

Needle in the Hay

Elliott Smith

Your hand on his arm
The hay stack charm around your neck
Strung out and thin
Calling some friend trying to cash some check

He's acting dumb
That's what you've come to expect
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay

Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
He's wearing yr clothes
Head down to toes a reaction to you

You say you know what he did
But you idiot kid
You don't have a clue
Sometimes they just get caught in the eye

You're pulling him through
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay

Needle in the hay
Now on the bus
Nearly touching this dirty retreat
Falling out 6th and Powell a dead sweat in my teeth

Gonna walk walk walk
Four more blocks plus one in my brain
Down downstairs to the man
He's gonna make it all ok

I can't beat myself
I can't beat myself
And I don't want to talk
I'm taking the cure so I can be quiet

Whenever I want
So leave me alone
You ought to be proud that I'm getting good marks
Needle in the hay

Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay
Needle in the hay