

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
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

Songwriters

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