

# John Frusciante, Lever Pulled

You're the feeling of hurting  
More is wath  
I'm asking for  
Little lies cross overboard  
Wait for the crying  
Love to aim at besides  
Lever pulled  
Go where you are little pond  
Never be seen by your saw  
We'll work it out  
Now the feelings are right where you saw  
Forever is right where we were  
Never be clean  
Lever pulled  
Be where you are