

Dissident

Pearl Jam

1. She nursed him there, ooh, over a night
I wasn't so sure she wanted him to stay
What to say...what to say
But soon she was down, soon he was low
At a quarter past...a holy no...
She had to turn around

R: When she couldn't hold, oh - she folded
A dissident is here
Escape is never, the safest path
Oh, a dissident, a dissident is here

2. And to this day, she's glided on
Always home but so far away
Like a word misplaced
Nothing said, what a waste
When she had contact...with the conflict...
There was meaning, but she sold him to the state
She had to turn around

R: When she couldn't hold...

3. She gave him away when she couldn't hold...no...she folded...
A dissident is here escape is never the safest path
Oh, a dissident, a dissident is here, oh...
Couldn't hold on...she couldn't hold...no...she folded...
A dissident is here
Escape is never the safest place, oh...