

7 Shades Of Black

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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