

# Shooting Star

Elliott Smith

You'll make the scene  
Like you always do  
Goin' up stream  
Down the avenue  
To fuck some trophy boy that you won  
Tonight at the bar  
So bad, so far  
You'll make him sad  
Shooting star  
When it was me  
I was momentarily proud  
Drunk on dreams  
Now I'm glad I didn't say out loud  
You said you'd be for real  
But I don't believe that you are  
So bad, so far  
You'll make me sad  
Shooting star

You distant and cold  
And a sight to behold  
Everybody just sighs  
But no one gets on  
With you very long  
'Cause you don't feel bad when you lie  
Goin' to sleep now  
Goin' back to first square one  
Square two be where I can deal with  
The shit you've just done  
It wont be soon  
Say the least it's gonna be hard  
So bad, so far  
Your love is sad  
Shooting star  
Your love is sad  
Shooting star

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