

John Frusciante - First Season

tom:

A

Let the pretend take over and that season be the
First

Shadows we're in become us so we set up
Interspersed between here and away
Become your space every day
When you changes up my row it's slates when time
Will turn to a room
Light stars being there to talk about all his
Feeling for the moon
To even the lie, damn him

Hey

In the halo Evil Round the halo Evil It hangs

By Evil

You revolve now with my echo you rose interwound

Actually people in the wrong come throug and go on

Leave my lonely mind a cell Keep flowing on a

Drill I keep holding

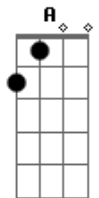
On to myself Be humble, take it the slow

Way As i'm aloud

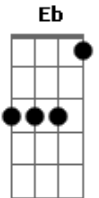
Even holding on to my cell! of space that holds me

My cell of space that holds me

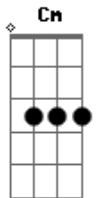
Acordes



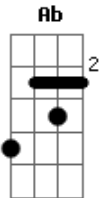
© ukulele-chords.com



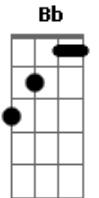
© ukulele-chords.com



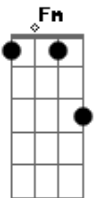
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com