

Deep Kick (live)

Red Hot Chili Peppers

It started when we were little kids
Free spirits but already tormented by our own hands
Given to us by our parents we got together
And wrote on desks and slept in laundry rooms near snowy mountains
And slipped through whatever cracks we can find minds altered
We didn't falter in portraying hysterical and tragic characters
In a smog filled universe
We loved the dirty city
And the journeys away from it
We had not yet been or seen our friends, selves
Chase tails round and round in downward spiral
Leaving trail of irretrievable vital life juice behind
Still the brothers blood comrades partner family cuzz was impenetrable
And we lived inside it laughing with no clothes
And everything experimental 'till death was upon us
In our face mortality and lots of things seemed futile then
But love and music can save us and did
While the giant grey monster grew more poisoned and volatile around us
Jaws clamping down and spewing ugly shit around
Nothing is the same so we keep moving
We keep movingWent off and got some hair cuts
Lookin' wild and got all drugged up
Hopped a train into the night
Got a ride with a transvestite
Two boys in San Francisco
Two boys in San Francisco
Blasted off in a bart bathroom
Those coppers woke us up
Motherfuckers woke us upTwo young brothers on a hover craft
Telepathics love and belly laughsStorm the stage of universal
Slim shine talk box go subversal
Papa's proud and so he sent us
Pounding hearts full and relentless
Two boys in London, England
Two boys in London, England
Climbing out of hostel windows
Wearing gear so out but in though
Come on kid and do the no noTwo young brothers on a hover craft, yeah
Telepathics, love and belly laughs, oh yeah

Oh shit
Oh shit We went to Fairfax High School
Jumped off buildings into their pools
We'd sit down and grease at canters
Run like hell they can't catch us
Two boys in L.A. proper
Two boys in L.A. proper
Stealin' anything that we could
Gotta sneak into the starwood
Gotta peak into the deep good I remember ten years ago
In Hollywood we did some good
And we did some real bad stuff
But the asshole surfers said
It's better to regret something you did than something you didn't do
Yeah, we were young
Were looking, looking, looking for the deep kick
Yeah, seen 'em come, 'em go seen, gettin' close to you

Songwriters

MICHAEL BALZARY, ANTHONY KIEDIS, DAVID MICHAEL NAVARRO, CHAD SMITH Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., MoeBeToBlame, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions
is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>