

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

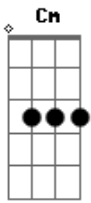
Every pace you go would go without you
 The busiest days there's really nothing to do
 I go away to turn the dark to light
 Don't look at me when you're wondering why

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

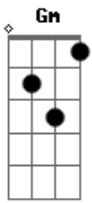
Language is false but it speaks to me
 Places are gone when there's no one to see 'em
 I got a pain that spans millions of lives
 Going to where we'll dive into the sky

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

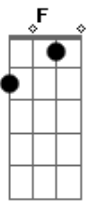
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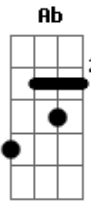
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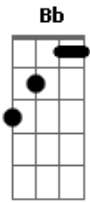
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