I run down to the corner lot
It's forty-five past two, I almost forgot to show
I got a date to make with Mr. so and so
After which I won't care when you all start to bitch
And moan about being alone You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't wanna know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away with nowhere to go Why can't you just leave me alone?
You've already thrown all the sticks and stones
You had to send my way
Why can't you just leave it at that?
And spare us both the bother
'Cause I'd just bounce back anyway I got nothing that I want to do
More than make another sonnet 'Fuck You' to play
Whenever you make my life click
So to fit in some little box
With all the maple shit you say to keep confusion away You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't wanna know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away with nowhere to go You come over with all of your friends
And all their opinions I don't wanna know
And I'm looking over my shoulder
Booking away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>