

# Annie-Dog (CRC Demo)

## Smashing Pumpkins

Amphetamine Annie-dog  
Has her leash and a face  
Her velvet spleen, her shackle spine  
Her diamond curse, it comes with mine  
A vessel she for violent I  
Confession arms a wake  
Mine, mine you were always mine  
Possessed by my taste  
And below the angel dog  
Combs her hair and sings her psalms  
The bombs go off, she doesn't notice  
It all goes wrong, she sets things tragic  
She is Venus, she is Mars  
She's electric and the struggle of  
Upon my face we leave no trace  
But in her stomach Mercury aged  
She holds the blood, she carves the knives  
She digs the wives in our babies  
Amphetamine Annie-dog  
Pulls her trash and her stories  
From place to place and bed to bed  
Gives of herself and the magnet head  
Another floor, another ceiling  
Counting stars with double meanings  
Is it wrong to be swallowed whole  
To disappear in her  
To give to her the priceless peace  
Of giving up control  
We tumble out into the streets  
And Annie-dog she drags her leash  
Pretty face, ugly mouth  
Bitter bred and so released  
And by the no, and by the yes  
Annie goes if you couldn't guess  
A simple man, a sycophant  
Her elephant with the laughing call  
She wants clean sheets and fresh flowers  
And dental shots and the Hong Kong glue  
Amphetamine Annie-dog  
Has her leash and a face

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