

The Smashing Pumpkins, Neverlost

All hands on deck
Setting sail to get wrecked off course
You make what you want of me
I will keep you anyway

Let's fill these hours and kill desire
Let's fill these hours and kill desire
I'm in touch with you
Let's kill these hours and fill desire

Every turn is torture thought
Every kicking of the drum

I've seen the film
I know the place
I'm never lost
There's just one way across

I'm never lost

Headlights shoot north
The ends of earth off course
Of course

If you think just right
If you'll love you'll find
Certain truths left behind

All this is that once forgot
A closing down of the gate

But oh these hours
I lost my place
I'm never lost
There's just one way

There's no disgrace in failing me
Let's kill these hours and fill desire
I'm in touch with you
Let's kill these hours and fill desire
I'm in touch with you
I'm in touch with you