

# My Father's Son

Pearl Jam

I come from a genius, I am my father's son,  
Yeah, too bad he was a psychopath and now I'm the next in line,  
Loneliness, dear mother, yes, surely she's a work of art,  
Might never got top dollar, but she gave us all a star.

Can I get a reprieve?  
This gene pool don't hurt me.  
Can I beg a release  
From the volunteer amputee?  
From the moment I fell  
I called on DNA,  
Why such betrayal  
Got me tooth and nail.

Yeah, how's about one conversation with nothing else left to be had,  
(Oh, is this) your young long lost son, and he's never had dear old d  
ad,  
I forget the insemination and for that I'm s'posed to be glad,  
What a pity you left us so soon to climb your mountain of regret.

Can I get a reprieve?  
This gene pool dark and deep.  
Can I beg a release?  
Can I volunteer amputee?  
From the moment I fell  
I called on DNA,  
Why such betrayal?  
Oh I gotta set sail.

Oh real bright light shining as you're trying to breathe in thin air,  
Cannot forget you're hiding collected wounds left unhealed,  
When every thought you're thinking sinks you darker than the new moon  
sky,  
The faraway lights rising in the whites of your eyes.

Now father you're dead and gone and I'm finally free to be me,  
Thanks for all your fucked up gifts for which I've got no sympathy,  
I'm living in a walled-up place in the bounds of 5th symphony,  
Thanks for this and thanks for that, I gotta let go, learn to see.

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