

# John Frusciante, Untitled #9

Verse 1:

Ahhh softer rook, sweet heart noisy waters  
p-peach come shaking trance  
Long benches for heads failas bra (?)  
hand down feel a pawn an ending yeah  
laxatives munich in pawn soap (?????)

Verse 2:

Sight can't you I'll see have I'll see  
You when say you do It maybe turn the  
All light, light the where wait turn  
All right fly with me can't, can't  
You fall its a scienty the fall or  
Makes head crystal I'll taste