

Stumbleine

The Smashing Pumpkins

Boredoms in the bathroom shaking out the loose teeth
Sallys in the stirrups claiming her destiny
And nobody nowhere understands anything about me
And all my dreams lost at sea Jack it up Judy, set your heart alight
Mayfair mistress of the satellites
Misspent youth, faking up a rampage to hold off
The real slaves paid off and staid And what you never knew
Can never get to you
So fake it Ill be your stumbleine
Ill be your super queen
And make you Jukebox fuckup hanging 'round the drugstore
No matter what you say, hell be back for more
Mommys in the manger with the little kids
Shes got her reasons, got my forgets of tears
And idle threats misplaced And no matter what they do
They cant get to you
So fake it Ill be your stumbleine
Ill be your super queen
And make you me Come around Ruby, I could never sleep alone

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