## Murmur

## John Frusciante

Lips are blue, baby blew the sky, Baller right from my-y height. I can't rest these eyes, How long? Sleep tight, yeah.

Sha-la-la-la-la-na day cause they can hear my house, (Non-chalant expletive.) (Pronounced "Mroy")

La-la-de cause they did anything ah-ha, Feet is clay.