

Untitled 3

John Frusciante

Untitled #3

Tabbed by: Eragond22

Artist: John Frusciante

Album: Niandra LaDes and Usually just a T-shirt (1994)

Song: Untitled #3

C **Em**
A dove is a glove

G
That i wear in my heart

G
And though i like to dress smart

C **Em** **G**
It doesn t have any part of the world of fashion

C **Em**
And you re there to put me down

G
And i m sick off the frowns that follow me around

C **Em**
I would like the sky but there s no reason why

G
She d say to this world with the nose of a girl

Bb **G** **Bb** **G**
Turned up so loud that it erases the clouds

Bb **F** **G**
I ve never been here and though you re physically here

C **Em** **G**
You re pushing me away to decay like the day that i loved

C **Em** **G** **Bb**

It s as real as a a girl,
blabbing nothing outside my window
What do i have to show
To a world that the only way to destroy
Is to die like a baby boy
I could be happy in infinity
Of the space of my eyelid
But i know i m somewhere else
Where the words on this page
Are better than the scribbling nonsense they are,
And it would be real,
And i eat my last meal
Wish that i could feel
But now i don t even know if i m real