

## **John Frusciante** **"Curtians"**

Visit "[Curtians](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The curtains were made for moving  
Cause you know sometimes your not always there  
You don't need it now, your head's shaped like a cow  
Till all is here, the world's just a sphere  
No bigger than the balls you suck

Hey you with your hat down  
Don't you know that can't be where it's always at?  
You've all been always there, your head's shaped like a  
pear  
You search thru the light, instead of jumped in the pie  
Of life that you slice till it's just dry.

You're so often seen along  
The westside wheel of the meals that you steal  
To get around the coaching of this loss  
It's always made you feel the best  
You always made less and less of the casual forces  
That lead you away from the nest.

I know your face, It's all out of place.

Visit [John Frusciante](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.