Almost Over

Elliott Smith

Think I'm unkind
But people aren't the way you think they are
They can't remember all the time
What it was you wanted
They paint you out in straight silhouette
But don't you get the picture yet?
Why you're getting all upset?
The worst part's almost over
Three's such a crowd
You ought to tell me what you tell yourself
You ever gonna speak it aloud
Do I have to guess like everyone else?
With an iron will to walk the walk
And the glass drawn that can't be moved to talk
Black eyes always watch the clock
The worst part's almost over
You let yourself be frozen by death
You think I'm mean 'cause I call you out
You don't know what you're about
The worst part's almost over now
The worst part's almost over now, now, now

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