

Elsie

Nickel Creek

She never had an education
She uses life as her vocation
Standing on ledges clinging to the edges
The world's a hard place to land on
She has this one way conversation
Trying to avoid a confrontation
Memories of the kind she's rather leave behind
The world's a hard place to land on
Life can be lonely can be very sad
Can be something you wish you never had
She never had any affection
So she relates well to rejection
No stories wait discovery
Dreams have passed recovery
The world's a hard place to land on
She just sleeps all day
In her squalid little slum
And takes little white pills
To make her body feel numb
And it's dark and dirty
And there's nothing left to eat
And in her heart there's a feeling of defeat
Smells of bus and fornication
And a bottle of cheap scent
Should she stick around
If this is all that life meant
Life can be lonely can be very sad
Can be something you wish you never had
Open the door wally, open the door

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