

Mayonaise (Acoustic)

Smashing Pumpkins

Fool enough to almost be it
Cool enough to not quite see it
Doomed
Pick your pockets full of sorrow
Run away with me tomorrow
JuneTry, ease the pain
Somehow we'll feel the same
Well, no one knows
Where our secrets goI send a heart to all my dearies
When your life is so, so dreary
Dream
I'm rumored to the straight and narrow
While the harlots of my perils
ScreamAnd I fail
But when I can, I will
Try to understand
That when I can, I willMother weep the years I'm missing
All our time can't be given
Back
Shut my mouth and strike the demons
Cursed you and your reasons
Out of hand and out of season
Out of love and out of feeling
So badWhen I can, I will
Words defy the plan
When I can, I willFool enough to almost be it
Cool enough to not quite see it
Old enough to always feel this
Always old, I'll always feel thisNo more promise no more sorrow
No longer will I follow
Can anybody hear me
I just want to be me
When I can, I will
Try to understand
That when I can, I will

Songwriters

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