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