Your Pussy Is Glued To A Building On Fire John Frusciante

Your Pussy Is Glued to A Building on Fire [Extended]
Transcribed from the Live in San Francisco 2001 Performance

C G Am

Your pussy s glued to a building on fire

F Em Dm

I paint my mind just because I m alive

G C

And if you see me roaming the hillside,

G Am

won t you come alo-ooong?

Bb Dm

you paint your eyes

Bb Dm

mine are in the sky

Am C Bb Dn

No worldly word I could say could be golden

Am C Bb

the smile on my face isn t always real

A Bb

but the way you make me feel

C

is all that s really real

F Am Dm Bb x3

you little duck house

F Am Dm

(use barre chords)

A# Dm/A

Don t even waste your time on your life

A# Dm/A

Don t even waste your time away

D#/A# Dm/A

Show me love and greet me with your mind

D#/A# Dm/A G# F#

You ll find your place is above the town

F

And I ll be around

A#m G# F# F

I ll be around~

D#m/A#

Around~

Transcribed by C. Malara soundcloud.com/christophermalara