

Porch

Pearl Jam

What the fuck is this world
Running to, you didn't
Leave a message, at least I
Could of learned your voice one last time
Daily mine field, this could
Be my time, 'bout you?
Would you hit me?
Would you hit me?
Oh oh oh, oh whoa whoa, oh

All the bills go by, and
Initiatives are taken up
By the middle, there ain't gonna be any middle any more
And the cross I'm bearing home
Ain't indicative of my place, left the porch
Left the porch, oh oh oh

Hear my name, take a good look
This could be the day
Hold my hand, walk beside me
I just need to say

Hear my name, take a good look
This could be the day
Hold my hand, walk beside me
I just need to say
I could not take a-just one day
I know when I would not ever touch you
Hold you, feel you in my arms ever again

Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah