

John Frusciante - Scratches

Tom: Ab

Riff:

Fm Cm
The scratches of a dark night
Fm Cm
The rashes of foresight
Bb Bbm Eb
And I wanted you
(Fm)

Fm Eb
The weight of my freezing
Db Fm
I had come to you
Fm Eb
The face I was given
Db Fm
I have no similarities to
Eb Fm
The spaces in the law look
Eb Fm
Like the faces in a word book
Eb
I get by
Fm
I get by

Fm Cm
The matches of opportunities
Fm Cm
The last thing I've never seen
Bb Bbm Eb Fm
And I scream it to you

Fm Eb
The pain I was needing
Db Fm
Was sort of true
Fm Eb
The one aim I was clearing
Db Fm
Was the walls that grew
Eb Fm
The crazes I overlooked
Eb Fm
The leans into the kook

Eb

And I did
Fm
And I did

Fm Eb
And I was screaming bloody murder
Db Fm
I was one with pain
Fm Eb
And I stopped by the road side
Db Ab
'Cuz this is from where I came

Eb Bbm

Ab Eb Bbm
My God but it's so far away
Ab Eb Bbm Fm
It would seem accidents have gone straight to you
Db Fm
And you've changed your point of view
Db Fm
And the places you're going to
Eb
I got Crowded
Fm
I get crowded
Db Fm
And I'm so glad that you're mine
Db Fm
It twists up the fabric of time
Eb
And I'm useless
Fm
Yes I'm useless

Fm Eb
And your faces are bodies
Db Fm
And your hands are feet
Fm Eb
Let me roll around
Db Fm
In things I can't believe
Eb
But I tried
Fm
Yes I tried
Eb
And I tried
Fm
You know I tried

Acordes

