

## A Loop

John Frusciante

No one makes a loop around me,  
No one 'round here makes a decision.  
No one makes a loop around me,  
Ahhhhhhh-haaaaaaaaa-ha.

Everybody's trying to leave,  
Millions left this place before us.  
Now we all want to leave, also.

Restless angels fall on a slide,  
Leading to the doom that's before them.  
I have seen that feelings can't wait,  
To arise.

Icicles are flames in the city,  
Everything is what it is not.  
Each thing diametrically opposed, to itself.

I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
I can't wait for life,  
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

I can't wait.