

Pearl Jam - Once

tom:
 I admit it
 What's to say yeaah
 I'll relive it
 Without pain yeaah
 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
 Try and mimic
 What's insane
 I am in it
 Where do I stand?
 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
 Once upon a time
 I could control myself
 Once upon a time
 I could lose myself
 Once upon a time
 I could love myself
 Once upon a time
 I could love you
 Once
 Once
 Once
 Once
 Once
 Once
 Once
 Once

Acordes

