

# Smashing Pumpkins, Try, Try, Try

Pop tart, what's our mission?  
Do we know but never listen?  
For too long they held me under  
But I hear it's almost over  
In Detroit, on a Memphis train  
Like you said it's

Down in the heat and the summer rain of  
The automatic gauze of your memories  
Down in the sleep at the airplane races  
Try to hold on  
To this heart  
A little bit longer  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
Try to hold on  
For this heart's  
A little bit colder  
Try to hold on  
To this love

Paperback scrawl your hidden poems  
Written around the dried out flowers  
Here we are still trading places  
To try to hold on

Pop tart, can you envision  
A free world of clear division?  
For too long they held us under  
But I know we're getting over  
In Detroit with the Nashville tears  
Like you said it's

Down in the heat with the broken numbers  
Down in the gaze of solemnity  
Down in the way you've held together  
To try to hold on  
To this heart  
A little bit closer  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
Try to hold on  
For this heart's  
A little bit older  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
And we are still alive  
Try to hold on  
And we have survived  
Try to hold on  
And no one should deny

We tried to hold onto the pulse of the feedback current  
Into the flow of encrypted movement  
Slapback kills the ancient remnants  
That try to hold on

Try to hold on  
To this heart alive  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
Try to hold on  
And we are still alive  
Try to hold on

And we have survived  
Try to hold on

Pop tart  
You never listen  
Skinned knees  
Try to hold on  
Stop start  
What's our mission  
Skinned knees  
Try to hold on