

John Frusciante - Anne

Tom: E

```

      A   E   Gbm  D
E|-----1-----|
B|--2-0-2-3-2-|
G|--2-1-2-2-2-3-| X2
D|--2-2-4-4-0-0-|
A|--0-----|
E|----0-2-2-----|
    
```

```

      A           E
Anne you can't hide
      Gbm Gbm  D   D
You know we'll find you
      A           E           Gbm Gbm D   D
It's a matter where pride flies out the window
    
```

```

      Dm Gm Bb   A
E|-----|
B|--6-3-----3-3-2-2-|
G|--7-0-----3-3-2-2-| X2
D|--0-----|
A|--5-1-----1-1-0-0-|
E|-----|
    
```

```

      Dm   Gm   Bb   Bb   A   A
I never got the weight off the ground
      Dm   Gm   Bb   Bb   A   A
I just forgot what's up and what's down
    
```

```

      Gm Em7 Gm D
E|-----|
B|--11-8---8-8---7-7-|
G|--12-7---7-7---7-7-| X2
D|-----|
A|--10-7-----|
E|-----6-6---5-5-|
    
```

```

      Gm   Em7   Gm Gm D D
How many get the way I feel now
      Gm   Em7
There's no regret
      Gm Gm D D
There's just the sense that
    
```

```

      Gm D Cm A
E|-----|
B|--3-3-----4-----3-----|
G|--3-0-----5-----5-----| X2
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|--3-1-----5-----5-----|
    
```

Gm D Cm A

Nothing is coming my way
 There's so much that happened today

```

      D
E|-----3-----|
B|----3-----3-----3-4-----3-----|
G|---3-----3-2-----2-0-3-----3-----3-2---2-0-2-3-2-----| X3
D|-----3-----|
  -1---4---|
A|-----|
  ---5---|
E|-----|
  -----|
    
```

The Gods of the city have called my name
 It means more to them than it means to me somehow
 I left my body
 I left my fate
 But it is so hard to keep away now

```

      Eb
Nothing is final because
      F           C7 Gm
it seems all the while
    
```

There wasn't anything for me
 I always faked my smile

There's so many careless angels responsible for me

```

      Gm
They give me disease
      C7   Eb   F   Gm
They give me a pain in my neck to feed off me
      Eb   F   C7
saying pay us the cost and we'll be gone
      Eb   F   Gm   F
now they shut my eyes and i can't see... now
    
```

(solo) Eb F Gm Eb F C7 Eb F Gm F

```

      Eb   F   Gm
These are the times I was scared of
      Eb   F   C7
These are the fates I pushed out of the way
      Eb   F   Gm   F
Now they come back here and haunt me... It's plain to see
      Eb   F   Gm
who the winner and loser will be
    
```

(ending solo) Eb F Gm Eb F C7 Eb F Gm F

Acordes

