

Interstate Sex

John Frusciante

(Transcribed by Thatyou)

Being in line is a dream I'm after
I can take it easier so is fights
Taking time is a way of light
What this takes you here to brings you no lie

I'll be up high

In the air

Between your home

I'll just get out

You'll never die

Chess book lay down

You go places they don't take me

ooooo

You believe to goes a faces

Theres a way you all arrive

At a place wher you've combined

Every moment that winces make you feel right

A days a low you'll be low being light

behind somewhere to go

you way come back

hearing things you say makes me blind

It's all right the seasons change

Interstate

Interstate

Interstate

Interstate sex, sex, sex

Interstate sex, sex, sex

Interstate sex, sex, sex

Sex, sex, sex

Sex, sex, sex

Version 2 :

Being your man is a dream I'm after.

Agony eating me easy so as fights.

Taking time is a way of life.

Darkness speaks you, you two agree. You know I'll,

I'll be your cind

aviator

between. Your hole
wont just get up
another day.
Chess board play down.
You go places they don't take you.
oooooo
You believe to go to face eyes.
Here is the way you all arrive.
Old place wher youth combine.
Every moment that ones has made you feel right.
All days, all your being will be in light, dancing,
when you go
the way you've come back.
Hearing things you say makes me blind. And,
it's all right 'cause Suzie is change.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>