

## Well, I've Been

John Frusciante

Well I've been dreaming  
It's rainy days are over  
Are over, over!  
Rain from the roof  
And the stars will fall for you  
And all the world

What did you find  
While you were nowhere  
Did you seem to care  
Oh, aworgh....  
Your shabby clothes where you can't be sold or bought,  
Your gold.