

Waltz #1

Elliott Smith

Ooh

Every time the day darkens down and goes away pictures open in
my head of me and you
Silent and cliché, all the things we did and didn't say covered
up by what we did and didn't do
Going through every out I used to cop to make the repetition st
op. What was I supposed to say?

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Now I never leave my zone, we're both alone, I'm going home
I wish I'd never seen your face