Black, Red, Yellow

Pearl Jam

Exponentially serving. Perpetually unnerving. Vehicle swerving.
The adjectives they are all a-blurring.
Freud walking the sidelines clipboard scoring the brain.
Black magic painted traits. Makes me sain.Hormones firing like a fifty foot Roman, yeah.
Please don't make me explain. Don't matter anyway.Phontom pain in my brain. It's all that's left of my leg.Black and Red and Yellow and Black and Red and Yellow.Heard you repeat a-what ya heard. Me knowing the truth I can not concure. Na-na.Hormones firing like a fifty foot Roman, yeah.
Please don't make me explain. Doesn't matter anyway.
Hormones firing like a fifty foot Roman, yeah.
Please don't make me explain.Yo bro. Tell us what's happenin'. Um, I'm on the west, west side of, on the west coast.
Give me a jingle, uh, when you get in from where the fuck you're at.
Yeah, hormones firing like a fifty foot Roman, yeah.
Please don't make me explain. Doesn't fucking matter anyway.
Hormones firing like a fifty foot Roman, yeah. Please don't make me explain.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/