

Perl Jam, Once

I admit it...what's to say...
I'll relive it...without pain...
Backstreet lover on the side of the road
I got a bomb in my temple that is gonna explode
I got a sixteen gauge buried under my clothes, I play...
Once upon a time I could control myself
Ooh, once upon a time I could lose myself...
Oh, try and mimic what's insane...
I am in it...where do I stand?
Oh, Indian summer and I hate the heat
I got a backstreet lover on the passenger seat
I got my hand in my pocket, so determined, discreet...I pray...

Once upon a time I could control myself
Ooh, once upon a time I could lose myself, yeah, yeah...

You think I got my eyes closed
But I'm lookin' at you the whole f**kin' time.

Ooh, once upon a time I could control myself, yeah...
Once upon a time I could lose myself, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Once, upon a time I could love myself, yeah...
Once upon a time I could love you, yeah, yeah, yeah...