

# John Frusciante - Cut-Out

Tom: D

**Bm** **A**  
 Your number fakes coming along without you  
**A**  
 Knowing a shift took place  
**Bm** **A**  
 Your father hooks a wing about you  
**E**  
 Uh-la-la

**Bm** **A**  
 If you flail this broken sword around you'll  
**A**  
 Cut nothing up  
**Bm** **A**  
 Again we'll face these things when they're dead issues  
**E**

**Gbm** **E D**  
 Moments take each others place  
**Gbm** **E D**  
 Born and forgotten the same way

(ponte) **Bm**  
**Gbm A**  
**Bm**

**Gbm A**

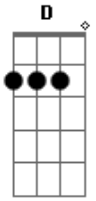
**Bm** **Gbm A**  
 Hey, I'll pay you to cut me out  
**Bm** **Gbm A**  
 Hey, I'll pay you to cut me out  
 ( **E** )

**Bm** **A**  
 A blower of hot flesh is a baby  
**A**  
 That's the first white stuff I sucked  
**Bm** **A**  
 To feed this open fire with a windy day  
**E**

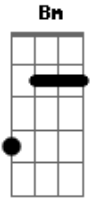
**Gbm** **E D**  
 Moments take each others place  
**Gbm** **E D**  
 Born and forgotten the same way

**Bm** **Gbm A**  
 Never knowing who you are  
 ( **Em** )

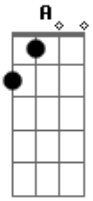
## Acordes



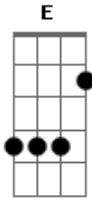
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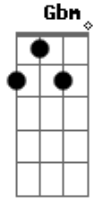
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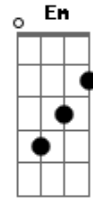
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