

# John Frusciante, Going Inside

You don't throw your life away  
Going inside  
You get to know who's watching you  
And who besides you resides  
In your body  
Where you're slow  
Where you go doesn't matter  
Cuz there will come a time  
When time goes out the window  
And you'll learn to drive out of focus  
I'm you and if anything unfolds  
it's supposed to  
You don't throw your time away  
sitting still  
I'm in a chain of memories  
It's my will  
And I had to consult some figures of my past  
And I know someone after me  
Will go right back  
I'm not telling a view  
I've got this night to unglue  
I moved this fight away  
By doing things there's no reason to do