

# 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...Don't call me daughter, not fit to  
the picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me daughter, not fit to me  
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 me  
the picture kept will remind me  
Don't call me...  
The shades go down  
The shades go down  
The shades go...  
Go...  
Go...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>