

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, Your Eyes Girls

I'm afraid that I'm never afraid  
I've got combat boots  
And I'm American made  
For your eyes girl

Mormon lover on a delicate day  
Gonna marry the boss  
Get carried away  
War cries girl

I'm not immune to Canadian snow  
Now teach me everything  
That I should know  
With your eyes girl

Freeze on the radio  
I've got to leave and more  
Freeze on the radio  
I've got to bleed into snow  
Hold on  
Let go  
We know

Do you shine like a temple inside  
Can I open your core  
So gentle and wide  
Like your eyes girl

Rack 'em up stretch 'em out  
When they're tight  
This acetylene torch is giving me sight  
War cries girl

Black and blue from the hullabaloo  
Do the caribou bite  
When they look into you  
And your eyes girl