

Die, Vedder

Ace Troubleshooter

You, object of all my hate
'cause you, object of all her love
Yeah it's you, you she's thinking of

Teen idol, you're ruining my life

Looming larger than life
You never give a chance
To an average Joe Schmoe like myself
And I get tired
You've got your millions, so why take her?

You got all that nice long hair
But you don't even know her
So why does she care about you?
It should be me she's thinking of