Elliott Smith

The question is: wouldn't mama be proud? There's a silver lining in the corporate cloud And the pretty post that you're taking as an NCO Of the Great Pretender I should sure think so Wouldn't mama be proud? "Can I take your order?" asked the heavenly host Ticket to the jet stream, blowing coast to coast The longstemmed glasses, a movie, and a pleasant dream in midair "You gotta tell me quickly, 'cos we're almost there" Wouldn't mama be proud? Pointed out of the window at the sky gone black "Kid, you're on the right track" If I send you postcards from the side of the road Photographs of moving parts about to implode If I crawl to keep it together like you say you know I can do To transmit the moment from me to you Wouldn't mama be proud? Wouldn't mama be proud? Wouldn't mama be proud?