

Fatal

Pearl Jam

How good is he? How warm are his eyes?
You'll see its not a reprise
That he arrived too late and too teathered away
To put on his suit and his tie

How good is he? How warm is his heart?
Or ego telling him which place to park
Did he relay the message is clearly, hardly grounds for dismissal outright
Grounds for dismissal outright

I wake up and wait up when anger's in fashion
I wake up and wait up it echoes through the mansion
I wake up and wait up when April's in May, oh, oh
I wake up and wait up the answers are fatal
The answers are fatal

When I wait up and wake up the answers are fatal
If he's truly outta sight, is he truly outta mind
If he's truly outta sight

Lyrics submitted by William.

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