

Pearl Jam, Footsteps

Don't even think about reaching me. I won't be home.
Don't even think about stopping by. Don't think of me at all.

I did a what I had to do. If there was a reason, it was you.

Aaah, don't even think about getting inside. Voices in my head. Ooh, voices.
I got scratches all over my arms. One for each day since I fell apart.

I did, oh, what I had to do. If there was a reason it was you.

Footsteps in the hall... It was you, you.
Oh, pictures on my chest... It was you. It was you...

I did a what I had to do. Oh, and if there was a reason... Oh, there wasn't no reason. no.
And if there's something you'd like to do. Oh, just let me continue to blame you.

A footsteps in the hall... It was you, you.
Oh, pictures on my chest... It was you, you. Oh