Elliott Smith, The Enemy Is You

You got your head turned around Walking upside down Through the sunken dream Through the crushing crowd You don't know what it means Because you're a broken machine You won't lisp it out You're dressing up your man It's all second hand It's all hindsight You don't understand It's just an empty scene It's still an empty scheme You want to block it out But I know what I'm going to do With this big doubt I'm going to make it go away When you go walking out in The rose city Without a fucking clue With an attitude Knowing what you need What you will not do The enemy is you You beat up on yourself Because there ain't no one else Who feels quite as good To put straight through hell You know yourself well You know what you're about Just want to block it out Well, I know what I'm going to do With this big doubt I'm going to hide my face away Block it out Well, I know what I'm going to do With this big doubt I'm going to make it go away