

## Try, Try, Try

The Smashing Pumpkins

Pop tart  
What's our mission  
Do we know  
But never listen  
For too long  
They held me under  
But I hear  
It's almost over  
In Detroit  
On a Memphis train  
Like you said it's  
Down in the heat and the summer rain of  
The automatic gauze of your memories  
Down in the sleep at the airplane races  
Try to hold on  
To this heart  
A little bit longer  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
Try to hold on  
For this heart's  
A little bit colder  
Try to hold on  
To this love  
Paperback scrawl your hidden poems  
Written around the dried out flowers  
Here we are still trading places  
To try to hold on  
Pop tart  
Can you envision  
A free world  
Of clear division  
For too long  
They held us under  
But I know  
We're getting over  
In Detroit  
With the Nashville tears  
Like you said it's  
Down in the heat with the broken numbers  
Down in the gaze of solemnity  
Down in the way you've held together  
To try to hold on  
To this heart  
A little bit closer  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
Try to hold on  
For this heart's  
A little bit older  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
And we are still alive  
Try to hold on  
And we have survived  
Try to hold on  
And no one should deny

We tried to hold onto the pulse of the feedback current  
Into the flow of encrypted movement  
Slapback kills the ancient remnants  
That try to hold on  
Try to hold on  
To this heart alive  
Try to hold on  
To this love aloud  
Try to hold on  
And we are still alive  
Try to hold on  
And we have survived  
Try to hold on  
Pop tart  
You never listen  
Skinned knees  
Try to hold on  
Stop start  
What's our mission  
Skinned knees  
Try to hold on