

# The Longest Wave

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Throw me all around  
Like a boomerang sky  
Whatever you do  
Don't tell me why  
Poppies grow tall  
Then say bye bye  
The wave is here

A seamless little team  
And then we tanked  
I guess we're not so sacrosanct  
The tip of my tongue  
But then we blanked  
The wave is here  
Waiting on the wind  
To tell my side

Ready set jet  
But she never gets far  
Listen to your skin  
From the seat of my car  
Two centipedes stuck  
In one glass jar  
The longest wave  
Waiting on the wind  
To tell my side

Whatcha want  
Whatcha need  
Do you love

Maybe I'm the right one  
Maybe I'm the wrong  
Just another play, the pirate, and the papillon  
Time to call it a day

Maybe you're my last love  
Maybe you're my first  
Just another way to play inside the universe  
Now I know why we came

Sterile as the barrel  
Of an old 12 gauge  
Under my skin  
And half my age  
Hotter than the wax  
On a saxifrage  
The longest wave  
Waiting on the wind  
To turn my page

Steady your sails  
For the butterfly flap  
Whatever you do  
Don't close that gap  
I'm dreaming of a woman  
But she's just my nap

Your ship is in  
Waiting on the tide so I can swim

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Whatcha need  
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Now I know why we came  
Now I know