No Name #3

Elliott Smith

We arrived too late, our mouths were opening
I turned off the light, so come on night
You're a witness you, you've seen me interrupt
A good old fashioned fight, so come on night
Everyone is gone, home to oblivion
Home to oblivion, home to oblivion

Watched the dying day blushing in the sky
Everyone is uptight, so come on night
Everyone is gone, home to oblivion
Home to oblivion, home to oblivion, home to oblivion
I know we're not illegitimate in our hearing
So come on, so come on night

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