

Southern Belle

Elliott Smith

Killing a southern belle is all you know how to do
That and give other people hell
It's what they expect from you too
But I wouldn't have you how you are

I don't wanna walk around
I don't even wanna breathe
I live in a southern town
Where all you can do is grit your teeth
But I wouldn't have you how you are

How come you're not ashamed of what you are?
And sorry that you're the one she got?

Ain't nobody looking now
Nobody nothing's said
No one's about to shout
Nobody's seeing red
But I wouldn't have you how are

You're killing a southern belle
Killing a southern belle
Killing a southern belle