John Frusciante - The Days Have Turned

A Em

tom: D [Primeira Parte] Bm The days have turned away from me Bm A Em The lights no longer shine on my head

Bm And people turn away from me A Em No more do they look to me with respect

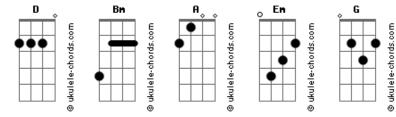
(GDABm) (GDABm)

G D Well I know now

G D That was fun now Bm Α From life I've resigned G D Α Bm When I feel I've got problems how wrong I am G D Α Bm I'm awaiting life as another man

Don't crowd me

Acordes



(GDA) [Segunda Parte] Bm A Em There's riddles in the shadows Bm Fm They're thrown the way that I'd expect Bm A Em And people never seem to know Em Bm Α What they least suspect is coming next G D A Bm Well it seems like times elasped G D A Bm And I've stabbed life in the back G D A Bm I'm searching for what it means G D A Bm To never be anything anything G D And I know now G D

(GDABm)

That was fun now Bm Α From life I've resigned G D Α Bm When I feel I've got problems how wrong I am G D A Bm I'm awaiting life as another man G D A Bm Hey now-ow-ow