Pissant

The Smashing Pumpkins

Got me a raygun Got me an altitude Can't help feelin' something'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 what I want

Inside your head Trust me instead Inside your head

Ooh, honey Fill me with your little whispers Store your little nightmares Of a generation set to burn

Come on honey Let's go for a ride Down where the crickets learn and 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, it's a motherfucker, oh