

Everything Reminds Me Of Her

[Elliott Smith](#)

I never really had a problem because of leaving
But everything reminds me of her this evening So if I seem a little out of it

Sorry

But why should I lie

Everything reminds me of her The spin of the earth impaled a silhouette of the sun on the steeple

And I gotta hear the same sermon all the time now from you people

Why are you staring into outer space crying

Just because you came across it and lost it Everything reminds me of her

Everything reminds me of her

Everything reminds me of her

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

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