

## A Distorted Reality Is Now a Necessity to Be Free

Elliott Smith

I'm floating in a black balloon  
O.D. on Easter afternoon  
My mama told me, "Baby stay clean,  
there's no in between."

But all you ladies and you gentlemen  
Between's all you've ever seen or been  
Fit poorly and arrange the sight  
Doll it up in virgin white

You disappoint me  
You people raking in on the world  
The Devil's scrip sells  
You the heart of a blackbird

Shine on me baby  
'Cause it's raining in my heart

Sun's rising on a choppy glare  
Rain dropping acid bought up in the air  
A distorted reality is now a necessity  
To be free

It's so disappointing  
At first I put it all down to luck  
God knows why my  
Country don't give a fuck, fuck

Shine on me baby  
'Cause it's raining in my heart  
Shine on me baby  
'Cause it's raining in my heart