

John Frusciante "Interstate Sex"

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(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.
ooooo
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.

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