

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Real Love

Fall in to the century of supersonic cross  
Blessed she in aching silence- eternal loss  
Calling out "I won't surrender"  
A locket of her hair  
Sympathize her pious pleasures  
Go down the stairs into the dark again  
To feel alive again, and wait for  
Real love  
Or is it me you're after  
Is it time?  
Because it's now or never  
Real love  
Real love forever  
Real love  
Born of the ball and chain  
Into a world sustained with sorrow  
Real love  
A real touch we speak in  
Is it lies.  
Or is what we're seeking  
Real love  
In the eyes  
Behold and you'll find the 21st century  
Detonate her will and her widowed speech  
Buried in the backyard shadow  
The rusty coffee tin  
That held her mother's first kiss in a  
Nameless dream  
Fall down the stairs again  
To feel alive against tomorrow  
Real love  
Or is it me you're after  
Is it time  
Cause it's now or never  
Real love  
Real love forever  
Is it love  
Or just yours to treasure  
Real love  
Real love  
Real love  
We never listen  
Real love will listen  
And tell her of my fortune  
Real love is riches  
Scratch through the changes  
Real love is nameless  
So tired and hopeless  
Real love is painless  
Nobody mentions  
We ever move to collect  
The solar questions  
Demon scorn should not relax  
The laws of gravity  
Real Love