

No Name #3

Elliott Smith

We arrived too late
Our mouths were opening
I turned off the light
So come on night
You're a witness you
You've seen me interrupt
A good old fashioned fight

So come on night
Everyone is gone
Home to oblivion
Home to oblivion

Home to oblivion
Watched the dying day
Blushing in the sky
Everyone is uptight

So come on night
Everyone is gone
Home to oblivion
Home to oblivion

Home to oblivion
I know we're not
Illegitimate
In our hearing

So come on
So come on night