

# Pearl Jam, Push Me Pull Me

I had a false belief  
I thought I came here to stay  
We're all just visiting  
All just breaking like waves  
The oceans made me, but who came up with love?  
Push me, pull me, push me, or pull me out  
Push me, pull me, or pull me out  
So if there were no angels, would there be no sin?  
You better stop me before I begin  
But let me say: if I behave, can you arrange a spacious hole in  
the ground  
Somewhere nice, make it nice  
Where the land meets high tide  
Push me, pull me, or pull me out  
Push me, pull me  
Like a cloud dropping rain  
I'm discarding all thought  
I'll dry up, leaving puddles on the ground  
I'm like an opening band for the sun  
Push me, pull me  
I've had enough, said enough, felt enough, I'm fine, still in it