

Pearl Jam, Brother

You should be happy with what you got...
You should be hard to be a brother...
You should be happy with what we give you...

Hand over my face. I am related to my enemy.
My house on fire,
And my big brother come put the blame on me.

He's a-pushin'...I'm being pushed from above.
Oh, and a brother, back to back to back,
Better back off of him.

You should not question at all his authority...

Use a flag as a bandage.
Stick 'em up, show us your pocket hypocrisy.
In the closet, my pleasures
'Cause my big brother don't want to just let me be.

Oh, and I'm pushin'...oh if I could get above...
Oh, and a brother back to back back,
Keep your back off.
Oh, and I'm pushin'...I'm being pushed from above.
Oh, and a brother, back to back to back,
Better back off of him...

Face down...brother...
Face down... [x3]

In my mind there's a clearing.
Black clouds flow through grey still skies.
And the birds don't even whisper.
I'm flying out...I'm flying...

Back to back back, better back off...
Back to back to back, a better, better, better...
Back to back to back, back to back back...brother...
Face down...brother...
Face down...
Face down...brother...
Face down...almost...fired...
Face down...I got a gun...
Face down...
I got a gun...I got a gun...
Face down...I got a gun...
Face down...

Aah, fuck it, I'm just gonna go home, turn on the fuckin' TV...
Watch the nightly news and drink a beer...
Like I could even change the world, yeah right...