

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...