

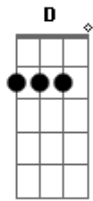
John Frusciante - Cut-Out

Tom: D

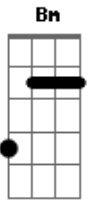
Bm A
 Your number fakes coming along without you
 A
 Knowing a shift took place
 Bm A
 Your father hooks a wing about you
 E
 Uh-la-la
 Bm A
 If you flail this broken sword around you'll
 A
 Cut nothing up
 Bm A
 Again we'll face these things when they're dead issues
 E
 Gbm E D
 Moments take each others place
 Gbm E D
 Born and forgotten the same way
 (ponte) Bm
 Gbm A
 Bm

Gbm A
 Bm Gbm A
 Hey, I'll pay you to cut me out
 Bm Gbm A
 Hey, I'll pay you to cut me out
 (E)
 Bm A
 A blower of hot flesh is a baby
 A
 That's the first white stuff I sucked
 Bm A
 To feed this open fire with a windy day
 E
 Gbm E D
 Moments take each others place
 Gbm E D
 Born and forgotten the same way
 Bm Gbm A
 Never knowing who you are
 (Em)

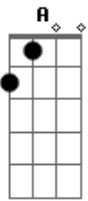
Acordes



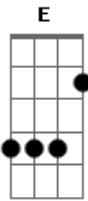
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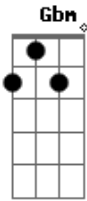
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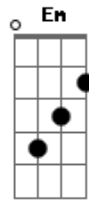
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