Daughter

Pearl Jam

Alone listless breakfast table in an otherwise empty room
Young girl, violin's center of her own attention
The mother reads aloud, child, tries to understand it
Tries to make her proud
The shades go down, into her head
Painted room, can't deny there's something wrongDon't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call meShe holds the hand that holds her down
She will rise aboveDon't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to be
The picture kept will remind meDon't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call me daughter, not fit to
The picture kept will remind me
Don't call meThe shades go down
The shades go down
The shades go down
The shades go downI see a girl of the night
With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light
Oh, next to a garbage canNow she's put her kid away
She's going to get a hit
She hates her life
And what she's done with itThat's one more kid
That'll never go to school
Never get to fall in love
Never get to be coolThat's one more kid
That'll never go to school
Never get to fall in love
Never get to be coolHe won the lottery
When he was born
A big hand slapped
The white male AmericanDo no wrong
So clean cut
Dirties his hands
It comes right off

Police man, police man

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/