

Right on Time

Words and Music by Anthony Kiedis, Flea, John Frusciante and Chad Smith

 Verse

Moderately Fast ♩ = 126

N.C. **E5

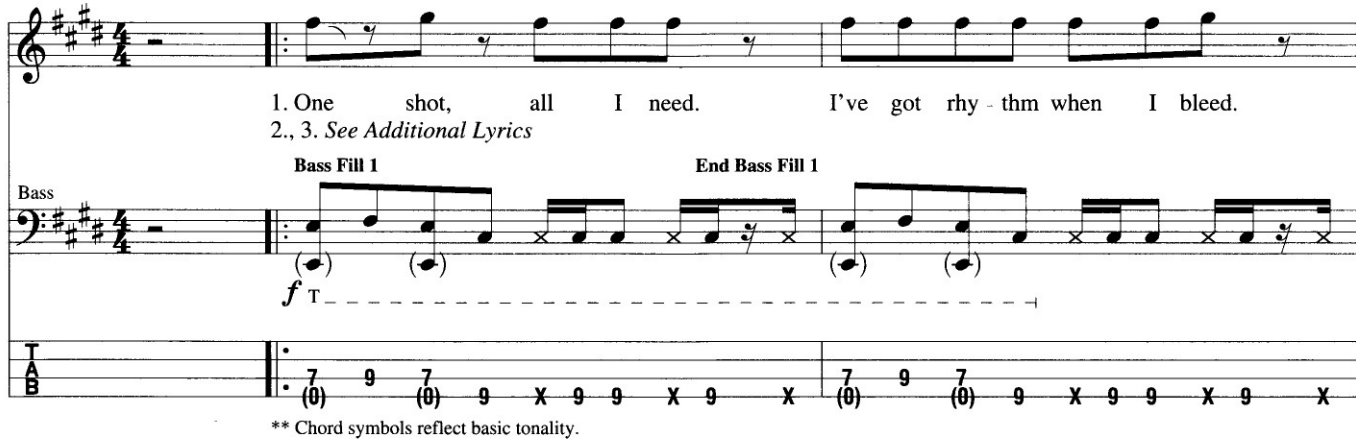
1. One shot, all I need. I've got rhy - thm when I bleed.
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

Bass

Bass Fill 1 **End Bass Fill 1**

f T

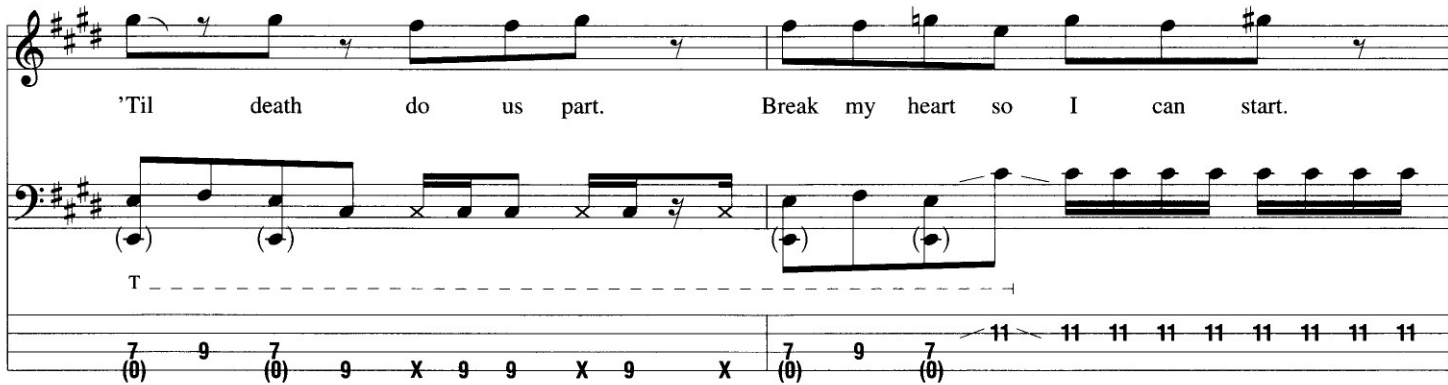
** Chord symbols reflect basic tonality.



Bass: w/ Bass Fill 1, 2nd & 3rd times

'Til death do us part. Break my heart so I can start.

