

All Those Yesterdays

Pearl Jam

Don't you think you oughtta rest?
Don't you think you oughtta lay your head down?
Don't you think you want to sleep?
Don't you think you oughtta lay your head down?
Tonight

Don't you think you've done enough?
Don't you think you've got enough? Well maybe
You don't think there's time to stop
Time enough for you to lay your head down
Tonight

Let it wash away
All those yesterdays
What are you running from?
Taking pills to get along
Creating walls to call your own
So no one catches you?
Drifing off and doing all the things
That we all do
Let them wash away
All those yesterdays
All those ...
You got time...
You got time to escape
There still time...
It's no crime to escape
There still time to escape
It's no crime to escape
All those yesterdays.