

# The Verve, A Northern Soul

This is a tale of a Northern Soul  
Looking to find his way back home  
He's coming from that same old road  
You know the one your folks don't know

I wanna see if you know me  
I was born in a rented room  
My mother didn't get no flowers  
Dad didn't approve of me, do you?

I'm alive with something inside of me  
And I don't think I'm coming back  
So come on, come in inside of me  
Let's spread it all around

Give me your powder and pills  
I want to see if they cure my ills  
I've no time for love and devotion  
No time for old fashioned potion

I wanna see if you know me  
Take a look into my eyes  
I tell you so many lies and then I'll let you go into the night  
I'm alive with something inside of me  
And I don't think I'm coming down  
I'm alive with something inside of me...  
And I can't seem to get it out

Listen to this (x4)

I'm gonna die alone in bed (x8)

This is a tale of a northern soul  
Looking for his way back home  
And my friend said, "Come in side of me"  
And your speakers are telling the truth  
Coming through right into your room on a river of sound

This is a tale of a northern soul  
Looking for his way back home

And if he sees it I know I'll know  
And if he sees it I know I'll know

And there's fighting on the street below  
I know there's fighting on the street below  
Ah but I don't care cause I'm a northern soul  
And I'm looking for a way back home  
And I'm looking for a way back home

Too busy staying alive  
Too busy staying alive

Too busy staying alive (it keeps turning, everybody's learning, keeping track of a heart attack)  
Too busy staying alive (it keeps turning, everybody's burning, keeping track of a heart attack)  
Too busy staying alive (it keeps turning, everybody's learning, keeping track of a heart attack)  
Too busy staying alive (it keeps turning, everybody's burning, keeping track of a heart attack)  
Too busy living a lie (it keeps turning, everybody's learning, keeping track, I'm not coming back)  
too busy living my life (it keeps turning, everybody's learning, keeping track, now I'm coming back)  
Too busy staying alive (it keeps turning, everybody's learning, keeping track, now I'm coming back)  
Too busy staying alive (it keeps turning, everybody's learning, keeping track, now I'm coming back)  
(yes I'm coming back, yes I'm coming back)