

**Feedback Song For A Dying Friend**  
**Legião Urbana**

Introdução: (G F/G)8x C Bb G C Bb G

(G F/G)8x

Soothe the young man s sweating forehead  
Touch the naked stem held hidden there

C Bb G C Bb G

Safe in such dark hayseed wired nest

D F

Then his light brown eyes are quick

C (Bb C)2x G D G

Once touch is what he thought was grip

(G Bb)8x

Tis not his hands those there but mine  
And safe,my hands do seek to gain

(Bb C)2x G

All knowledge of my master s manly rain

Bb

The scented taste that stills my tongue

G

Is wrong that is set but not undone

(G F/G)8x

His fiery eyes can slash my savage skin

(C Bb G)2x D F C (Bb C)2x G

And force all seriousness away

G

He wades in close waters  
Deep sleep alters his senses  
I must obey my only rival

D F A

He will command our twin revival

D F A

The same insane sustain again

D F

(The two of us so close to our own hearts)

A

I silence and wrote

D F A D F A D F A D F A

This awe of coincidence