

## First Timer

Elliott Smith

You're a first timer, blaming everybody else  
For the hard time you give yourself

In the cold riddle where you find yourself not blocked  
By a door you locked

But don't get backed into a corner  
Talking to yourself  
Come on back to me  
My pride tomorrow

You feel hollow  
And you know it's because you are  
Well at least so far

I think of you with hesitation  
I think of you too hard  
Come on back to me  
But don't make me sorry

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For the hard time you give yourself  
For the hard time you give yourself