

# John Frusciante, Time Goes Back

These things'll go slowly by  
These things  
They'll be where no one would think  
And when given this life  
I ought've thanked you all who will take it away  
I notice that you're fine  
Setting up beside wherever turns a blind eye  
Any solemn phase  
And you belong to two times at once  
My radio's my heart  
We live as one  
Two ways at once  
I know the waves I form  
I know the way I won't become  
These still places that are gone by  
Belive they're somewhere else  
(belive they're somebody else)  
Jumping in the mind of a passerby  
And being replaced like times flies  
Another wasted flaw  
Going up against the endless law  
I'm flown through a mirror  
Almost disappearing  
I glow fainty  
You know this is nobody's life  
I saw the days I lost  
Hiding behind tomorrow's costs  
Time going back