

# 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