

Cult my self out
John Frusciante

Toque esse solinho fik 10

Riff1

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||----2-----||
||----2-----3----||
||*-----2---*||
||*-4---4-0---0-*||
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Riff 2

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||-----2-----||
||----2-----3----||
||*---2-----*||
||*-----0---0-*||
||--0---0-----||
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Riff1

You fall around these thoughts
 Where you made me come, dear
 Leave all the days behind that made you run.
 I shall forget the days that you told me to
 I was such a waste when I cut myself out

Riff 2

Now the fall is over baby
 Your ascent but out of brake your find is slow (?)

Riff 1

And all these times afraid to walk the room
 That you have to take, there is no other way
 It s forces far above you, though you want me to
 I ll decorate these heights, I ll make it fit right

Riff 2

So how we were prem-all-too-young (?)

Riff 2

Now the word is small
 Oooohaa

Riff 1

yayahhh.....