

# Everything Reminds Me of Her

Elliott Smith

I never really had a problem because of leaving  
But everything reminds me of her this evening  
So if I seem a little out of it, sorry  
But why should I lie, everything reminds me of her

The spin of the earth impaled a silhouette of the sun on the steeple  
And I gotta hear the same sermon all the time now from you people  
Why are you staring into outer space crying?  
Just because you came across it and lost it

Everything reminds me of her  
Everything reminds me of her  
Everything reminds me of her