

# 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

