

Billy Corgan, Walking Shade

(Billy Corgan)

look at you now
look at you
torn estates
took forever
couldn't wait on words, on sound

I just want you so
you're everything, so cold
the perfume of your rose in bloom
I just want you so
anywhere I go
the chase, the bells below
taken from my soul

on the 9th day God created shame

I'm out walking shade
to brush these fires aside
to calm the rising fight
to build you a new life

should you choose
I've picked the best for you
it's your turn and my time to test
I'll second guess the rest

look at you now
look at you
nothin's faced
took advantage of my faith and called me out

I just want you so
you're everything I'm told
dumb enough to scold this tongue
I just want you so
anywhere I go
a kingdom for your rain
a pocket for your soul
I just want you so
you're everything although
the risk is getting close to you

I'm out walking shade
the sun is going out
the word is getting round
I just want you so