

The Smashing Pumpkins

"Annie-Dog"

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amphetamine annie-dog
has her leash and a face
her velvet spleen her shackle spine
her dimond curse
it comes with mine
a vessel she
for violent I
confession arms a wake
mine, mine you were always mine
possessed by my taste

and below the angel dog
combs her hair and sings her psalms
the bombs go off
she doesn't notice
it all goes wrong
she sets things tragic
she is venus
she is mars
she's electric
and the struggle of

upon my face we leave no trace
but in her stomach mercury aged

she holds the blood
she carves the knives
she digs the wives in our babies

amphetamine annie-dog
pulls her trash
and her stories
from place to place
and bed to bed
gives of herself and the magnet head

another floor another ceiling
counting stairs with double meanings

is it wrong to be swallowed whole
to disappear in her

to give her the priceless peace
of giving up control

we tumble out into the streets
and annie-dog she drags her leash
pretty face
ugly mouth
bitter bred and so released

and by the no
and by the yes
annie goes if you couldn't guess

a simple man
a sycophant
her elephant with the laughing call
she wants clean sheets
and fresh flowers
and dental shots
and the hong kong glue

amphetamine annie-dog
has her leash and a face

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