

# 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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