

## **Eddie Vedder "Golden State"**

Visit "[Golden State](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

You are the hole in my head  
I am the pain in your neck  
You are the lump in my throat  
I am the aching in your heart  
We are tangled  
We are stolen  
We are living where things are hidden

You are something in my eye  
And I am  
The shiver down your spine  
You are  
On the lick of my lips  
And I am  
On the tip of your tongue  
We are tangled  
We are stolen  
We are buried up to our necks in sand

We are luck  
We are fate  
We are the feeling you get in the golden state  
We are love  
We are hate  
We are the feeling I get when you walk away?  
Walk away

Well you are the dream in my nightmare  
I am that falling sensation  
You are  
not needles and pills  
I am  
Your hangover morning  
We are tangled  
We are stolen  
We are living where things are hidden

We are luck  
We are fate  
We are the feeling you get in the golden state  
We are love  
We are hate

We are the feeling I get when you walk away  
Walk away

Walk away

You are  
The hole in my head  
You are  
The pain in your neck  
You are  
The lump in my throat  
I am  
The aching in your heart

Visit [Eddie Vedder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.