Bushleaguer

Pearl Jam

How does he do it? how do they do it? uncanny and immutable.
This is such a happening tailpipe of a party.
Like sugar, the guests are so refined, (look like melting mice)
A confidence man, but why so beleagued?
He's not a leader, he's a texas leaguer
Swinging for the fence, got lucky with a strike
Drilling for fear, makes the job simple
Born on third, thinks he got a triple
Blackout weaves it's way through the cities
Blackout weaves it's way through the cities
Blackout weaves it's way,...
I remember when you sang
That song about today
Now it's tomorrow and
Everything has changed

A think tank of aloof multiplication
A nicotine wish and a colossus decanter
Retrenchment and foolishness
"what's the buckos? "
The raves have not a clue
The immenseness of suffering
And the odd negotiation, a rarity
With onionskin plausibility of life,
And a keyboard reaffirmation
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