## John Frusciante - Emily



And when you ran to me, your cheeks flushed with the night F We walked on frosted fields of juniper and lamplight C D I held your hand

С C C Am G And when I awoke and felt your warm and near G I kissed your honey hair, with my grateful tears D Oh I love you girl

D С Ohhhhh, I looooove youuuuuuuuu

D