

## 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...