Clementine

Elliott Smith

They're waking you up to close the bar
the street's wet you can tell by the sound of the cars
the bartender's singing Clementine
while he's turning around the open sign
dreadful sorry ClementineThough you're still her man
it seems a long time gone
maybe the whole thing's wrong
what if she thinks so but just didn't say so?You drank yourself into slow-mo
made an angel in the snow
anything to pass the time
and keep that song out of your mind
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling
Clementine
Dreadful sorry
Clementine

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/