Control

John Frusciante

It's not the way I go It's not the way I go Noone here hears me I'm sick of people knowing me Life's confusing me There's so much I don't see something's controlling me It's no way to live I haven't got a thing to give And those signs trade off I'm a line from loud to soft For what I have to say I wanted to build a stage I wanted to feel this way All this things are real I don't know my own field You will prove me wrong I don't know one I see now what I've got It reveals just what is is not Someday I'll take it away There's nothing for me anyway Love don't choose me wide don't see a thing What I'm saying is now I don't know what it's about I wander through the dawn so much goes on Who will make me run I admit I might be wrong These letters shelter me now I wonder how