

## In the Lost and Found (Honky Bach)/The Roost

Elliott Smith

He held his breath  
To hold your hand  
To walk the stairsteps in pairs  
Climbing up the slippery slope  
I'm in love  
God, I hope  
Don't go home Angelina  
Stay with me  
Hanging around in the lost and found

He kissed her quick  
Feeling weird  
Lonely leaved  
Disappear  
This is such a simple place  
Passing time  
Can't erase  
Don't don't go go home Angelina  
Make tomorrow new

Day breaks  
And every morning when he wakes  
He thinks of you

I'm alone  
That's OK  
I don't mind  
Most of the time  
I don't feel afraid to die  
She was here, passing by  
Don't don't go home Angelina  
Stay with me  
Hanging around in the lost and found