

Richard Ashcroft, 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