Baba Oriley (With Steve Diggle)

Pearl Jam

Out here in the fields, I fight for my meals
I get my back into my living
I don't need to fight, to prove I'm right
I don't need to be forgivenDon't cry, don't raise your eye
It's only teenage wastelandSally, take my hand
Well travel south, 'cross land
Put out the fire and don't look past my shoulderThe exodus is here
The happy ones are near
Let's get together before we get much olderTeenage wasteland
It's only teenage wasteland
Teenage wasteland
(it's only) teenage wastelandThey're all wasted!

Songwriters
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