

Pearl Jam, Satan's Bed (Already In Love)

It's not all been said...
been said and done
I've never slept in Satan's bed
Thought I must admit
Still visits my place
Uninvited, as you know he don't wait
Funny how he always seems to fit in
Funny how I always want to give in
Sundays, Fridays, Tuesdays, Thursdays the same
Sometimes the special guest he don't like to leave
Already in love
Who made up the myth?
That we born to be, covered in bliss
Who set the standard? Born to be rich?
Such fine examples... skinny little bitch...
Model, role model, roll some models in blood...
Get some flesh to stick, so they'll look like us
I shit and stink, I'm real
doing the club
I'd stop and talk, but I'm already in love
Already in love, Satan's hand,
look see for yourself
You'd know it if I had, that shit
don't come off
I'll rise and fall, let me take credit
for both
Jump off the cliff, don't need your help
so back off.
I'll never suck Santa's dick
Again, you'd see it you know right round the lips
I'll wait for angels... but won't hold my breath
Magine they're busy, I'm doing okay
Already... you know... already got it... good.