

# Pearl Jam, Sweet Lew

Power high, power low  
You could take 'em all to school  
You could fly, wilt the stilt had nothing on you  
Lambchops and afro-do, milwaukee bucks and a barbecue  
#33 just like you  
Sweet lew, how could you?  
Sweet lew, makin' me blue  
A laker trade their bobby-d for a house, a guru by the sea  
A little help from 32, showtime, and worthy  
Those were the days, pre-investment spree  
Sweet lew, is it true?  
Sweet lew, how could you?  
I grew up trying to copy you, bruce lee, and a kung-fu  
Acta jazzman, yogi too  
Little did i know, a loose screw  
But you had your own shoe  
Build him high, build him tall, a taiku with a basketball  
Tear 'em down, one and all  
'2&quot; is a long way to fall  
Sweet lew, how's the view?  
Sweet lew, how could you?