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Heaven
John Frusciante
Tuning: Standard
[Intro]
Am
[Verse]
                           Am
Well I spent the night in heaven
                          Am
                 Dm
           Am
                                     Dm
                                           A# C
I wanted to figure it out for myself
 Dm
                  Am
I spin around the fortress
                                                   A# C
                   Am
                               Dm
                                          Am Dm
You never know the currency that we all run on
             Gm Dm
     F
We run on, we run on
        Am
You once told me
          Am
                              Dm
                                      Am
                                             Dm
                                                   A# C
You keep a billion frequencies on your person
End the night with channel four
                            Dm
                                     Am
                                             Dm
                                                   A# C
You don t see me looking you up when I m here
                Gm
We live fast cuz time won t last
See me freezing like the bum I am
Dm
                                                                             A#
              Am
                            Dm
                                         Am
                                                          Dm
                                                                  Am
                                                                       Dm
C
From where you start there s endless information drilled into your eyes
     Dm
                     Αm
Well, I don t need protection
Dm
          Am
One life begins, another dies
          Dm
              A# C
   Αm
Bad timing
A#
       F
I won t last
    Gm
               Dm
Man, that s the facts
      A#
                         Gm
It is a feeling that will never pass
                                   A# Cm Gm
And you know you could be taking us far
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Cm

A#

When I speak to you again through the stages of pleasure

F Gm A# Well, I don t have my own face A# F Gm So c mon and be replaced A# F Gm There s a future that s calling A# F Gm But I don t see it coming F Gm No, I don t have my own face F Gm So c mon and be replaced A# F Gm There s a future that s calling [Outro] F Gm A# But I don t see it coming F Gm A# No, I don t see it coming A# F Gm

No, I don t see it coming