

The Smashing Pumpkins, Stumbleine

Boredoms in the bathroom shaking out the loose teeth.
Sally's in the stirrups claiming her destiny.
And nobody nowhere understands anything,
About me and all my dreams, lost at sea.

Jack it up Judy, set your heart alight.
Mayfair mistress of the satellites.
Misspent youth - faking up a rampage;
To hold off the real slaves, paid off and staid.

And what you never knew.
Can never get to you, so fake it.

I'll be your stumbleine.
I'll be your super queen, and make you.

Jukebox fuckup hanging 'round the drugstore.
No matter what you say, he'll be back for more.
Mommy's in the manger with the little kids.
She's got her reasons, got my forgets,
Of tears and idle threats, misplaced.

And no matter what they do.
They can't get to you, so fake it.

I'll be your stumbleine.
I'll be your super queen, and make you me.

Come around Ruby; I could never sleep alone.