Alive Pearl Jam

Son, she said, have I got a little story for you What you thought was your daddy was nothing but a—While you were sittin' home alone at age thirteen Your real daddy was dyin'
Sorry you didn't see him, but I'm glad we talked

Oh, I, oh I'm still alive Hey, I, oh I'm still alive Hey, I, oh I'm still alive Hey, oh

While she walks slowly across a young man's room She said, I'm ready for you Why I can't remember anything to this very day 'Cept the look, the look Oh, you know where, now I can't see I just stare

I, I'm still alive
Hey, I, oh, I'm still alive
Hey, I, oh, I'm still alive
Hey, I, oh, I'm still alive, yeah
Ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, ooh

Is something wrong, she said, of course there is You're still alive, she said, oh, and do I deserve to be? Is that the question?
And if so, if so who answers?
Who answers?

I, oh I'm still alive
Hey, I, oh I'm still alive
Yeah, I, oh I'm still alive
Yeah, I
Ooh, I'm still alive!
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah!

Ooh yeah, ooh ooh Ooh yeah, yeah yeah yeah