Pearl Jam, All those yesterdays

Don't you think you oughtta rest? Don't you think you oughtta lay you head down? Don't you think you want to sleep? Don't you think you oughtta lay your head down tonight? Don't you think you've done enough? Oh, don't you think you've got enough, well maybe.. You don't think there's time to stop? There's time enough for you to lay your head down, tonight, tonight Let it wash away All those yesterdays What are you running from? Taking pills to get along Creating walls to call your own So no one catches you drifting off and Doing all the things that we all do Let them wash away All those yesterdays All those yesterdays All those paper plates You've got time, you've got time to escape There's still time, it's no crime to escape It's no crime to escape, it's no crime to escape There's still time, so escape It's no crime, crime.. All those yesterdays {9x}