Dross

The Smashing Pumpkins

You say I'm beautiful
Well, I can't help it
You say I'm empty
We all know I'm full of shit

Get out, get out
You've lost control
Get out, get out
You're growing cold
Can anyone, anyone be true
Does anyone, anyone wanna be you

You say I'm tragic
I say it's magic, kid
You say I'm lucky
We all know it's in the cards

Get out, get out
Get out, get out
You've lost control
Can anyone, anyone be true
Does anyone, anyone wanna be you
Do they wanna be you
Bring it, Jimmy

Floating
Knocked out, sky high, floating
Flat out, deadly truth
Does anyone wanna be you
Can anyone, anyone be true
Does anyone, anyone wanna be you
Do they wanna be you