

# Pearl Jam, Poor Girl

You sat at home the windows tinted black it hits you hard and you  
Cried so long life turned & wandered never to come back again  
Takes what she gives you don't feel sorry for her  
When you fell  
Out of the starlight inn you were too hurt to walk to bad to  
Begin I looked at the sign but I couldn't feel sad for you takes  
What she gives you don't cry when you kiss her  
Poor little girl  
Ran away from home I try to explain why she wont say a thing sad  
Sad thing I'm so far away now how can I say why she wont talk at  
All she holds the deck of cards she wants to be alone I'll  
Be very ill and I tried waking up now I want to be alone  
When you ran out of petes hotel you didnt look so good and you  
Didn't feel so well "hold me tight" but I couldn't get  
It right takes what she gives you don't feel sorry for her  
Poor little girl  
Ran away from home I try to explain why she wont say a thing sad  
Sad thing I'm so far away now how can I say why she wont talk at  
All she holds the deck of cards she wants to be alone  
She still drinks in  
The dark the radio is left on late she saw a madman fight and  
Break it all cause she hated himself and she felt better off  
Cause she was only drunk