

# Pearl Jam, No Way

Here's a token of my openness  
Of my need to not disappear  
How I'm feeling, so revealing to me  
I found my mind too clear  
I just need someone to be there for.. me  
I just want someone to be there for.. me

All the static in my attic-a  
Shoots down my sciatic nerve  
To the ocean of my platitudes  
Longitudes, latitudes, it's so absurd  
I just need someone to be there for..  
I just want someone to be there for..  
Someone to be there for..

'Cause I'll stop trying to make a difference  
I'm not trying to make a difference  
I'll stop trying to make a difference  
No way

Ooh, let's call in an angel

'Cause I'll stop trying to make a difference  
I'm not trying to make a difference  
I'll stop trying to make a difference  
No way

'Cause I'll stop trying to make a difference  
I'm not trying to make a difference  
I'll stop trying to make a difference  
No way

No way, no way

Let's call in an angel

Who's calling an angel?