Feel Alright Graham Coxon

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

DDaugOh Sunday morning, not a scrap in sightBmGm7I ll go without, I do it out of spiteDGAAll by myself, yeah

D Gsus4/B Gsus4/C

DDaugFood s lost its flavour, I refuse to biteBmGm7Do myself no favours, staying every nightDGAAshtrays 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

 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

DGA When you feel alright G D C Α Just another Sunday morning, and everything s alright DGA I feel alright С G Α D It s just the ghost of you behind me, sitting right up tight G Α Sitting right up tight D Daug Bm Gm7 C **Gm7 A** (hold the chord) D Daug Bm D Gsus4/B Gsus4/C D Daug So many miles, between me and you Gm7 Bm So many days, I don t know what to do DG Α Be by myself, then I know... DGA I ll be alright C G D Α On another Sunday morning, another Sunday night DGA I ll be alright D С G Α With the ghost of you behind me, sitting right up tight G Α Sitting right up tight Α G Sitting right up tight G Α Sitting right up tight D Daug Bm Gm7 C D Daug Bm Gm7 Α D