

# Pitseleh

Elliott Smith

I'll tell you why I  
Don't want to know where you are  
I got a joke I've been  
Dying to tell you A silent kid is looking  
Down the barrel  
To make the noise that I  
Kept so quiet Kept it from you, Pitseleh  
I'm not what's missing  
From your life now  
I could never be the  
Puzzle pieces They say that God makes problems  
Just to see what you could stand  
Before you do as the  
Devil pleases Give up the thing you love No one deserves it The first time I saw you  
I knew it would never last  
I'm not half what I  
Wish I was  
I'm so angry  
I don't think it'll ever pass  
And I was bad news for you  
Just because  
I never meant to hurt you

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