

Off He Goes

Pearl Jam

One, two, one, two, three, four...
Know a man...his face seemed pulled and tense...
Like he's riding on a motorbike in the strongest winds...
So I approach with tact...suggest that he should relax...
But he's always movin' much too fast...
Said he'll see me on the flipside
On this trip he's taken for a ride
He's been takin' too much on...
There he goes with his perfectly unkept clothes
There he goes...
He's yet to come back...but I've seen his picture...
It doesn't look the same up on the racks...
We go way back...
I wonder 'bout his insides...
It's like his thoughts are too big for his size...
He's been taken...where, I don't know?
Off he goes with his perfectly unkept hope...
There he goes...
And now I rub my eyes...for he has returned...
Seems my preconceptions are what should have been burned...
For he still smiles...and he's still strong...
Nothing's changed, but the surrounding bullshit, that has grown
...
And now he's home, and we're laughing, like we always did...
My same old, same old friend...
Until a quarter-to-ten...
I saw the strain creep in...
He seems distracted and I know just what is gonna happen next..
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Before his first step...he is off again...