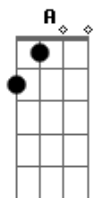


John Frusciante - First Season

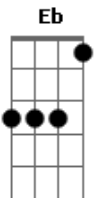
tom:
 A
 Eb Cm Ab Bb
 Let the pretend take over and that season be the
 Cm
 First
 Eb Cm Ab
 Shadows we're in become us so we set up
 Bb Cm Ab Bb Cm
 Interspersed between here and away
 Ab Bb Cm Bb Ab
 Become your space every day
 Eb Cm Ab
 When you changes up my row it's slates when time
 Bb Cm
 Will turn to a room
 Eb Cm
 Light stars being there to talk about all his
 Ab Bb Cm
 Feeling for the moon
 Ab Bb Cm Bb Ab
 To even the lie, damn him
 Fm Ab Fm Ab

Hey
 Eb Fm Ab Fm Ab Fm
 In the halo Evil Round the halo Evil It hangs
 Ab
 By Evil
 Eb Fm Ab Fm
 You revolve now with my echo you rose interwound
 Ab Fm Ab Ab Eb
 Actually people in the wrong come throug and go on
 Fm Ab Fm Eb
 Leave my lonely mind a cell Keep flowing on a
 Fm
 Drill I keep holding
 Ab Eb Fm
 On to myself Be humble, take it the slow
 Eb
 Way As i'm aloud
 Fm Cm Bb Ab
 Even holding on to my cell! of space that holds me
 Cm Bb Ab
 My cell of space that holds me
 Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb

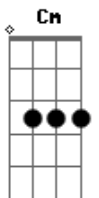
Acordes



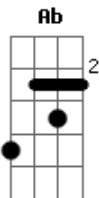
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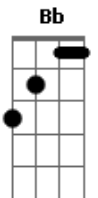
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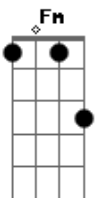
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