Shining Desert

John Frusciante

I tell you, I tell you
You hold my cards
You did from the start
You rang the bell from inside
You make the corners wide
You hang up on a cell phone
I say hi
I fail you, I fail you
You don't know how
Can't figure it out
You make the tail a headstone
And you don't see those from death
Perspective is an answer we don't get
Put it on a flat space height will make it thin or wide
Seen from a distance objects hide in plain sight
Ooh I feel better cuz I killed a messenger
You know I keep an honest head
Being so mislead
You make the sins glimmer
And do take the lower road
There's ends I meet from your hands still unknown
Ooh I am desert
It's easy to rely on luck
You don't care what the past has been
There's only what may be
He makes the days the days happen
And I make light in dark minds
You take the signal inward and it shines
Ooh I feel better cuz I killed a messenger
You know I keep my eyes peeled
There's nothing you could steal
You hold heat in the ice bin
There is nothing you have been
Oh be sad, be sad(lifted from the unofficial John Frusciante fansite)

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