

# I Better Be Quiet Now

[Elliott Smith](#)

Wish you gave me your number  
Wish I could call you today, just to hear a voice  
I got a long way to go  
I'm getting further away If I didn't know the difference living alone'd probably be ok  
It wouldn't be lonely  
I got a long way to go  
I'm getting further away A lot of hours to occupy, it was easy when I didn't know you yet  
Things I have to forget  
But I better be quiet now  
I'm tired of wasting my breath  
Carrying on and getting upset Maybe I got a problem, but that's not what I wanted to say  
I'd prefer to say nothing.  
I got a long way to go  
I'm getting further away. Had a dream as an army man with an order just to march in my place  
While a dead enemy screams in my face  
But I better be quiet now  
I'm tired of wasting my breath  
Carrying on, not over it yet Wish I knew what you're doing  
And why you want to do it this way, so I can't go the distance  
I got a long way to go  
I'm getting further away  
I got a long way to go  
I'm getting further away

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVEN P. Published by

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