

Alameda (from Either/Or)

[Elliott Smith](#)

You walk down alameda shuffling your deck of trick cards over everyone
Like some precious only son
Face down, bow to the champion You walk down alameda looking at the cracks in the sidewalk
Thinking about your friends
How you maintain all them in a constant state of suspense For your own protection over their affection
Nobody broke your heart
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start Walk down alameda brushing off the nightmares
you wish
Could plague me when I'm awake
And now you see your first mistake was thinking that you could relate For one or two minutes she liked you
But the fix is in
You're all pretension
I never pay attention Nobody broke your heart
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start
Nobody broke your heart
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start Nobody broke your heart
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start
Nobody broke your heart
If you're alone it must be you that wants to be apart

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>