

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, Coffee Shop

I am just a lousy burn  
Searching for the unknown crumb  
The crumb the crumb  
Nothing or someone to come  
Come along illuminate my lust  
Combust  
Confucius might have been confused  
And Buddha might have blown a fuse  
I ooze  
The muse

Meet me at the coffee shop  
We can dance like Iggy Pop  
Another go in the parking lot  
Freak the cheek on your hotspot

Back and forth my body's jerking  
Will to thrill will not stop working  
Work and work  
I'll take you on a honeymoon  
Jumping on a bed in a hotel room  
The room  
The groom

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We can dance like Iggy Pop  
Another go in the parking lot  
Freak the cheek on your hotspot