

Anne

John Frusciante

Anne you can't hide
you know we'll find you
It's a matter where pride
flies out the window

I never got the weight off the ground
I just forgot what's up and what's down
How many get the way I feel now
There's no regret there's just the sense that
Nothing is coming my way
There's so much that happened today

The gods of the city have called my name
It means more to them than it means to me somehow
I left my body, I left my faith
But it is so hard to keep away now

Nothing is final because
it seems all the while

There wasn't anything for me
I always faked my smile
There's so many careless angels responsible for me
They give me disease
They give me a pain in my neck to feed off me
saying pay us the cost and we'll be gone
now they shut my eyes and i can't see... now

These are the times I was scared of
These are the fates I pushed out of the way
Now they come back here and haunt me... It's plain to see
who the winner and loser will be