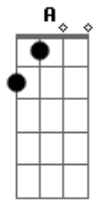


# John Frusciante - First Season

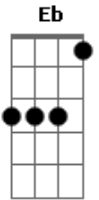
tom:  
 A  
 Eb Cm Ab Bb  
 Let the pretend take over and that season be the  
 Cm  
 First  
 Eb Cm Ab  
 Shadows we're in become us so we set up  
 Bb Cm Ab Bb Cm  
 Interspersed between here and away  
 Ab Bb Cm Bb Ab  
 Become your space every day  
 Eb Cm Ab  
 When you changes up my row it's slates 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

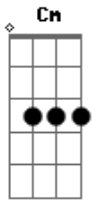
## Acordes



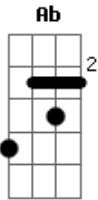
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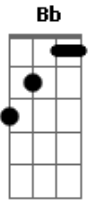
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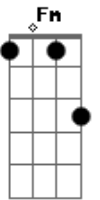
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