

# 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 eyes I 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 past One thing about a life  
Its an endless straight line  
The dreams I once had  
They've taken me for a ride Just 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.

Lyrics provided by

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