## QUkecifras

## **Red Hot Chili Peppers - Out Of Range**

```
Tom: C
                                                             barely there your voice is crackin' up across state lines
                                                                                       Am
                                                                                              Em
  Am
                         F
                                                             lovin' you you're out of range
                                               C
Leaving town I found a flower that I could deserve
                                                                                              F
                                                                                       Am
                                                             G
                      F
                                                             wanted you you're out of range
Am
someone moves and someone's bound to get their feelings hurt
                                                             Am
                                                                                    F
                                                             Skies of ecstacy were breaking well I do believe
                             Am
                                    Em
G
I'm loving you you're out of range
                                                             Am
                                                             the tears of God were falling down upon my swollen cheeks
G
                         Am
wanted you you're out of range
                                                                                              Em
                                                                                       Am
                                                             loving you you're out of range
Am
                      F
As I walked out into a world I feel a sudden chill
                                                                                              F
                                                             G
                                                                                       Am
                                                             wanted to you're out of range
Am
                      F
                                            С
I was bleeding pretty good onto a daffodil
                                                             Refrão:
                         Am
                                Em
lovin' you you're out of range
                                                                 С
                                                             F.
                                                                        G
                                F
                                                             I know it hurts when it's taken away
G
                         Am
wanted to you're out of range
                                                                  C G
                                                             F.
                                                             I tell you that I could be living
(Dm C G)
                                                                    C Am
                                                              Dm
                                                             today with you or without you ok
                       Dm C G
G
                                                                  C Am
                                                             Dm
                                                             washed by the rain and it's all gonna change
I don't want too much more than
G
         F Am F E
than to be reborn the morning
                                                                                     Dm C G
                                                             No sir not too much more than
G
                  Dm C-G
reborn so I can feel ya
                                                                   F Am F E
                                                             G
            F Am F- E
                                                             than to be reborn
G
the thorns of bogenvilia I feel ya
                                                                                     Dm C G
                                                             G
                                                             the morning reborn so I can feel ya
Riff:
                                                             G
                                                                   F Am F E
                                                             The thorns of bogenvilia
Am
                       F
                                            C
                                                             Am
I have your number and I dialed it up a hundred times
                                                             I feel ya
                      F
                                            С
```

## Acordes

