John Frusciante, Repeating

Everyones alike you now
When it was right I moved out
Back from where from I came
Life is a funny game
Ending on a calling card
Not even knowing where we are
Oh I make a kindly mistake
Oh where are all the plans we made

Here I go again to fall apart
So long
When we meet again I will not be there
Believing in nothing you see the disbelief
All the days that slipped away are weeping

And you come along this time
Ill show you the things that were mine
Im bleeding from the walls that cry
Oh life has always passed me by

Here I go again to fall apart
So long
When we meet again I will not be there
Believing in nothing you see the disbelief
All the days that slipped away are weeping

Ohla da da da

Oh believing in nothing you see the disbelief
All the days that slipped away are weeping