

John Frusciante - Loss

tom:

Intro: A E Db Db7 Gbm
A E Db Db7 Gbm
A E Db Db7 Gbm
A E Db Db7 Gbm

[Primeira Parte]

A E We make the music that divides you

A E And all my wars they treat you kindly
Db Db7 Gbm There's nothing more important that I see

A E There was a time when all was empty
Db Db7 Gbm Unorganized a clog a death scene

A E Things opened up and there's so many
Db Db7 Gbm Paths to walk ports of entry

[Refrão]

E Gbm Now that I'm gone
E Gbm Now that I'm long gone
E Gbm This minute has come and gone
Bm Gbm A E I never said to do anything but forget me
E Gbm I can't be lost
E Gbm I've learned everything from loss
E Gbm For what's gained there's an inner cost

Bm Gbm A E
I wont pay it I never would

(A E Db Db7 Gbm)

[Segunda Parte]

A E We met the seasons back in Long Town
Db Db7 Gbm There was a hint of sadness going round

A E We met the brothers who drove arrows
Db Db7 Gbm And shot assumptions wide and narrow

A E I know I mean what I'm forgetting
Db Db7 Gbm We give for everything we're getting

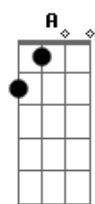
A E A lot that hasn't been put away

[Refrão]

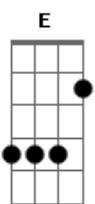
E Gbm Now that I'm gone
E Gbm Now that I'm long gone
E Gbm This minute has come and gone
Bm Gbm A E I never said to do anything but forget me
E Gbm When it seems I'm around
E Gbm Check again what's up and what's down
E Gbm Many silences make a sound
Bm Gbm A E I'm before the equation and I'm the answer

[Solo] A E Bm
A E D

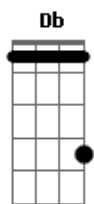
Acordes



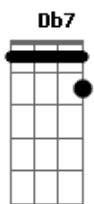
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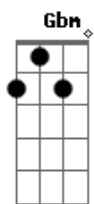
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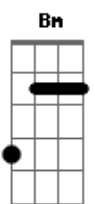
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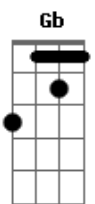
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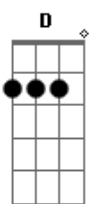
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