Footsteps

Pearl Jam

Don't even think about reaching me. I won't be home. Don't even think about stopping by. Don't think of me at all. I did a what I had to do. If there was a reason, it was you. Aaah, don't even think about getting inside. Voices in my head. Ooh, voices. I got scratches all over my arms. One for each day since I fell apart. I did, oh, what I had to do. If there was a reason it was you. Footsteps in the hall... It was you, you. Oh, pictures on my chest... It was you. It was you...

there wasn't no reason. no. And if there's something you'd like to do. Oh, just let me cont inue to blame you.

A footsteps in the hall... It was you, you. Oh, pictures on my chest... It was you, you. Oh