

Feeling Oblivion  
Turin Brakes

A D C#m E

A D C#m  
Cubscouts are screaming, Needing icecream and all the pleasures

E A D C#m  
of June. I m in a parked car flowers seem friendly and people in

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

C#m E A D C#m  
avoiding the anti cruise. oh i don t really know where we are.

E Bm D C#m  
If things get real promise to take me somewhere else\_\_\_\_\_

E Bm D C#m E  
By the time fear takes me over will we still be roll\_\_\_\_\_ing

A D C#m E (back to verse riff)  
and feeling oblivion

A D C#m E A D C#m E  
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!