

## 7 Shades of Black

The Smashing Pumpkins

I'm on the street yeah  
I want you  
I'm looking for myself  
I'm gonna make it  
I'll take it  
Like everybody else  
Belle of the fawning  
I'm yawning  
Sister can't you spell  
Above suspicion  
Hey listen !  
I'm digging my own hell  
'Cause I want you bad, ah  
'Cause I want you bad

And without peer  
And without fear  
I'm without anyone at all  
I'm torn apart, decrying  
How unjust you are  
For busting  
My black heart

'Cause you don't want me no more  
But just you worry  
'Cause when they scratch-scratch my door  
You'll hurry  
Ah 1, 2, 3

This gun is loaded, devoted  
You postulate the rest  
Riding the seesaw  
There's no law  
That I have ever met  
I'm just a flat punk  
On dead junk  
Riding a vanguard  
Cut from the vaunted  
I'm haunted, till death do us part  
'Cause I want you bad, ah  
'Cause I want you bad

Fall in hate with me with one trick  
You will want it all

The yeah-yeah tears  
The now and here  
The without anyone at all  
I'm torn without  
I'm crying out for doom

'Cause you don't want me no more  
But babe don't worry  
'Cause when you scratch-scratch my door  
I'll show you, either or?

We are the lurking

The panzers  
The black as coal as night  
Stealing the stealthy  
And stellar  
Until we get it right  
Notice the yearlings  
The dead things  
The pretty as you please  
I am the regent, the marquis  
Sowing my bad seeds  
'Cause I want you bad, ah  
'Cause I want you bad

Fall in hate with me with one trick  
You will want it all  
As St. Patrick pipes on!