

Nothing as It Seems

Pearl Jam

Don't feel like home
Ease a little out
And all these words alone is nothing like a poem
Putting in, inputting in
Don't feel like methadone
A scratching voice all alone is nothing like your baritone

It's nothing as it seems
All that he needs is home
The little that he sees
Is nothing he concedes
It's home

One uninvited chromosome
A blanket like the ozone

It's nothing as it seems
All that he needs is home
The little that he frees is nothing he believes

Saving up a sunny day
Something maybe two tone
Anything of his own
A chip off the corner stone
Who's kidding?
Rainy day
A one way ticket headstone
An occupation overthrown
From a whisper through a megaphone

It's nothing as it seems
All that he needs is home
And all that he sees is nothing he conceives
But it's home

And all that he frees
A little bittersweet is home
It's nothing as it seems
The little that you see is home