

# Pearl Jam, Baba O'Riley

Out here in the fields  
I fight for my meals  
I get my back into my living  
I don't need to fight  
To prove I'm right  
I don't need to be forgiven

Don't cry  
Don't raise your eye  
It's only teenage wasteland

Sally, take my hand  
We'll travel south cross land  
Put out the fire and don't look past my shoulder  
The exodus is here  
The happy ones are near  
Let's get together before we get much older

Teenage wasteland  
It's only teenage wasteland  
Teenage wasteland, oh yeah  
Teenage wasteland  
They're all wasted