Disarm by The Smashing Pumpkins

Disarm you with a smile	(Oh) the (7) burn
And cut you like you want me to	(Oh) the years burn, burn, burn
Cut that little child	I (8) to be a little boy
Inside of me and such a part of you	So old in my shoes
(Oh) the years burn	What I choose is my voice
(Oh) the (1) burn	Whats a boy supposed to do?
I used to be a little boy	The killer in me is the killer in you
So old in my shoes	My love
And what I choose is my choice	I send this smile over to you
Whats a boy supposed to do	The killer in me is the killer in you
The killer in me is the killer in you	Send this smile over to you
My love	The killer in me is the (9) in you
I send this (2) over to you	Send this smile over to you
Disarm you (3) a smile	The killer in me is the killer in you
And leave you like they left me here	Send this smile over to you
To wither in denial	
The (4) of one (5)	
(6) alone	



- 1. years
- 2. smile
- 3. with
- 4. bitterness
- 5. whos
- 6. left
- 7. years
- 8. used
- 9. killer

Fill in the gaps