

## Feeling again

Acoustic guitar:

|E5 |Amaj9 |x4

Band in:

|E5 |Amaj9 |x4

E5 Amaj9 E5 Amaj9  
I thought I had to cut off from my head down to my toes  
E5 Amaj9 E Amaj9  
But heaven knows that I was wrong, I'm feeling again  
Holding my breath and holed up in this cheap motel, I feel like hell  
I'm holding my own heart, I'm feeling again  
B A  
When I get that feeling like a bass drum  
B  
Pounding til my head is numb  
A  
Electric onion peeling within  
E5  
I got that feeling again  
Amaj9 E5  
(I got that) Feeling again x3

Amaj9  
And all those nights just kill a billion brain cells  
Now I'm swelling up inside with teeth and nails, I'm feeling again  
>From the bottoms up I put the top down on this town  
And drove it around till I passed out, I'm feeling again  
When I get that feeling like a bass drum

Pounding til my head is numb  
Electric onion peeling within  
I got that feeling again  
(I got that) Feeling again x3  
C#m G# A E5 A E5  
Feeling, Oh, feeling  
C#m G# A E5 A E5 -> riff  
Feeling, Oh, feeling

Morning comes like Catholic guilt, wilted lettuce bar  
The family farm on false alarms, I'm feeling again  
Holding on to fear and lust and hate, now it's too late  
To spin the wheel, it's drink or feel, I'm feeling again

When I get that feeling like a bass drum  
Pounding til my head is numb  
Electric onion peeling within  
I got that feeling again  
(I got that) Feeling again x7  
(I got that)