

John Frusciante - Untitled # 3

tom:
C

C Em
A dove is a glove

G
That I wear in my heart

G
And though I like to dress smart

C Em
It doesn't have any part of

G
The world of fashion

G
And you're there to put me down

Em G
And I'm sick of the frowns

That follow me around

C
I would like the sky but

Em
There's no reason why

G
She'd say to this world with

The nose of a girl

Bb G
Turned up so loud that IN ARREARS

Bb G
Steals THE CLOUDS

Bb G
I've never been here and

Bb
Though you're physically near

C Em
You're pushing me away

G G
To decay like the days that I loved

Acordes

