C Em G Bb

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
$\ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}$ 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

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 scribling 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