Feeling Oblivion Turin Brakes

F Bb Am C

F вb Am Cubscouts are screaming, Needing icecream and all the pleasures C F вb Am of June. I m in a parked car flowers seem friendly and people in С F вb hallways feel walls. Now it is night time, maybe we re cruising C вb Am  $\mathbf{F}$ Am avoiding the anti cruise. oh i don t really know where we are. С вb Gm Am If things get real promise to take me somewhere else\_\_\_\_ С Gm Вb Am С By the time fear takes me over will we still be roll\_\_\_\_ing F Вb Am C (back to verse riff) and feeling oblivion F Bb Am C F Bb Am C So don t leave me here on my own

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