

# In The Lost And Found (honky Bach)

**Elliott Smith**

He held his breath to hold your hand  
To walk the stairsteps in pairs  
Climbing up a slippery slope  
I'm in love, love I hope  
Don't go home, Angelina  
Stay with me  
Hanging around in the lost and found  
He kissed her quick, feeling weird  
Lonely [Incomprehensible] and disappear  
This is such a simple place  
Passing time can't erase  
Don't, don't, go, go home, Angelina  
Make tomorrow new  
Day breaks  
And every morning when he wakes  
He thinks of you  
I'm alone, that's okay  
I don't mind most of the time  
I don't feel afraid to die  
She was here passing by  
Don't, don't, go, go home, Angelina  
Stay with me  
Hanging around in the lost and found  
Stay with me  
Hanging around in the lost and found

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