

## John Frusciante - Untitled # 3

tom:

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

And you?re there to put me down

Em G And I?m sick of the frowns

## I would like the sky but Em There?s no reason why G She?d say to this world with The nose of a girl

That follow me around

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

