Pearl jam clones are everywhere Fuck that shit, go cut your fucking hair Seattle sound is all around But where's the huevos in that sound Go to the Whisky, see a band Just all an 'L' and you've got bland All those bands just sound the same And they all look so fucking lame And I don't want to hear it Everybody's trying to make it Heard it all a million times Grab the brass ring before it falls down Wish they'd all just go away Pearl jam clones are everywhere Fuck that shit, go cut your fucking hair Not one word original Not one word original And then they all fall down They all go down Grab the brass ring Find the pot of gold