

John Frusciante, So Would Have I

Made her into A minor, key of
So would have I
I collapse this time the picture
runs out

Take your face to the god
Noone works so hard
to keep you out
play your hand
before its your turn to fade out

Make her into a fan of him
He would die
Just to take fate somewhere it could have been
Had it been otherwise
Tradin' the far for the neon
Stand your bodies cleaning out
Oh what you understand
Some love fakes you

Accept when we stand in your home
Its not always the moon
Say it for show
We show you
Say it for show
We show you