

Box Elder

Pavement

Wasn't the question you were asking
wasn't my answer I gave
that made me feel like I was on train
was a distant voice
made me make the choice
that I had to get the fuck out of this town

I got a lot of things to do
a lot of places to go
I got a lot of good things coming my way
and I'm afraid to say that you're not one of them

Last time I was there
you were out on the couch
pressed into a little electric tube
it was the way that you smiled
that made me know at once
that I had to get the fuck out of this town

cause I've decided to make a stand
and I'm not taking your hand
I'm taking the next bus outta here
I'm gonna head to box elder