

Oh Well, OK

Elliott Smith

Here's the silhouette the face always turned away
The bleeding color gone to black, dying like a day
 Couldn't figure out what made you so unhappy
 Shook your head to say no no no
 And stopped for a spell
 And stayed that way
 Oh Well, Okay
 I got pictures, I just don't see it anymore
Climbing hour upon hour through a total bore
 With the one I keep where it never fades
 In the safety of a pitch black mind
 An airless cell that blocks the day
 Oh Well, Okay
If you a get a feeling the next time you see me
 Do me a favor and let me know
 'cos it's hard to tell
 It's hard to say
 Oh Well, Okay
 Oh Well, Okay
 Oh Well, Okay

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