

# John Frusciante, Unreachable

Are we  
Down for the same cause?  
We don't know what we stand for  
When the moments start to crack  
You do lose track where your head's at

I am unreachable  
What do you think when your head's full?  
We don't rely on what we get  
We begin now where we aren't yet  
Ay!

One time, hit me where I turn white  
I don't mean to be polite  
Uniformed, spinnin in the world to the beat of my drums  
Uniformed...

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Reach into the darkness for what you can find  
Travel great distance in your mind  
The world gets stronger as you start tryin things  
Turn around towards me and walk away from dying

I've run out again this, the one on my side  
Were we to disappear, well, I know I've tried  
You know we've tried, you know we've tried  
Hey, shoot me  
Hey, shoot me  
Shoot me, shoot me  
Hey...

Ohhhh