

The Biggest Lie (Elliott Smith Cover R.I.P.)

Bright Eyes

I'm waiting for the train
Subway that only goes one way
Stupid thing that will come, pull us apart
Make everybody late Well, you spent everything you had
Wanted everything to stop that bad
Now I'm a crushed credit card registered to Smith
Not the name that you call me with You turned white like a saint
I'm tired of dancin' on this pot of gold flake paint
Oh, we're so very precious, you and I
And everything that you do makes me want to die Oh, I just told the biggest lie
Oh, I just told the biggest lie
The biggest lie

Songwriters

SINNER, MAT / NAUMANN, TOM Published by

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