

Pictures of Me

Elliott Smith

Start stop and start, stupid acting smart
Flirting with the flicks, you say it's just for kicks
You'll be the victim of your own dirty tricks
You got yourself to tease and displease
Doors swinging wide, you walked in to hide
Looking at your feet, failure's complete
Saw you and me on the coin-op TV
Frozen in fear every time we'd appear
I'm not surprised at all and really, why should I be?
See nothing wrong, see nothing wrong
So sick and tired of all these pictures of me
Completely wrong, totally wrong
Go walking by, here come another guy
Jailer who sells personal hells
Who'd like to see me down on my fucking knees
Everybody's dying just to get the disease
Hey hey hey hey I'm not surprised at all and really, why should I be?
See nothing wrong, see nothing wrong
So sick and tired of all these pictures of me
Completely wrong, totally wrong
I'm not surprised at all and really, why should I be?
See nothing wrong, see nothing wrong
So sick and tired of all these pictures of me
Oh everybody's dying just to get the disease
Everybody's dying just to get the disease
Everybody's dying just to get the disease

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