

## Murmur

John Frusciante

Lips are blue, baby blew the sky,  
Baller right from my-y height.  
I can't rest these eyes,  
How long? Sleep tight, yeah.

Sha-la-la-la-la-na day cause they can hear my house,  
(Non-chalant expletive.) (Pronounced "Mroy")

La-la-de cause they did anything ah-ha,  
Feet is clay.