

# John Frusciante, More

Well is the pipe for  
What it seems to be  
Hell and all the babies on the babies laugh at me  
And I just wanna shine on and on and on the sky  
Hey on the bay, on the bay, on the bay  
Hey you out there what you  
I need you and I want you here  
On the wall on me, on me  
Hey now, hey now, hey now, hey now  
Hey now, hey now, hey now

The love, the love, I need you  
The white hope and the law roads all are here  
Wine with me dead I go  
I can't wait another day  
To find the one who went away  
The one who went there at the start  
The one who went away and the part  
Who am I who plays the part  
Who plays the part, the one who plays the part  
The part, oooooo the part