

Pearl Jam "Open Road"

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Can I have some water up?

(You're the man Eddie)

(Eddie, you're the man)

There's no way to tell to be sure
Ticket I'm a-wantin'
This bus it's makin' way too many stops
I can't get a-movin'
Where's my destination?
I take a deep swallow in my frustration
I'm takin all I got
It fits in this little bag
All my life I had empty pockets
All my life I saw evil eyes in old dark sockets
I cut 'em off
I cut 'em off
I said, "I don't need them to make life work"
I cut 'em off
I cut 'em off
I'll never think twice if to them I never ever talk

So here I go
I'm finally on my way
Once I said goodbye
That was my last wave
Here I am on the, on the open road
I've never felt better then when I am alone (Eddie)

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