

# John Frusciante, Anne

Anne you can't hide  
you know we'll find you  
It's a matter where pride flies out the window  
I never got the weight off the ground  
I just forgot what's up and what's down  
How many get the way I feel now  
There's no regret  
There's just the sense that  
Nothing is going my way  
There's so much that happened today  
The gods of the city have called my name  
It means more to them than it means to me somehow  
I left my body  
I left my fate  
But is so hard to keep away now  
Nothing is final because it seems all the while  
There wasn't anything for me  
I always faked my smile  
There's so many careless angels responsible for me  
They give me disease  
They give me a pain in my neck to feed off me  
saying pay us the cost and we'll be gone  
they shut my eyes and i can't see now  
These are the times I was scared of  
These are the fates I pushed out of the way  
Now they come back here and haunt me  
It's plain to see who the winner and loser will be