

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, Afterlife

Long live the king  
The young grows old  
With his buffalo spring

I got a Tupelo and we're ready to go  
We gonna hit it all night with the rock and a roll  
And if I'm feelin' uptight, gonna leave it alone  
We're gonna board up on the flight to the great unknown, well

That's all I'm saying now  
Hear what I'm playing, yes  
High on a light from above  
You're somebody special, well  
Someone to wrestle now  
Take from the lake of your love

Long after we have been gone from this song, well the  
Afterlife sings one for me  
Lost in the length of those warm ass horizons, the  
Afterlife knows where I'll be

We gonna get it up for the brotherly cup  
And when I bring it on down with the Jamison Brown  
Well, on a cold, cold night round a Baton Rouge  
We gonna make it alright with Iggy the Stooge, well

Pull on my lever, it's  
My guilty pleasure, yes  
Born to live life on the run  
Take from this river, and  
Give to the ocean, yeah  
They gave us more than enough

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Long after we have been gone from this song  
There will be something to see  
My mother said there will be some surprises, the  
Afterlife shows them to me