# No Name #3

## Elliott Smith

We arrived too late, our mouths were opening
I turned off the light, so come on nightYou're a witness you, you've seen me interrupt
A good old fashioned fight, so come on nightEveryone is gone, home to oblivion
Home to oblivion, home to oblivionWatched the dying day blushing in the sky
Everyone is uptight, so come on nightEveryone is gone, home to oblivion
Home to oblivion, home to oblivion, home to oblivionI know we're not illegitimate in our hearing
So come on, so come on night

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