

Feeling Called Love

Pulp

Title: F.E.E.L.I.N.G.C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E.

Artist: Pulp

Album: Different Class

Tabbed by: Fabian Valdivia

This tab is based on the work of David Fong, he s correct on the verses (the A5 chord), but the middle, bridge and the chorus is wrong so I worked a bit (c mon, is so simple).

All credits for him (and a little bit for me? =D)

Chords:	E	A	D	G	B	e
A5	5	7	7	9	5	5
Dm/F or F6	x	x	x	10	10	10
F	x	x	x	10	10	8
Em/G or G6	x	x	x	12	12	12
G	x	x	x	12	12	10
F/A or Am+	x	x	x	14	13	13
Am	x	x	x	14	13	12

F.E.E.L.I.N.G.C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E.

A5

The room is cold and has been like this for several months.

If I close my eyes I can visualise everything in it.

Right down, right down to the broken handle on the third drawer down of the dressing table.

And the world outside this room has also assumed a familiar shape.

The same events shuffled in a slightly different order each day.

Just like a modern shopping centre.

A5

And it s so cold.

Yeah it s so cold.

(| follow the pattern |)

Dm/F Dm/F F Dm/F Dm/F Dm/F F F F F

What

Em/G Em/G G Em/G Em/G Em/G G G G G
is

F/A F/A Am F/A F/A F/A Am Am Am Am
this

Em/G Em/G G Em/G Em/G Em/G G G G G
feeling called love?

Dm/F Dm/F F Dm/F Dm/F Dm/F F F F F
Why me?

Em/G Em/G G Em/G Em/G Em/G G G G G
Why you?

F/A F/A Am F/A F/A F/A Am Am Am Am
Why here?

Em/G Em/G G Em/G Em/G Em/G G G G G
And why now? Ooh.

Dm/F F Dm/F F
It doesn't make no sense, no.
Em/G G Em/G G
It's not convenient, no.
F/A Am F/A Am
It doesn't fit my plans, no.
Em/G G Em/G G
It's something I don't understand, oh.

Dm/F F Dm/F F
F. E. E. L. I. N. G.
(And as I stand and cross the room)

Em/G G Em/G G
C. A. double L. E. D.
(I feel as if my whole life has been leading to this one moment)

F/A Am F/A Am
L. O. V. E.
{And as I touch your shoulder, tonight}

Em/G G Em/G G
Oh, what is this thing that is happening to me?
{this room has become the centre of the entire universe}

So what do I do? I've got a slightly sick feeling in my stomach.
Like I'm standing on top of a very high building, oh yeah.
All the stuff they tell you about in the movies but this isn't chocolate boxes
and roses.
It's dirtier than that, like some small animal that only comes out at night.

And I see flashes of the shape of your breasts and the curve of your belly.
And they make me have to sit down and catch my breath.

And it s so cold.
Yeah it s so cold.

What
is
this
feeling called love?
Why me?
Why you?
Why here?
And why now? Ooh.

It doesn t make no sense, no.
It s not convenient, no.
It doesn t fit my plans.
But I ve got that taste in my mouth again, oh.

F. F. F. L. I. N. G.
{And the world begins to spin and spin outside the window}
C. A. double L. E. D.
{Faster and faster and faster}
L. O. V. E.
{And this room has become the focus}
Oh, what is this thing that is happening to me?
(Around which everything else revolves)

(Oh yeah!)

F.E.E.L.I.N.G.C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E.
Oh, what is this thing that is happening to me?

Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!