

# Elliott Smith - Some Song

Tom: C  
 ( G )  
 It's a junkie dream makes you so uptight  
 Yeah it's halloween tonight and every night  
 Hear you scratch your skin  
 Your sandpaper throat  
 You're a symphony, man, with one fucking note  
 How they beat you up week after week  
 And when you grow up you're going to be a freak  
 Want a violent girl who's not scared of anything  
 ( Bb F G )  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G )  
 Cos i'll never be fine  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G )  
 ( C )  
 You went down to look at old dallas town  
 Where you must be sick just to hang around  
 Seen it on tv how to kill your man

Then like gacy's scene a canvas in your hand  
 You better call your mom she's out looking for you  
 In the jail and the army and the hospital too  
 But those people there couldn't do anything for you  
 ( Bb F G )  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G )  
 Cos i'll never be fine  
 ( F G )  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G )  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G )  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G )  
 Cos i'll never be fine  
 ( F G )  
 Help me kill my time  
 ( F G Eb A Bb )

## Acordes

