Space Age

The Smashing Pumpkins

Stars should follow
Stars worth sorrow
Where all tomorrows
That bore brunt, borrowed time
Used to run, run blue
I used to run, run abused
Built 'round an orbit I'd presume
But here there is nothing old, old of you
And sold, sold as shrewd
They've spent their legends and said youth
Where now is simply then

I don't know, know true
I just know, know of you
Set on a latch and pretty-proofed
I hope you find your sun, sun to shine
Where all, all that's mine
Is given up for something wise
So then is simply now

Stars should follow
Stars worth sorrow
Where all tomorrows
That bore brunt, borrowed time... are mine