

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

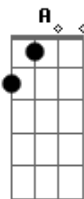
This kind of falling saved my son
 This constant longing for what's gone

Whats gone

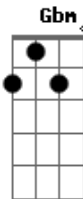
Acordes



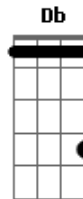
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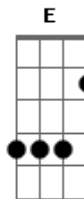
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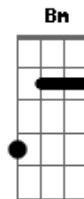
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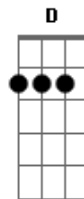
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