

# Alameda (Alternate Version)

**Elliott Smith**

You walk down alameda shuffling your deck of trick cards over everyone  
Like some precious only son  
Face down, bow to the champion You walk down alameda looking at the cracks in the sidewalk  
Thinking about your friends  
How you maintain all them in a constant state of suspense For your own protection over their affection  
Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start Walk down alameda brushing off the nightmares  
you wish  
Could plague me when I'm awake  
And now you see your first mistake was thinking that you could relate For one or two minutes she liked you  
But the fix is in  
You're all pretension  
I never pay attention Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start  
Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start  
Nobody broke your heart  
If you're alone it must be you that wants to be apart

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

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patents pending.

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