

# Legião Urbana - Feedback Song For A Dying Friend

Tom: **G**

Introdução: ( **G F** )8x **C Bb G C Bb G**

( **G F** )8x  
Soothe the young man's sweating forehead  
Touch the naked stem held hidden there  
**C** **Bb** **G** **C** **Bb** **G**  
Safe in such dark hayseed wired nest  
**D** **F**  
Then his light brown eyes are quick  
**C** ( **Bb C** )2x **G D G**  
Once touch is what he thought was grip

( **G Bb** )8x  
Tis not his hands those there but mine  
And safe, my hands do seek to gain  
( **Bb C** )2x **G**  
All knowledge of my master's manly rain  
**Bb**  
The scented taste that stills my tongue  
**G**

Is wrong that is set but not undone

( **G F** )8x  
His fiery eyes can slash my savage skin

( **C Bb G** )2x **D F C (Bb C)** 2x

**G**  
And force all seriousness away

**G**  
He wades in close waters  
Deep sleep alters his senses  
I must obey my only rival

**D F A**  
He will command our twin revival

**D F A**  
The same insane sustain again

**D F**  
(The two of us so close to our own hearts)

**A**  
I silence and wrote

**D F A D F A D F A D F A**  
This awe of coincidence

## Acordes

