

# First Timer

**Elliott Smith**

I'm a first timer  
Wishing I was someone else  
When I see you by yourself In a cold riddle  
Where you find yourself not blocked  
By the doors you locked You won't do what the doctor ordered  
You won't see someone else  
Come on back to me My pride tomorrow  
You say you feel all hollow  
And you know it's 'cause you are  
Well, at least so far I think of you with hesitation  
I think of you too hard  
Come on back to me  
But don't make me sorry I'm a first timer  
Wishing I'd been someone else  
Seeing you by yourself  
Seeing you by yourself

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