

Stupidity Tries

Elliott Smith

Got a foot in the door
God knows what for
And he'll cut me down to size
Stupidity tries
Everything here is free
Everything but you and me
This painting never dries
Stupidity tries
Savannah shoulder raised a cheer
Color in the sky with ash
Because they found some privateer
To sail across a sea of trash

The enemy is within
Don't confuse me with him
The truth is otherwise
Stupidity tries
And so I go from floor to floor
Looking for a port of call
Another drunk conquistador
Conquering the governor's ball
I couldn't think of a thing
That I hope tomorrow brings
Oh, what a surprise
Stupidity tries

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