

Off he goes - Pearl Jam

Intro:

```
          Am                      Am                      F    C    F    C
D|-----3-2-2-----3-2-2-----|
A|---3-----3-----|
E|-1-----1-----|
  |---fig1---|
```

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      C          F  C                      Am
Know one man... his face seems pulled and tensed...
          F    C          F    C                      Am
Like he's ri - ding on a motor - bike... in the strongest winds...
          F          C          F          C
So I ap - proach with tact... suggest that he should relax...
          F          C          G          F
But he's always moving much too fast...
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```
          fig1          Am          F          Am
Said he'll see me on the flip - side... of this trip he's taken for a ride.
F          C          F          C          F          C
He's been takin'... too much on... off he goes
          F          C          Am          F          C
with his perfec - tly... unkept clothes... there he goes...
```

intermezzo:

```
G|-----|
D|-3-2-3-2-3-2---0---2--2--2-2--3-2-3-2-3-2---0---2--2--2-2--|
A|-----3---3-----3---3-----|
```

```
                                          Am
G|-----2-0-----2-0-----|
D|-3-2-3-2-3-2-----2-3-2-3-2-----2-3-2-3--2-----|
A|-----3-----3-----3-0-----|
```

```
      F          C          F          C
He's yet to come back... but I see his picture...
F          C          F          C          Am          F          C
Doesn't look the same up - on the rack... We go way back...
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          fig1          Am          F          Am
I wonder bout his insides... it's like his thoughts are too big for his size...
F          C          F          C          F          C
He's been taken... Where? I don't know... Off he goes
          F          C          Am          F          C
with his perfec - tly... unkept hope... there he goes...
```

intermezzo

F C F C
And now I rub my eyes... for he has returned
F C F C fig1 Am
Seems my precon - ceptions are what should have been burned...
F C F C
For he still smiles... and he's still strong...
F C F C fig1 Am
Nothing's changed but the sur - rounding bullshit... that has grown...

F C F C
And now he's home and we're laughing...
F C F C fig1 Am
Like we always did... my same old... same old friend...
F C F C
Until a quarter to ten... I saw the strain creep in...
F C F C fig1 Am
He seemed dis - tracted and I know just what is going to happen next...

F C F C
Before his first step... He is off again...

intermezzo

F C F C...