Red Hot Chili Peppers, Over Funk

Press start dirty
Its 7:30
Loss of might and
Cat alertly
My best, your rest
Send your call
And then I nest
Perversity in features
Adversity the teachers
Some call love more
Soon Ill call the rhythm song
Its over
Its over now
So long to doo-doo-ra
Its over
Its over now
I dare not get a look
Be yourself
Some let her call
Never fall
See yourself
Sit alone and wait
To my own call
Go ballistic
Anarchistic
Smack my mouth and
Then you kissed it
So long, my gun
Simple run and
Letter bum
Things are looking good on paper
Once when I was in your favour
This kiss is a mess
Send my girl riddle less
Its over
Its over now
So long to riddle songs
Its over
Its over now
I dare not read a song
See yourself
Sad, alone and wait
To my own brawl
Free yourself
Theres an only count
This stands for all of them
Just play at any tempo
Going mad and going mental
All balm, said no
Just to let him put it wrong
Its over
Its over now
So nice to get along
Its over
Its over now
Its over
Its over now