

John Frusciante, Unreachable

Are we
Down for the same cause?
We don't know what we stand for
When the moments start to crack
You do lose track where your head's at

I am unreachable
What do you think when your head's full?
We don't rely on what we get
We begin now where we aren't yet
Ay!

One time, hit me where I turn white
I don't mean to be polite
Uniformed, spinnin in the world to the beat of my drums
Uniformed...

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I don't mean to be polite
Uniformed, spinnin in the world to the beat of my drums
Uniformed...

Reach into the darkness for what you can find
Travel great distance in your mind
The world gets stronger as you start tryin things
Turn around towards me and walk away from dying

I've run out again this, the one on my side
Were we to disappear, well, I know I've tried
You know we've tried, you know we've tried
Hey, shoot me
Hey, shoot me
Shoot me, shoot me
Hey...

Ohhhh