

# Roman Candle

Elliott Smith

He played himself  
Didn't need me to give him hell  
He could be cool and cruel to you and me  
Knew we'd put up with anything

I want to hurt him  
I want to give him pain  
I'm a roman candle  
My head is full of flames

I'm hallucinating  
I hear you cry  
Your tears are cheap  
Wet hot red swollen cheeks

Fall asleep  
I want to hurt him  
I want to give him pain  
I'm a roman candle

My head is full of flames  
I want to hurt him  
I want to hurt him  
I want to hurt him

I want to give him pain  
And make him feel this pretty burn