

Son of Sam

[Elliott Smith](#)

Something's happening
Don't speak to soon
I told the boss off and made my move
Got no where to go Son of Sam, son of that shining path, the clouded mind
Couple killer each and every time I'm not uncomfortable, feeling weird
Long revered options disappear
But I know what to do Son of Sam, son of a doctor's touch, a nurse's love
Acting under orders from above King for a day Son of Sam, son of that shining path, the clouded
mind
Couple killer running out of time
Shiva opens her arms now
To make sure I don't get too far
I may talk in my sleep tonight cause I don't know what I am
I'm a little like you, more like Son of Sam

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