# Go By (Fez, NYC 6-7-99)

## [Elliott Smith](#)

Go on parade and fade
Hit the scene and slow
Spending all your time with some girl
You'll never get to knowWound up tight
Dressed all in white
Some torn main sail
Blowing out to drift
Leave you even ifYou live up in your head
Scared of every little noise
Someone's always breaking in accidentally
Using nothing but their voiceShrill and small
Echo down the hall
Repeating pet names
See it in your eyes
You're only passing byGo by, go by
Go by, go bySomeone's in the way
Of pretty words and inside slurs
All the things they have to say to perform
The work that they've rehearsedIt's a waste of time
I'd put it behind me once and for all
And let the hype decline
If the problem wasn't mineGo by, go by
Go by, go by
Go by, go by
Go by, go by