

Roman Candle (Club Congo, Scottsdale 12-94)

Elliott Smith

He played himself
Didn't need me to give him hell
He could be cool and cruel to you and me
Knew we'd put up with anything I want to hurt him
I want to give him pain
I'm a roman candle
My head is full of flames I'm hallucinating
Hallucinating
I hear you cry your tears
Cheap wet hot red swollen cheeks
Fall asleep I want to hurt him
I want to give him pain
I'm a roman candle
My head is full of flames I want to hurt him
I want to hurt him
I want to hurt him
I want to give him pain Make him feel this pretty burn

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

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