

Stone Roses, Mersey Paradise

River splashes against the rocks
And I scale a slope I hope the tracks won't
Lead me down to dark black pits or
Places where we fall to bits
If she were there I'd hold her down
I'll push her under while she drowns and
Couldn't breathe and call for air
She doesn't care for my despair
Or is it me?
Or the one that's wrong
You see it in the sea
River cool's where I belong
In my Mersey paradise
As I stare an oil wheel comes
Sailing by and I feel like
Growing fins and falling in
With the bricks, the bikes, the rusty tin I'll
Swim along without a care
I'm eating sand when I need air you can
Bet your life I'll meet a Pike who'll
Wolf me down for tea tonight
I want to be
Where the drownings are
You see it in the sea
River cools where I belong
In my Mersey paradise
I want to be
Where the drownings are
You see it in the sea
River cools where I belong
Oh yeah
I want to be
Where the drownings are
You see it in the sea
River cools where I belong
In my Mersey paradise