

# 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