Feeling Oblivion Turin Brakes

G C Bm D

 G
 C
 Bm

 Cubscouts are screaming, Needing icecream and all the pleasures

 D
 G
 C

 D
 G
 C

 D
 G
 C

 D
 G
 C

hallways feel walls. Now it is night time, maybe we re cruising

BmDGCBmavoiding the anti cruise. oh i don t really know where we are.

DAmCBmIf things get real promise to take me somewhere else\_\_\_\_\_

DAmCBmDBy the time fear takes me over will we still be roll\_\_\_\_ing

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & Bm \ D \ (\mbox{back to verse riff}) \\ \mbox{and feeling oblivion} \end{array}$ 

GCBmDGCBmDSo don t leave mehere on my own

Alright Guys lay here, just thought id mention that my friend James Eustace is a complete Knob!