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.