

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

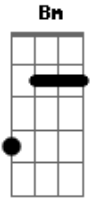
Gbm **E D**
 Moments take each others place
Gbm **E D**
 Born and forgotten the same way

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

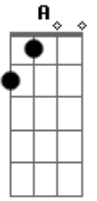
Acordes



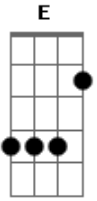
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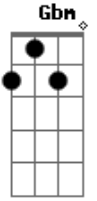
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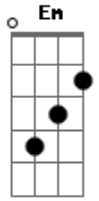
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