

No Name #1

Elliott Smith

At a party
He was waiting
Looking kind of spooky and withdrawn
Like he could be underwater
The mighty mother with her hundred arms
Swept all aside
I hate to walk behind other people's ambition
I saw you waiting
Saint-like
With your warning
Leave alone
You don't belong here
He got nervous
Started whistling
Ever thought a ricochet
Did you notice?
Well I wondered
What's the worst thing I could say?
Froze up and sighed
You remind me of someone's daughter
I forgot her
I forgot her name, ashamed
Go home
And live with your pain
Leave alone
Leave alone, cos you know you don't belong
You don't belong here
And when I go
Don't you follow
Leave alone
Leave alone, cos you know you don't belong
You don't belong here
Slip out quiet
Nobody's looking
Leave alone
You don't belong here