

Mayonaise

The Smashing Pumpkins

Fool enough to almost be it Cool enough to not quite see it
Pick your pockets full of sorrow and run away with me tomorrow
June
We'll try and ease the pain
somehow we'll feel the same
no one knows where our secrets go

I sing a heart to all my dearies When your life is so so dreary
I'm rumored to the straight and narrow While the harlots of my perils
Scream
And I fail but when I can I will
Try to understand that when I can I will

Mother weep the tears I'm missin All our time can't be given
Shot my mouth and strike the demons That cursed you and your reasons
Out of hand and out of season
Out of love and out of feeling

So Bad
When I can I will
Words defy the plans
When I can I will

Fool enough to almost be it Cool enough to not quite see it
And dull enough to always feel it
Always old I always feel this
No more promise no more sorrow No longer will I follow
Can anybody hear me
I just want to be me
And when I can I will
Try to understand
That when I can I will