

King's Crossing (alt mix)

Elliott Smith

The big problem is the main attraction
Dominoes are falling in a chain reaction
The scraping subject ruled by fear told me
Whiskey works better than beerThe judge is on vinyl, decisions are final
And nobody gets a reprieve
And every wave is tidal - if you hang around
You're going to get wetI can't prepare for death any more than I already have
All you can do now is watch the shells
The game looks easy that's why it sells
Frustrated fireworks inside your headAre going to stand and deliver talk instead
The method acting that pays my bills
Keeps the fat man feeding in beverly hills
I got a heavy metal mouth that hurls obscenityAnd I get my check from the trash treasury
'Cause I took my own insides out
It don't matter 'cause I had no sex life
All I want to do now is inject my ex wifeI've seen the movie and I know what happens
It's a Christmas time
And the needles on the tree
A skinny Santa is bringing something to meHis voice is overwhelming, but his speech is slurred
And I only understand every other word
"Open your parachute and grab your gun
Falling down like an omen, a setting sunRead the part and we turn out fine
It's a hell of a role if you can keep it alive
But I don't care if I fuck up
I'm going on a date with a rich white ladyAin't life great?
Give me one good reason not to do it
This is a place where time reverses
Dead men talk to all the pretty nursesInstruments shine on a silver tray
Don't let me be carried away
Don't let me be carried away
Don't let me be carried away

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

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