

# Shining Desert

John Frusciante

I tell you, I tell you  
You hold my cards  
You did from the start  
You rang the bell from inside  
You make the corners wide  
You hang up on a cell phone  
I say hi

I fail you, I fail you  
You don't know how  
Can't figure it out  
You make the tail a headstone  
And you don't see those from death  
Perspective is an answer we don't get

Put it on a flat space height will make it thin or wide  
Seen from a distance objects hide in plain sight

Ooh I feel better  
Cuz I killed a messenger  
You know I keep an honest head  
Being so mislead

You make the sins glimmer  
And do take the lower road  
There's ends I meet  
From your hands still unknown

Ooh I am desert  
It's easy to rely on luck  
You don't care what the past has been  
There's only what may be

He makes the days happen  
And I make light in dark minds  
You take the signal inward and it shines

Ooh I feel better  
Cuz I killed a messenger  
You know I keep my eyes peeled  
There's nothing you could steal

You hold heat in the ice bin  
There is nothing you have been  
Oh be sad, be sad