

# Pearl Jam, Daughter

Alone..  
Listless...  
Breakfast table in an otherwise empty room.  
A young girl...  
Violence...  
Center of her own attention.  
Mother reads aloud, child  
Tries to understand it  
Tries to make her proud.  
The shades go down it&#261;s in her head  
Painted room...  
Can't deny there's something wrong.  
Don't call me daughter  
Not fit to...  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter  
Not fit toTthe picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me...  
She holds the hand, that holds her down  
She will rise above!  
Don't call me daughter  
Not fit to...  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter  
Not fit to be  
The picture kept will remind me  
(x2)  
Don't call me...  
The shades go down  
The shades go down  
The shades go, go, go...