The Agony Of Laffitte (Spoon)

Nada Surf

All I ever asked of you
Was a copy of Garage Days
And to tell me the truth
Ain't no one watching you
Exit Ventura HighwayIt's like I knew two of you, man
The one before and after we shook hands
Taking the calls
But in all forgetting what's been saidAnd after dark in a cab in L.A.
Forget about the meter, man
These are salad days
Comes on the radio
Comes on and what's being saidIs you're no better than
(Sylvia)
No better than
(Sylvia)No better than
(Sylvia)
Where you are
(Where you've been)No better than
(Sylvia, Sylvia)
No better than
(Sylvia)Where you are
No better than
(Where you've been)Where you are
And where you've been
And where you've gone, oh noHere's a mark, he's a mark on the page
Dishing out the wisdom of this reflexive age
Dotting the eyes with an eye
For defining what you wereSo when you do that line tonight
Remember that it came at a steep price
And keep telling yourself
There's more to you than her'Cause you're no better than
(Sylvia)
No better than
(Sylvia)No better than
(Sylvia)
Where you are
(Where you've been)No better than
(Sylvia, Sylvia)
No better than

Where you are
(Where you've been)
No better thanWhere you are, where you been
And where you gone, oh noWhere you gone, oh no
No, no, no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no

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