

John Frusciante, Wednesday's Song

You'll make it through the day
See things another way and behold
Listen to wednesday's song
This night you go home alone
How the sane go upright
How you look another night
You're back under my hat
And even knowing that you're a whore
Nothing ever meant more
That switching rooms through a door
Out into another one
Frames flash inward
And you know
I have seen the world enough
I've drowned in my thoughts alot
I canceled heaven I concede
Another word to say
When everything's O.K you go down
And pulling up the slack
And never coming back
An alarm
Ringing to set the sun
No one ever becomes
What others thought they shoul've been
Inside they're what they can see
You know I do miss this girl
To show I am in a swirl of sun
Being what I've got
The joy
I canceled heaven I concede
Everything that I belive
I canceled heaven I concede