

Red Hot Chili Peppers, Torture Me

Because I'm happy to be sad
I want it all I want it bad
Oh, it's what I know

A vintage year for pop, I hear
The middle of the end is near
Let's go, oh, it's what I know

Torture me and torture me
Forcin' me so torture me, please
Torture me with sorcery
Forcin' me so torture me, please

All the leaves are turning brown
The wind is pushing me around
Let's go, it's what I know

Torture me and torture me
It's forcin' me so torture me, please
Torture me with sorcery
Forcin' me so torture me, please

The will of God is standing still
Brazilian children get their fill
Let's go

Let's turn it up and dumb it down
The vision of your ultra sound
Is so

And all the leaves are turning brown
The wind is pushing me around
Let's go

A vintage year for pop I hear
The middle of the end is near
It's so

Torture me and torture me
It's forcin' me so torture me, please
Torture me with sorcery
Forcin' me so torture me, please

Torture me and torture me
It's forcin' me and so torture me, please
Torture me with sorcery
Forcin' me so torture me, please.