

## Now (And Then)

Billy Corgan

Peace colours  
What's left of mine  
I used to find  
Pennies crushed on tracks  
It's a long way back to the station

Now and then  
I could be a friend  
I could be a friend  
Now and then  
Now and then to you  
I could be a friend of use  
So hide me when you go  
Back amongst the reeds

Cable coils  
Around my neck  
Whatever's best  
It seems insane to me  
Can't escape the family tree  
Roots are buried deep  
Deep as you can climb  
I'll do  
I could be a friend to you

Now and then  
I could be a friend  
Now and then  
I could be a friend  
Now and then to you  
I could be a friend of use  
No second chance at this  
I'll watch you making love with them

Build a fire  
Behind the school  
Come and visit soon  
If you're blue and alone  
Hold my hand they're coming back for more  
There's always one more score  
I'm sure to balme for this  
I've got to get this change through and through

Now and then  
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