

Feel Alright
Graham Coxon

D Daug Bm Gm7
D G A
D Gsus4/B Gsus4/C

D Daug
Oh Sunday morning, not a scrap in sight
Bm Gm7
I ll go without, I do it out of spite
D G A
All by myself, yeah

D Gsus4/B Gsus4/C

D Daug
Food s lost its flavour, I refuse to bite
Bm Gm7
Do myself no favours, staying every night
D G A
Ashtrays in rows, but you know...

 D G A
I feel alright
 D C G A
It s just another Sunday morning, and then it s Sunday night
 D G A
I feel alright
 D C G A
It s just the ghost of you behind me, sitting right up tight

D Daug
I ll read the paper, but it s yesterdays
Bm Gm7
The world s gone mad and I m going the same way
D G A
All by myself, yeah

D Daug
When the sun is shining, but it don t give no hope
Bm Gm7
I m into whining, and I m all out of soap
 D G A
But it s good to feel dirty, yeah

D G A
When you feel alright

D C G A
Just another Sunday morning, and everything s alright

D G A
I feel alright

D C G A
It s just the ghost of you behind me, sitting right up tight
G A

Sitting right up tight

D Daug Bm Gm7 C

D Daug Bm Gm7 A (hold the chord)

D Gsus4/B Gsus4/C

D Daug
So many miles, between me and you

Bm Gm7
So many days, I don t know what to do

D G A
Be by myself, then I know...

D G A
I ll be alright

D C G A
On another Sunday morning, another Sunday night

D G A
I ll be alright

D C G A
With the ghost of you behind me, sitting right up tight

G A
Sitting right up tight

G A
Sitting right up tight

G A
Sitting right up tight

D Daug Bm Gm7 C

D Daug Bm Gm7 A

D