## John Frusciante, Heaven

Well I spent the night in heaven I wanted to figure it out for myself

I spin around the fortress

You never know the currency that we all run on

We run on

We run on

You once told me

You keep a billion frequencies on your person

End the night with channel four

You don't see me looking you up when I'm here

We live fast cuz time won't last

See me freezing like the bum I am

From where you start there's endless information drilled into your eyes

Well, I don't need protection

One life begins, another dies

Bad timing

I won't last

Man, that's the facts

It is a feeling that will never pass

And you know you could be taking us far

When I speak to you again through the stages of pleasure

Well, I don't have my own fave

So c'mon and be replaced

There's a future that's calling

But I don't see it coming

No, I don't have my own face

So c'mon and be replaced

There's a future that's calling

But I don't see it coming

No, I don't see it coming

No, I don't see it coming