

Pearl Jam, Olympic Platynum

If I could reach to the sky and touch it for my country
Get some on my finger and take in its smell
The smell of victory land of the free Olympic dream
My Olympic dream
My promotion scheme
How hard can it be
How high can I jump
How high can I throw
How high can I run
How high can I hold my breath and stay underwater
and wave my legs around in perfect unison with my partner who really doesn't understand me
For my Olympic dream
I'll be like Dwight Stone
I'll be like Bruce Jenner
I'll be like that girl who trained all her life as a distance runner and then tripped with a quarter mile to go
But I I will get up and I will run
I will run with the Georgia peach breeze and I will win
I will win my Olympic dream
The gold's just not good enough
And I don't even think of the bronze
I've waste my life for Olympic Platynum
Olympic dream
I'll sing like Whitney
My Olympic dream