

Feeling Oblivion  
Turin Brakes

F# B Bbm C#

F# B Bbm  
Cubscouts are screaming, Needing icecream and all the pleasures

C# F# B Bbm  
of June. I m in a parked car flowers seem friendly and people in

C# F# B  
hallways feel walls. Now it is night time, maybe we re cruising

Bbm C# F# B Bbm  
avoiding the anti cruise. oh i don t really know where we are.

C# G#m B Bbm  
If things get real promise to take me somewhere else\_\_\_\_\_

C# G#m B Bbm C#  
By the time fear takes me over will we still be roll\_\_\_\_\_ing

F# B Bbm C# (back to verse riff)  
and feeling oblivion

F# B Bbm C# F# B Bbm 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!