

# The Smashing Pumpkins, The Tale Of Dusty And

Dusty screams, through doors and imaginary floors  
"Why can't you miss me?"  
Pistol Pete removes the final breaths from her unkind and she is shaken  
What does this mean in love or in peace?  
With you lying next to me  
So faithless serene  
And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you  
Far out beneath the sorrow clouds  
Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you  
Let them cry out through your rusted scars

Alone he roams inside the ordinary catacombs of her waiting  
With raven hands she steals and staggers towards her man  
Still scorned by his demon

Because he's undone  
Become the language of  
Disaster and love, vengeance and dust  
And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you  
Far out beneath the sorrow clouds  
Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you  
Let them cry out through your rusted scars

Dusty screams, through doors and imaginary scenes  
Of hurt and teardrop  
As he holds her down, in the cold lonely winds  
Together again, her inside him  
And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you  
Far out beneath the sorrow clouds  
Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you  
Let them cry out through your rusted scars