

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Pissant

Got me a raygun  
Got me an altitude  
Can't help feelin' somethin's wrong with everyone of you

Inside your head  
Trust me instead  
Inside your head

Talk revolution  
As if it matters now  
I don't care anyway just give me a what I want

Inside your head  
Trust me instead  
Inside your head

oh, oh, oh, oh  
ooh, ooh, yeah

Fill me with your little whispers  
Store your little nightmares  
Of a generation said to burn

Come on honey  
Let's go for a ride  
Down where the crickets learn to sing and play  
baby

Inside your head  
Trust me instead  
Inside your head  
Trust me instead  
Inside your head  
Trust me instead  
Inside your head, yeah

Yeah  
It's a motherfucka  
Oh  
Ooh

Whew