

So vacant in my breach

I drive the dirt of her garden

Dm **C**

Sorrow

Dm **C**

She ll never listen again

Dm **C**

No other lovers to bend

Dm **C**

Just rotten apples to eat

F

Just letter yellowed distant scorn

Dm **C**

Dirty your face

Dm **C**

With longing and grace, God-given

Dm **C**

Suffer her heart

F

Dm

And love her when your love goes unrequited

C **Dm**

Life just fades away

C **Dm**

Purity just begs

C **F**

Dust to dust, we re wired into sadness

That's all. Sorry for that, Mr. Corgan