

Femininity

John Frusciante

Could you think of a better way
To be even scaring the sky away
And making me a part of this
Corner of meaningless darkness
Of course you could but I'd rather be
What I strive along for just to be
You love your country, love the strife
Relieve your cock on your beloved wife
But I'm playing a different tune
Cause I'm moving to the moon
But I'm not prepared to go against you
And fly and jump in your corruption stoop And since while I'm around
I've got a few things to do
So I live on the mountain rock
And move along cuz you're just
Dancing like a fish and I judge a cold I can't imagine your wife using that to swallow.
But you see I'm gonna cum down a feminine's throat
In the surrealistic pain and wearing a coat
So I have space that you can't trace to carry my love
And you just have waste
And you just have waste

Songwriters

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