

Cecelia-amanda

Elliott Smith

Black and blue from passing around-Whitey says, "Lady ain't a hit no more."

Cecilia Amanda, I don't want to see you get like you got before-

Another patient in a party dress yesterday, dancing on a permanent scratch

In a place where lonely men pay to make their opposites match.

Little Miss Amanda wants to know how long you're going to be gone,

And she asked me can I fix it so your record plays the rest of her song,

Cause every remembrance of you has been buried below,

Every memory that I unhappily know.

I'm sorry for you and your kid,

The things you promised that you never did.

She asked me are you a pretty dancer,

But I don't think I'm gonna answer.

Oh, black and blue from passing around while you fake me back to the daily score.

If you got a little baby now, I don't wanna see you around here no more.

Ah, Amanda put on her new party dress yesterday, dancing to a record you scratched.

I'm some dealing amateur actor making opposites match.