

# Elliott Smith - 2 45 AM

tom:

G

I'm Going out sleepwalking

Where mute memories start talking

The boss that couldn't help but hurt you

And the pretty thing he made desert you

I'm going out like a baby

A naive unsatisfiable baby

Grabbing on to whatever's around

For the soaring high or the crushing down

[Bridge]

A7

With hidden cracks that don't show

But that constantly just grow

Em

Looking for the man that attacked me

While everybody was laughing at me

Em

You beat it in me that part of you

But I'm gonna split us back in two

A7

Tired of living in a cloud

If you're gonna say shit now you'll do it out loud

Em

It's two forty-five in the morning

And I'm putting myself on warning

For waking up in an unknown place

With a recollection you half erased

A7

Looking for somebody's arms to

Wave away past harms

Em

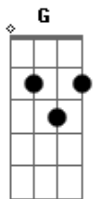
Walking out on center circle

The both of you can just fade to black

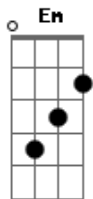
Walking out on center circle

Been pushed away and I'll never come back

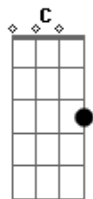
## Acordes



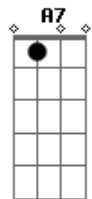
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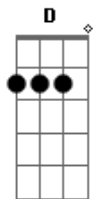
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