

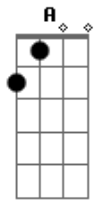
# John Frusciante - One More Of Me

Tom: A

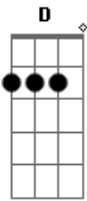
Now that the day has come  
I see myself as everyone  
I am what's all around me  
No, nothing it just cannot be  
Feeling has come from the sun  
Like most everything and everyone  
What seems lost is free from the force that slowly destroys us  
And kills all matter off  
Well, we don't control the chance that plays with us  
And we get existence back by hurting others  
And when we go the other way it's ourselves we hurt

But who pushes on through eventually will see  
Every moment's first  
Every moment is first  
What's gone will never come back  
But it exists when you think of it  
And what is anything, anyway  
But a series of things running through your brain  
All of the fucked things you do  
Are the product of what's happened to you  
Whatever you create from love  
Is a gift from the place which some call above  
There's only the forces of hate and love  
One breaks things down and one builds them up

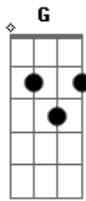
## Acordes



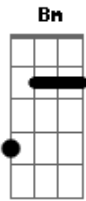
© ukulele-chords.com



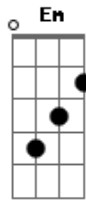
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com