No Name #3

Elliott Smith

We arrived too late
Our mouths were opening
I turned off the light
So come on night
You're a witness you
You've seen me interrupt
A good old fashioned fight

So come on night Everyone is gone Home to oblivion Home to oblivion

Home to oblivion
Watched the dying day
Blushing in the sky
Everyone is uptight

So come on night Everyone is gone Home to oblivion Home to oblivion

Home to oblivion I know we're not Illegitimate In our hearing

So come on So come on night