

Smashing Pumpkins, Dross

You say I'm beautiful
Well, I can't help it
You say I'm empty
But we all know I'm full of shit
Get out, get out
You've lost control
Get out, get up
You're growing cold
Can anyone
Anyone be true
Does anyone
Anyone wanna be you
You say I'm tragic
I say it's the magic, kid
You say I'm lucky
We all know it's in the cards
Get out, get out
Get out, get out
You've lost control
Can anyone
Anyone be true
Does anyone
Any wanna be you
Didn't wanna be you
Bring it, Jimmy
Floating
Knocked out, sky high, floating
Flat out, deadly truth
Does anyone wanna be you
Can anyone, anyone be true
Does anyone, anyone wanna be you
Do they wanna be you