

The Tale of Dusty and Pistol Pete

The Smashing Pumpkins

Dusty screams, through doors and imaginary floors

"Why can't you miss me?"

Pistol Pete removes the final breaths from her unkind and she is shaken

What does this mean in love or in peace?

With you lying next to me

So faithless serene

And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you

Far out beneath the sorrow clouds

Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you

Let them cry out through your rusted scars

Alone he roams inside the ordinary catacombs of her waiting

With raven hands she steals and staggers towards her man

Still scorned by his demon

Because he's undone

Become the language of

Disaster and love, vengeance and dust

And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you

Far out beneath the sorrow clouds

Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you

Let them cry out through your rusted scars

Dusty screams, through doors and imaginary scenes

Of hurt and teardrop

As he holds her down, in the cold lonely winds

Together again, her inside him

And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you

Far out beneath the sorrow clouds

Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you

Let them cry out through your rusted scars