

John Frusciante - Central

Tom: C

Verso 1:

I'm central to nowhere
Thinking of sweeping it clean
When we choose to go, We're losing more
than just our surroundings

I've gone around the sides of this
Universe as it stands
Outside the limits of all existence
Where light never ends

Refrão:

we should be grateful to the gods
Whoever they're real to they are
I value my placement as in Hell
Remember that moment that I fell

(Verso 2)

Anything that could one day be
Is as real as what I'm saying

If something is nothing it must not be something
In any possible way

Lose yourself in the far off worlds
That are right under your feet
Switch below with above
All the way up into infinity

Refrão:

We should be thankful who we are
Whether we know ourselves or not

Walking alongside myself
Neither of us listens very well now...

(Am G F) (3x)

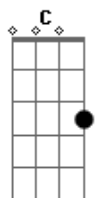
(Dm)

I'm dreading the time that is not near
As a man on the cross I have no fear
I can believe these words I'm saying
you've got to feel your lines

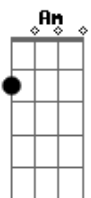
you've got to feel your lines
(Pulsates towards end of sustain)

4:19 -

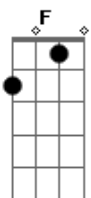
Acordes



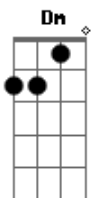
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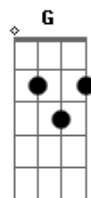
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