

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, Tangelo

When I'm with you, I feel like myself  
No stranger the shadow of somebody else  
When I feel you holding my hand  
I get touched  
Ain't this life grand?

But the form of life is long never-ending  
And the smell of your hello I know  
And the smile of a knife is seldom befriending  
And the smell of tangelo I know

When I'm near you, I feel like a king  
A life force inside to do anything  
When I'm downtown, I pick up the phone  
I hear you, and I'm not alone

But the form of life is long never ending  
And the smell of your hello I know  
And the smile of a knife is seldom befriending  
And the smell of tangelo I know

But December came strong, the mending went wrong  
And the clothes on the line never dried  
And the crows on my hill came in for the kill  
But the dream of this love never died

When I lost you out in that field  
My crooked eyes could hardly conceal  
Tell me one time and bring me my tray  
Oh, let it go, and now I must pray  
Let's pray