

# John Frusciante, Carvel

When I try I force it out  
Never looking in only out  
Now is the time for a millions to lose  
Never the same since I lost you  
Running me out the town  
Wishing the best around  
Would only get off my back  
Heaven receives you and throws you back  
Sending a dummy to my god  
Driving to eat a carvel cake  
Somewhere you know isn't where you think  
Have you gone away already  
All the good times are on their way  
Up and down that's how energy stays alive  
And I wouldn't have it any other way