Goals (EP Version)

John Frusciante

Sucking on a rhyme
You know I don't feel right
These dreams, they steal all my time
They take it from my eyesI don't try as much to feel anything these days
I will try and reach the field and there I will stay
No time comes to me now
There's nothing i'm for or opposed to
There's nothing im really supposed to do
Goals disrupt the pastOne thing about a life
Its an endless straight line
The dreams I once had
They've taken me for a rideJust show me the way to leave
That's all I need
Where I don't notice anything
That's where ill be
Life doesn't come to me now
And I wouldn't want it to
There's nothing id like to do
Ghosts disrupt the past

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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