



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

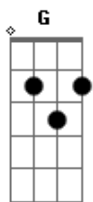
(C Bb G)2x D F C (Bb C)2x
 G
 And force all seriousness away

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

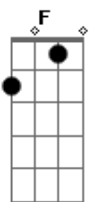
D F A
 He will command our twin revival
 D F A
 The same insane sustain again
 D F
 (The two of us so close to our own hearts)

A
 I silence and wrote
 D F A D F A D F A D F A
 This awe of coincidence

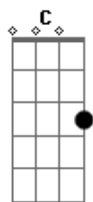
Acordes



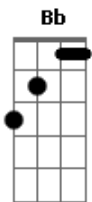
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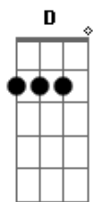
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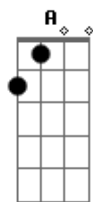
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