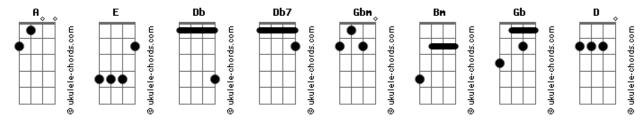


John Frusciante - Loss

```
tom:
Intro: A E Db Db7 Gbm
       A E Db Db7 Gbm
A E Db Db7 Gbm
        A E Db Db7 Gbm
[Primeira Parte]
 We make the music that divides you
And all my wars they treat you kindly
Db Db7 Gbm
There's nothing more important that I see
There was a time when all was empty
Db Db7
Unorganized a clog a death scene
Things opened up and there's so many
Db Db7
Paths to walk ports of entry
[Refrão]
            Gbm
Now that I'm gone
Now that I'm long gone
 Е
This minute has come and gone
    Bm Gbm
I never said to do anything but forget me
      Gbm
I can't be lost
I've learned everything from loss
For what's gained there's an inner cost
```

```
Bm Gbm
I wont pay it I never would
( A E Db Db7 Gbm )
[Segunda Parte]
We met the seasons back in Long Town
Db Db7 Gbm
There was a hint of sadness going round
We met the brothers who drove arrows
Db Db7
                Gbm
And shot assumptions wide and narrow
I know I mean what I'm forgetting
Db Db7
                    Gb
We give for everything we're getting
A lot that hasn't been put away
[Refrão]
Now that I'm gone
          Gbm
Now that I'm long gone
This minute has come and gone
 Bm Gbm
I never said to do anything but forget me
             Gbm
When it seems I'm around
Check again what's up and what's down
Many silences make a sound
           Gbm
I'm before the equation and I'm the answer
```

Acordes



[Solo] A E Bm

A E D