

John Frusciante - The Real

tom:

A

Gbm

Db

A

E

I dont know the real from what i thought i saw

I cant remember where i went, where i was

(Gbm Bm A E Gbm) (2x)

I'm gonna move toward a point in time

Where where you are is a state of mind

And anytime I can read your thoughts, Some of them yours and

some I thought of

Theres no good reason for a heartbreak, nothing's repeating

every Monday

Its no good saying you'll always be mine

These jokes life's playing they make me so tired so tired.

(Gbm Bm A D7M) (2x)

It's already to much to always see you off

The sense that hours go back is enough

(Gbm Bm A E Gbm) (2x)

I like to fade when I write this line

There's every reason to paint a decline

And every mile i walk is five

I'll get where I'm going in the next life

And all the while there's a false face

This every killing is left untraced

This kind of falling saved my son

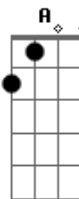
This constant longing for what's gone

Whats gone

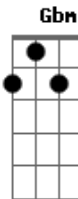
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



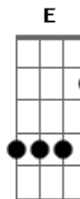
© ukulele-chords.com



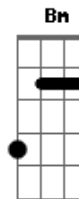
© ukulele-chords.com



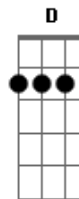
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com