

Red Hot Chili Peppers, Slow Cheetah

1-2-3-4

Waking up dead inside of my head
Will never never do, there is no med
No medicine to take

I've had a chance to be insane
Asylum from the falling rain
I've had a chance to break

It's so bad, it's got to be good
Mysterious girl, misunderstood
Dressed like a wedding cake

Any other day and I might play
A funeral march for Bonnie Brae
Why try and run away

Slow cheetah come before for my forest
Looks like it's on today
Slow cheetah come it's so euphoric
No matter what they say

I know a girl she worked in a store
She knew not what her life was for
She barely knew her name

They tried to tell her she would never be
As happy as a girl in a magazine
She bought it with her pay

Slow cheetah come before for my forest
Looks like it's on today
Slow cheetah come it's so euphoric
No matter what they say

Everyone has so much to say
They talk, talk, talk, their lives away
Don't even hesitate

Walking on down to the burial ground
It's a very old dance with a merry old sound
Looks like it's on today

Slow cheetah come before for my forest
Looks like it's on today
Slow cheetah come it's so euphoric
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