

# Now (And Then)

Billy Corgan

Peace colors what's left of mine  
I used to find pennies crushed on tracks  
It's a long way back to the station Now and then, I could be a friend  
I could be a friend, now and then  
Now and then to you, I could be a friend of use  
So hide me when you go back amongst the reeds Cable coils around my neck  
Whatever's best, it seems insane to me  
Can't escape the family tree Roots are buried deep  
Deep as you can climb  
I'll do, I could be a friend to you Now and then, I could be a friend  
Now and then, I could be a friend  
Now and then to you, I could be a friend of use  
No second chance at this  
I'll watch you making love with them Build a fire behind the school  
Come and visit soon  
If you're blue and alone, hold my hand They're coming back for more  
There's always one more score  
I'm sure to blame for this  
I've got to get this change through and through Now and then, I could be a friend  
I could be a friend  
Now and then, I could be a friend  
I could be a friend  
Now and then, now and then

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