

## 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Looking kind of spooky and withdrawn  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