

Billy Corgan, Now (And Then)

Peace colours
What's left of mine
I used to find
Pennies crushed on tracks
It's a long way back to the station

Now and then
I could be a friend
I could be a friend
Now and then
Now and then to you
I could be a friend of use
So hide me when you go
Back amongst the reeds

Cable coils
Around my neck
Whatever's best
It seems insane to me
Can't escape the family tree
Roots are buried deep
Deep as you can climb
I'll do
I could be a friend to you

Now and then
I could be a friend
Now and then
I could be a friend
Now and then to you
I could be a friend of use
No second chance at this
I'll watch you making love with them

Build a fire
Behind the school
Come and visit soon
If you're blue and alone
Hold my hand they're coming back for more
There's always one more score
I'm sure to balme for this
I've got to get this change through and through

Now and then
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