

## No Name

Elliott Smith

Concrete hands picked up the telephone ring  
"Do you know who you're talking to?"  
"No, and I don't care who"  
She whispered quiet terror news  
He didn't give a hoot  
Said "do what you have to do"  
All she had to do was speak  
Mouthpiece to cheek  
"Please say no more"  
"I'm lying here on the ground  
A strip of wet concrete"  
Her name was just a broken sound  
A stutter step you hear when you're falling down  
Killing time won't stop this crime  
Killing time won't stop this crime  
Killing time won't stop this crime  
You better start watching what message that you send now  
No more situations I only go in to be kicked out  
He got knocked down leaving like he ran into a clothesline  
And remembered a couple of words that hid a crime  
"You're just fine  
You'll be just fine  
But I'm on the other line"  
Killing time won't stop this crime  
Killing time won't stop this crime  
Killing time won't stop this crime