

# Memory Lane

Elliott Smith

This is the place you end up  
When you lose the chase  
Where you're dragged against your will  
From a basement on the hill

And all anybody knows  
Is you're not like them  
And they kick you in the head  
And send you back to bed

Isolation pulled you passed a tunnel to a bright  
World where you can make a place to stay

But everybody's scared of this place  
They're staying away  
Your little house on Memory Lane

The mayor's name is fear  
His force patrols the pier  
From a mountain of cliché  
That advances everyday

The doctor spoke a cloud  
He rained out loud  
You'll keep your doors and windows shut  
And swear you'll never show a soul again

But isolation pushes you 'til every muscle aches  
Down the only road it ever takes

But everybody's scared of this place  
They're staying away  
Your little house on Memory Lane

If it's your decision  
To be open about yourself  
Be careful or else  
Be careful or else

I'm comfortable apart  
It's all written on my chart  
And I take what's given me  
Most cooperatively

I do what people say  
And lie in bed all day  
Absolutely horrified  
I hope you're satisfied

Isolation pushes past self-hatred, guilt and shame  
To a place where suffering is just a game

But everybody's scared of this place  
They're staying away  
Your little house on Memory Lane  
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