

Pearl Jam, Dance of the Clairvoyants

Confusion is to commotion
what love is to our devotion
imperceptibly big
big as the ocean
and equally hard to control

so gave your predictions
and burn your assumptions
love is friction
ripe for comfort
and tugging persuasions
door open up to interpretation

expecting perfection
leaves a lot to ignore
when the past is the present
and the future's no more
when everyone tomorrow is the same as before

the looser things get
the tighter you become
the looser things get
the tighter
not one man could be greater than the sum
it's not a negative thought
I am positive, positive, positive

falling down
not staying down
could've had me up
brother, tear me down
drown in the river

expecting perfection
leaves a lot to ignore
when the [past is the present
when everyone tomorrow is the same as before

numbers keep falling off
the calendar's floor
we're stuck in our boxes
window's open no more
collecting up the forget me-nots
not recalling what they're for
I'm in love with clairvoyants
cause they're out of this world

I know the girls want to dance
away their circumstance
I know the boys want to grow
their dicks and fix and file things

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stand back when the spirit comes
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