

# 7 Shades of Black

## The Smashing Pumpkins

I?m on the street, yeah, I want you  
I?m looking for myself  
I?m gonna make it, I?ll take it  
    Like everybody else  
Belle of the fawning, I?m yawning  
    Sister, can?t you spell  
    Above suspicion, hey listen  
    I?m digging my own hell  
        'Cause I want you bad  
        'Cause I want you bad  
And without peer and without fear  
    I?m without anyone at all  
    I?m torn apart, decrying  
        How unjust you are  
        Bursting my black heart  
'Cause you don?t want me no more  
    But just you worry  
'Cause when they scratch, scratch my door  
    You?ll hurry, oh, one, two, three  
    This gun?s loaded, devoted  
        You postulate the rest  
    Riding the seesaw, there?s no law  
        That I have ever met  
I?m just a flat punk on a dead junk  
    Riding a vanguard  
Cut from the vaunted, I?m haunted  
    Till death do us part  
  
'Cause I want you bad  
'Cause I want you bad  
Fall in hate with me, with one trick  
    You will want it all  
The yeah, yeah, tears, the now and here  
    The without anyone at all  
I?m torn without, I?m crying out for doom  
    'Cause you don?t want me no more  
        But babe, don?t worry  
'Cause when you scratch, scratch my door  
    I?ll show you, either or ?

We are the lurking, the panzers  
The black as coal as night  
Stealing the stealthy and stellar  
Until we get it right  
Notice the yearling's, the dead things  
The pretty as you please  
I am the regent, the marquis  
Sowing my bad seeds  
'Cause I want you bad  
'Cause I want you bad  
Fall in hate with me, with one trick  
You will want it all  
As St. Patrick pipes on

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