

# John Frusciante - Untitled # 3

tom:  
C

C Em  
A dove is a glove

G  
That I wear in my heart

G  
And though I like to dress smart

C Em  
It doesn't have any part of

G  
The world of fashion

G  
And you're there to put me down

Em G  
And I'm sick of the frowns

That follow me around

C  
I would like the sky but

Em  
There's no reason why

G  
She'd say to this world with

G  
The nose of a girl

Bb G  
Turned up so loud that IN ARREARS

Bb G  
Steals THE CLOUDS

Bb G  
I've never been here and

Bb  
Though you're physically near

C Em  
You're pushing me away

G G  
To decay like the days that I loved

## Acordes

