

John Frusciante, I'm Around

You know I'm around you
I wouldn't be if I didn't love you
I'm going to run through you
You know you're quite a character
It goes I haven't got a care
When we float down the river
I wonder will I lose you
When we roam through a blizzard
We'll joke and have another cry
I hope I'm not the other guy
We'll never scale those heights again
We've lost our daughter
Let's plan to hide from all our friends
In silent waters
Be careful of what you are
What you see is just a small part
You must look for yourself in others
And all the places that you go
You see that they are part of you
I want to again be holding hands
With you underwater
And couldn't we get a second chance
To go back and start over
I was thinking before
That it was all my fault
We dropped the baton
Sunday waves and makes faces at us all the time
And I'm wondering what I call mine
Sunday waves and makes faces all the time
And I'm wondering what I call mine