

# The White Lady Loves You More

Elliott Smith

Keep your things in a place meant to hide  
But I know they're there somewhere  
And I know  
That's where you'll go tonight

I'll be thrown over just like before  
The white lady loves you more

Need a metal man just to pick up your feet  
It's a long time since you cared enough  
For me  
To even be discreet

I know what this metal is for  
The white lady loves you more

I'm looking at a hand  
Full of broken plans  
And I'm tired of playing it down  
You just want her to do  
Anything to you  
There ain't nothing that you won't allow

You wake up in the middle of the night  
from a dream you won't remember  
Flashing on  
Like a cop's light

You say she's waiting and I know what for  
The white lady loves you more

The white lady...