



elliott smith

from a basement on the Hill

from a basement on the Hill



here's the army that you
all the moved to the ground
~~before by the still~~
at the mercy you left

newly ^{the} ~~find~~ ~~damaged~~ ~~amputees~~ ~~you~~
~~still~~ ~~making~~ ~~fray~~ ~~back~~ ~~the~~
only round
talking it out, the last hour
the through trying now, it's a big relief

Army back sound
a simple round
a silent round

talking it out, The last hour
in the through now, it's a big relief
talking it out, the round

you'll make the scene like you always do
~~you'll ^{gone} ~~smile~~~~ upstream down the avenue
to fuck some trophy boy that you'll win tonight at the bar
so bad so far
you'll make him sad, shooty star

when it was me I was momentarily proud
~~and~~ drunk on dreams now I'm glad I didn't say and land
you said you'd be for real but I don't believe that you are
so bad so far

you made me sad, shooty star

~~bit~~ distant and cold but a sight to behold
everybody just sighs

we get on with you very long
cos you don't feel bad when you love

I'm going to sleep now, going back to find some more





CRESTON HOTEL

everything's gone but the echo of the burst of a shell
~~ringing~~ and ^a ~~the memory of what was here~~ melody
both things drawing on demons from a heavenly hell

~~was~~ the chalk, it'd squeak and scribble



I met a girl, snow bell in hell
She was hard and as cracked as the Liberty Bell
I got her to come on and more in w/ me
I said I'd find a better place we could spend eternity

★ And laid in
just bent
white ^{whitcaps} ~~high~~
drew a
bigger shape

but don't go down
don't go down, stay with me
Baby stay.

then I ~~was~~ appeared,
cutting
through the tape
Trying there, any
cos I couldn't fit
the shape
Trying every angle to

Her mama called ~~to~~ me a thief
& her dad was a total Commander in Chief
I fought him off with my love

but I knew the sense of worthlessness she would have to rise above

Don't go down
Don't go down, stay with me
Baby stay.

then I emerged from
a rioting blur
in a worried voice

She had a dream, woke up in shock
she had seen her man but ~~nothing~~ in chalk

I'm floating in a black balloon
a long shadow in the afternoon
my mama told me baby stay clear
there's no in between
but all you ladies and you gentlemen
(in) between's the only place I been
~~the fat cat's with ~~away~~ that wear~~

the fat cat in his Armani suit
the skinny kid too shot to shoot

you disappoint me

you take the world the way that it is

the devil's done here

and failure are both his





written, performed, produced and recorded by eliott smith.

recorded at new monkey, satellite park, audobahn recording, sunset
sound, cherokee recording, fort apache, two beers & everybody sings, chateau brion,
and eliott's homes in portland and los angeles.

additional recording by fritz michaud, jon brion, tom biller, matthew
ellard, andrew beckman, chris chandler, ryan castle,
david mcconnell, dee robb, valente torres, and pete magdaleno.

mixed at sunset sound factory by rob schnapf with joanna
bolme. assistant engineer-scott wiley.
mastered by ted jensen at sterling sound, new york.

steven drodz and aaron sperske played drums and nelson gary read his
poetry on "coast to coast"

sam coomes played bass and sang backup, scott mcpherson played drums,
and aaron embryo played keyboards on "pretty (ugly before)"

fritz michaud played drums on "king's crossing"

apologies and thanks to anyone omitted.

steven drodz appears courtesy warner bros. records

sam coomes appears courtesy touch and go records

all songs © spent bullets music / careers-bmg music publishing, inc. (bmi)

design by nick pritchard for metrosea.com, cover photo by renaud monfourny
booklet photos by paul heartfield (page four), dominic disaia (page 9),
ashley welch (page 10).

cut out type by autumn dewilde, handwritten font by eliott smith.

final production by eliott's family and friends.

thank you.

I don't want what you got
I don't need what you have
I don't feel low like before
I don't get high anymore
and if you do don't call me

I ~~do~~ keep company
with general junk and hot merry men
I'm starting over again

I did my thing on the track
I went too far into park
I spent too long on ~~the~~ track
I went too far into park
~~trying to hit the lowest low~~

now I'm ~~on my~~ walking it back
there ain't no end to that track
I ~~can't~~ ~~bottom~~ out

side 1

1. coast to coast
2. let's get lost
3. pretty (ugly before)

side 2

4. don't go down
5. strung out again
6. a fond farewell

7. king's crossing

side 3

8. ostrich & chirping

9. twilight

10. a passing feeling

11. the last hour

side 4

12. shooting star

13. memory lane

14. little one

15. a distorted reality
is now a necessity
to be free