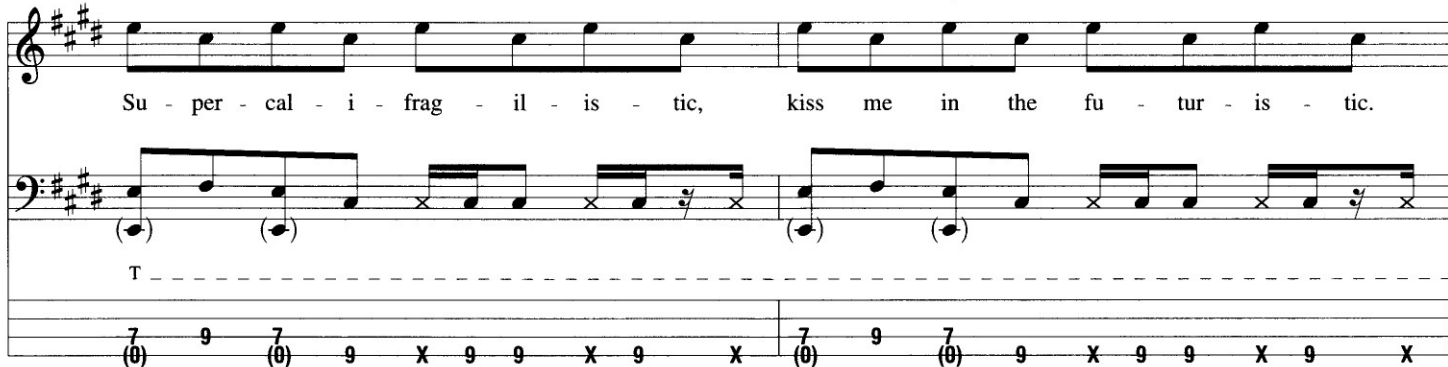
T



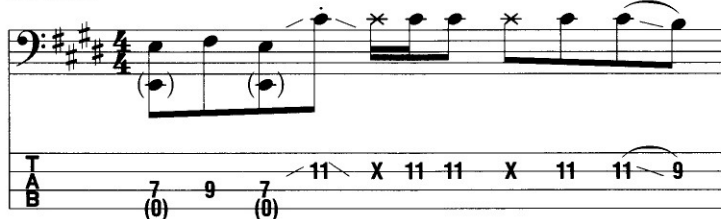
Bass: w/ Bass Fill 2, 3rd time

Su - per - cal - i - frag - il - is - tic, kiss me in the fu - tur - is - tic.

T



Bass Fill 2



Twist - ed but I must in - sist. It's time to get on top of this.

T

Chorus

C#m
Voc. Fig. 1

E

B

F#m

(It's _____ right _____ on _____ time.

Bass Fig. 1

End Bass Fig. 1

mf

11 11 11 11 9 9 9 9 11 11 11 11

9 9 9 9 7 7 7 7 7 7 9 9 9 9 9 9

Bass: w/ Bass Fig. 1, 2 times

Bkgd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1

C#m

E

B

F#m

End Voc. Fig. 1

C#m

E

B

F#m

It's _____ right _____ on _____ time.) It's right on time, it's right on time, it's right on time, it's right on time.

C#m E B F#m

Look-in' fine, you're look-in' fine and get on nine - teen - nine - ty - nine.

11 11 11 11 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

9 9 9 9 7 7 7 7 7 7 9 9 9 9 9 9

F#m F#m/A E Bm

(It's _____ right _____ on _____ time. _____)

Bass Fig. 2

End Bass Fig. 2

16 16 16 16 14 14 14 14 14 14 16 16 16 16

14 14 14 14 12 12 12 12 12 12 14 14 14 14

Bass: w/ Bass Fig. 2, 2 times

F#m F#m/A E Bm7 F#m F#m/A E Bm



It's right on time.

It's right on time.

F#m

F#/A

E

N.C.(Bm)

D.S. al Coda



It's right on time.)

3. A



16 16 16 16 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14

Coda

N.C. (C#m)

(E)

1., 2., 3.

(B)

(F#m)

mf



4.

(B)

(F#m)

C#m

Oh, Lord.



f

T

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Additional Lyrics

2. Discard to bombard.
Calling all you shooting stars.
Holy cow. Bow-wow-wow.
Now I'm here, I'm nowhere now.
Joan of Arc reincarnated.
Maybe we could be related.
So much blood to circulate,
And so much space to decorate.

3. Plain and simple pain.
I want to but I can't complain.
Death row, let us go.
It's time to blow up for the show.
All the world reverberated.
Coming through we motorcaded.
Vibrate when we operated.
Turning up in solid stated.