

John Frusciante - Curtains

tom:
 F
 The curtains are made for moving
 'Cause you know, sometimes you're not always there
 You don't need it now
 Your head's shaped like a cow
 'Till all is here, the world's just a sphere
 No bigger than the balls you suck
 Hey you with your head down
 Don't you know that can't be where it's always at?
 You've all been always there
 Your head's shaped like a pear

Eb Bb
 You search through the lights
 Instead of jumped in the pie
 Eb Bb A A7
 Of life that you slice till it's just right
 Am G F
 You're so often seen along the west side wheel of the
 Em Dm C E
 Mills that you steal to get around the curtain of the slob
 Am G F
 It's always made you feel the best
 Em Dm
 You always need less and less of the casual forces
 C E
 That lead you away from the nest
 Am G F
 I know your face. It's all out of place
 Am G F
 I know your face. It's all out of place

Acordes