

## Single File

Elliott Smith

Here in line where stupid shit collides with  
Dying shooting stars all we got to show  
What we really are is the same kind of scars  
And looking at you all I see is your waiting

For something single file you're a murder mile  
You idiot kid your arm's got a death in it  
If your choking up take this paper cup  
But there's a price you'll pay for

Trying hard to become whatever they are  
And saying whatever they say  
So help yourself to this bitter pill  
Or somebody else will

Single file you're a murder mile  
You idiot kid your arm's got a death in it  
Single file single file single file single file