

# Daughter – Pearl Jam

Alone, listless  
Breakfast table in an otherwise empty room  
Young girl, violins  
Center of her own attention  
The mother reads aloud, child  
Tries to understand it  
Tries to make her proud  
The shades go down, it's in her head  
Painted room, can't deny  
There's something wrong  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me  
She holds the hand that holds her down  
She will rise above, uh uh  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
The picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me  
The shades go down  
The shades go down  
The shades go go  
Go



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych