

# John Frusciante - Central

Tom: C

Verso 1:

I'm central to nowhere  
Thinking of sweeping it clean  
When we choose to go, We're losing more  
than just our surroundings

I've gone around the sides of this  
Universe as it stands  
Outside the limits of all existence  
Where light never ends

Refrão:

we should be grateful to the gods  
Whoever they're real to they are  
I value my placement as in Hell  
Remember that moment that I fell

(Verso 2)

Anything that could one day be  
Is as real as what I'm saying

If something is nothing it must not be something  
In any possible way

Lose yourself in the far off worlds  
That are right under your feet  
Switch below with above  
All the way up into infinity

Refrão:

We should be thankful who we are  
Whether we know ourselves or not

Walking alongside myself  
Neither of us listens very well now...

( Am G F ) (3x)

( Dm )

I'm dreading the time that is not near  
As a man on the cross I have no fear  
I can believe these words I'm saying  
you've got to feel your lines

you've got to feel your lines  
(Pulsates towards end of sustain)

4:19 -

## Acordes

