

# Upper Hand

Pearl Jam

The distance to the end is  
Closer now  
Than it's ever been

Road we traveled far  
All the lights  
And sights we saw

No room left on the pages  
We filled 'em up  
And painted some

Though the book  
It may never be read, oh, by anyone  
Oh, anyone but me

And I hope the people are smiling  
And I hope that today and every day is grand

Oh, I apologize, so sorry 'bout the timing  
But you know, something that I never had  
Was the upper hand

Lonely ship on the horizon  
Silhouette  
Fading out

Bright lights make for dark shadows  
The lines once defined  
Getting blurry now

And I hope the people are smiling  
Oh, how I always wanted to be like one of them

Oh, I apologize, so sorry 'bout the timing  
Oh, but you know, something that I never had  
Was the upper hand  
Upper hand

Help to carry me home  
Help to carry me home  
Oh, help to carry me home  
Carry me  
Carry me home  
Carry me home

Just need a few of you  
A few of you  
Oh, maybe just the two of you  
Two of you