

## As Can Be

John Frusciante

One Two Three Four  
When you've got a clean smile  
You can walk with style  
He can be naked with no brain  
In your pussy I'm cumming  
And I love you, and always had to  
Thank God I found you  
Beautiful talkin' well it was to me  
Do you see? There's no more me  
I'm happy as can be