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