

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Tarantula

I dont want to fight every single night.  
Everything I want is in your eyes.  
You and me go back to places I don't know to care,  
The spoils of all I got were left for scraps.  
Dont let me say this, but you're no worse than me.  
Its crazy.

We are the real, if real ever was, and just because,  
We are the real, they feel we have enough.  
We are the real, cause someone gave us up.

I want to be there when youre happy,  
I want to love you when youre sad.

Cant stand the morning rain?  
Get out, I'll take your place then.  
Cant stand the blazing sun?  
Then close your eyes, youll see the angel dust.

I dont want to be anything believed,  
A million watts of sound cant compare.  
Come along, youll see the world.  
The pulse ripples, the crowd unfurls,  
The current starts to flow, and then you're on.  
Oh, its a white hot soul they want to sing for.

We are the real, if real ever was, and just because  
We are the ruin of every living soul.  
We are surreal cause someone gave us up.

Dont break the oath,  
I want to love you when youre happy.  
Dont break this oath,  
I want to be there when youre sad.  
Freeze-frame the pouring rain.

We are the real, as real as any ghost, so easy now.  
We are the real in every living soul, oh, don't they know?

Cant stand the blazing sun?  
Cant stand the morning rain?  
Oh, get out, I'll take your place again.

I dont want to be alone,  
Oh, I dont want to be alone,  
Oh, I dont want to be alone at all.

If its a white hot soul they want,  
Then a black heart theyll get.