

Division Day (Take 1)

[Elliott Smith](#)

There was grown man dying from fright
So surprised by the things he'd say
With a giant fantasy life
Running 'round on feet of clay
Naked except for a perpetual debt
That couldn't be stripped away
An unrightable wrong that moved him
Along closer to division day
Spent a long time living with that
Never could give it a name
And when you don't know what you're
Looking at it makes it much harder to take
Mostly they'd meet when he was
Asleep and have some sick exchange
That stuck him as wrong and moved him
Along closer to division day
I can't make an exception for a bad
Connection that only goes one way
Sell out for a song where I don't belong
With you on division day
The moon stood up on the ridge
Looking down where the water shines
And a man looking over the bridge
Like he done so many times
Thinking about how to stay out
Out of troubles way and
Flying to fall away from you all
It's over division day
Beautiful division day
Thinking about how to stay out
Out of troubles way
Flying to fall away from you all
It's over division day
Beautiful division day

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

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