

# John Frusciante - The Real

tom:

I dont know the real from what i thought i saw  
 I cant remember where i went, where i was

( Gbm Bm A E Gbm ) (2x)

I'm gonna move toward a point in time  
 Where where you are is a state of mind

And anytime I can read your thoughts, Some of them yours and  
 some I thought of

Theres no good reason for a heartbreak, nothing's repeating  
 every Monday

Its no good saying you'll always be mine  
 These jokes life's playing they make me so tired so tired.

( Gbm Bm A D7M ) (2x)

It's already to much to always see you off  
 The sense that hours go back is enough

( Gbm Bm A E Gbm ) (2x)

I like to fade when I write this line  
 There's every reason to paint a decline  
 And every mile i walk is five  
 I'll get where I'm going in the next life  
 And all the while there's a false face  
 This every killing is left untraced

This kind of falling saved my son  
 This constant longing for what's gone

Whats gone

## Acordes

