

## Deep Kick

Red Hot Chili Peppers

It started when we were  
Little kids free spirits but  
Already tormented by our own hands  
Given to us by our parents we got together  
And wrote on desks and slept in laundry  
Rooms near snowy mountains & slipped through  
Whatever cracks we can find minds altered  
We didn't falter in portraying hysterical  
And tragic characters in a smog filled  
Universe we loved the dirty city and the  
Journeys away from it we had not yet been  
Or seen our friends selves chase tails round  
And round in downward spiral leaving trail  
Of irretrievable vital life juice behind still  
The brothersbloodcomradespartnerfamilycuzz  
Was impenetrable  
And we lived inside it laughing with no clothes  
And everything experimental 'till death was  
Upon us in our face mortality and  
Lots of things seemed futile then but  
Love and music can save us and did while  
The giant grey monster grew more poisoned  
And volatile around us jaws clamping down  
And spewing ugly shit around nothing  
Is the same so we keep moving.

Went off and got some hair cuts  
Lookin' wild & got all drugged up  
Hopped a train into the night  
Got a ride with a transvestite  
Two boys in San Francisco  
Two boys in San Francisco  
Blasted off in a BART bathroom  
Those coppers woke us up  
Motherfuckers woke us up

Two young brothers on a hover craft  
Telepathics love and belly laughs

Storm the stage of Universal  
Slim shine talk box go subversal  
Papa's proud and so he sent us  
Pounding hearts full and relentless  
Two boys in London, England  
Two boys in London, England  
Climbing out of hostel windows  
Wearing gear so out but in though  
Come on kid and do the no no

Two young brothers on a hover craft  
Telepathics, love and belly laughs

We went to Fairfax High School  
Jumped off buildings into their pools  
We'd sit down and grease at Canters  
Run like hell they can't catch us  
Two boys in L.A. proper

Two boys in L.A. proper  
Stealin' anything that we could  
Gotta sneak into the Starwood  
Gotta peak into the deep good

I remember 10 years ago  
In Hollywood we did some good  
And we did some real bad stuff  
But the Butthole Surfers  
Always said it's better to regret  
Something you did  
Than something you didn't do  
We were young and we  
Were looking for the deep kick...  
Seen 'em come seen  
'Em  
Go