

## Your Warning

John Frusciante

You're warning me to get out of the way  
Was the safest thing to say  
This trying to get out of a tight spot  
Isn't even worth a shot  
All of the world calls out at once  
Give us a pain, it's a friend to us  
We don't decide for ourselves very much  
What we are we owe to the fear of love  
Don't bring it around  
I've reached for that  
I've reached for that  
Once it is found  
It turns it's back  
It turns it's back  
What's it called when you're married  
And you've fallen out of love  
What's it called when the family  
You raised you don't know at all  
Give us a point to miss  
endings are killing me slow  
I only ask for this  
Emptiness replaced my soul  
Emptiness replaced my soul  
My soul, replace my soul  
My soul, replace my soul