

Breathe

John Frusciante

hole in my pocket
in mysteries

sold my women to you feed me
there's been wine for him

i feel bad what's wrong my love

on a ground you are a clown if i each
My select tide of course

sold your woman i've been on your cock about in
have you been you i've seen. what about sin.

she loves

you with your fresh towel
she has thrown down

do you bloomer in your fool
you gloom i have been

give this darling
with this tumbling door bell ring

she be into me

my trend

she would steal

you won't believe it's been you
you are this and that you

could you believe this is matter of true, oh yeah
could you be, this is true

hold your woman
in moment matter

it's been happening right

you found
you find

you're buys
you fortune the penis

like at the sky have no country side
in the book store have become

if you know what i mean
you can have the same dope and it

this sucks

do you know what i mean

no matter where are go the people are marvelous

let her scream
you survive

to the one that she owes a scream
your porch porcupine

with i have been a vein i think we were the same in mushroom
i've been porcupine ah ha hey porcupine