

# Pearl Jam, Whipping

don't need a helmet, got a hard, hard head  
don't need a raincoat, i'm already wet  
don't need a bandage, there's too much...blood...  
after a while, seems to roll right off...hmm...  
whipping, ah...they're whipping, ah...  
...they're whipping, ah...they're whipping...  
don't need a hand, there's always arms attached  
oh, don't get behind, i can't fall back  
why must we trust all these rusted rails?  
they don't want no change we already have  
they're whipping, ah...they're whipping, ah...  
...they're whipping, ah...they're whipping...  
don't mean to push, but i'm being shoved!  
ohh, i'm just like you, think we've had enough  
i can't believe a thing they want us to...oh...  
oh, we all got scars, they should have 'em too...  
oh, they're whipping, ah...they're whipping, ah...  
...they're whipping, ah...they're whipping...  
they're whipping, ah...they're whipping, ah...  
...they're whipping...yeah...they're whipping...