

## Interstate Sex

John Frusciante

Being in line is a dream I'm after  
I can take it easier so is fights  
Taking time is a way of light  
What this takes you here to brings you no lie

I'll be up high  
In the air  
Between your home  
I'll just get out  
You'll never die  
Chess book lay down  
You go places they don't take me

ooooo

You believe to goes a faces  
Theres a way you all arrive  
At a place wher you've combined  
Every moment that winces make you feel right

A days a low you'll be low being light  
behind somewhere to go  
you way come back  
hearing things you say makes me blind  
It's all right the seasons change

Interstate  
Interstate  
Interstate

Interstate sex, sex, sex  
Interstate sex, sex, sex  
Interstate sex, sex, sex

Sex, sex, sex  
Sex, sex, sex