

John Frusciante - Inside a Break

tom:

Cm

Cm

Gm

F

Inside a break there's only moments that hide
 Every mistake is really worth a try
 I know a way a lie can be refined
 Hand me your cross and run for your life
 Any good luck is a falling tree
 I'm no one and no one is me
 All day to call some kind of faceless guide
 Some day you see is just today in a guise

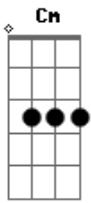
Every pace you go would go without you
 The busiest days there's really nothing to do
 I go away to turn the dark to light
 Don't look at me when you're wondering why

Cm Gm F
 Hymns sound so good to him
 Cm Gm F
 Reflections occur within
 Ab Bb
 Unwind so called holes

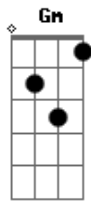
Language is false but it speaks to me
 Places are gone when there's no one to see 'em
 I got a pain that spans millions of lives
 Going to where we'll dive into the sky

Any old way is a new way to be
 There's just no cause for beating anybody
 All of us kids we like to climb and fall
 Once within there's nothing better at all
 Than nowhere

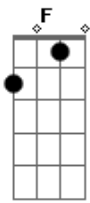
Acordes



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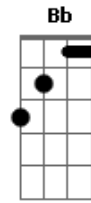
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