

## Control

John Frusciante

It's not the way I go  
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Noone here hears me  
I'm sick of people knowing me  
Life's confusing me  
There's so much I don't see  
something's controlling me  
It's no way to live  
I haven't got a thing to give  
And those signs trade off  
I'm a line from loud to soft  
For what I have to say  
I wanted to build a stage  
I wanted to feel this way  
All this things are real  
I don't know my own field  
You will prove me wrong  
I don't know one  
I see now what I've got  
It reveals just what is is not  
Someday I'll take it away  
There's nothing for me anyway  
Love don't choose me  
wide don't see a thing  
What I'm saying is now  
I don't know what it's about  
I wander through the dawn  
so much goes on  
Who will make me run  
I admit I might be wrong  
These letters shelter me now  
I wonder how