

The Smashing Pumpkins, 7 Shades Of Black

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 for 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, 1, 2, 3...
This gun is loaded, devoted, you postulate the rest.
Riding the see-saw, there's no law that I have ever met.
I'm just a flat punk on 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.

We are the lurking, the panzers, the black as coal as night,
Stealing the stealthy and stellar until we get it right.
Notice the yearlings, 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 Saint Patrick pipes on.