

Richard Ashcroft, Could Be (A Country Thing, City Thing, Blues Thing)

How many days have I felt like this?
How strong am I?
It feels so good to be free
And I want you to know
How I feel
You take me from the madness, the awe-inspiring sadness
Take me to the places where the air is clean
Fill my heart with wonder, wake me from my slumber
Into the ocean like a sinking stone
Could be a city thing
Could be a blues thing
Could be a country thing
Could be the real thing
Took a walk over the rocks on the beach
And I was thinking about things that I haven't can never be
And I was dreaming waves alone on your head as I
Watched the sunset
You take me from the madness, the awe-inspiring sadness
Show me faces that I need to know
Rolling through the ocean, like a swan out in the open (and I'm drowning)
Heaven knows where this road will go
Could be a city thing
Could be a blues thing
Could be a country thing
Could be the real thing
Could be a city thing
Could be a blues thing
Could be a country thing
Could be the me thing
Think
Could be a blues thing
Think
Could be the real thing
You take me from the madness, the awe-inspiring sadness
Take me to the places where the air is clean
Fill my heart with wonder, wake me from my slumber
Into the ocean like a sinking stone (and I'm drowning)
Lift me out of this closet
Leave my heart grounded
Take me to the places where the air is clean
Meet me at the fountain, once in the garden
I'll wash your hands as you just danced
Stand by me
Stand by me
You're real fine
Stand by me