Pearl Jam, All those yesterdays

Don't you think you oughtta layy

Don't you think you oughtta lay you head down?

Don't you think you want to sleep?

Don't you think you oughtta lay your head down tonight?

Don't you think you've done enough?

Oh, don't you think you've got enough, well maybe..

You don't think there's time to stop?

There's time enough for you to lay your head

down, tonight, tonight

Let it wash away

All those yesterdays

What are you running from?

Taking pills to get along

Creating walls to call your own

So no one catches you drifting off and

Doing all the things that we all do

Let them wash away

All those yesterdays

All those yesterdays

All those paper plates

You've got time, you've got time to escape

There's still time, it's no crime to escape

It's no crime to escape, it's no crime to escape

There's still time, so escape

It's no crime, crime...

All those yesterdays {9x}