

More

John Frusciante

Well is the pipe for
What it seems to be
Hell and all the babies on the babies laugh at me
And I just wanna shine on and on and on the sky
Hey on the bay, on the bay, on the bay
Hey you out there what you
I need you and I want you here
On the wall on me, on me
Hey now, hey now, hey now, hey now
Hey now, hey now, hey now

The love, the love, I need you
The white hope and the law roads all are here
Wine with me dead I go
I can't wait another day
To find the one who went away
The one who went there at the start
The one who went away and the part
Who am I who plays the part
Who plays the part, the one who plays the part
The part, oooooo the part