Stone Roses, She Bangs The Drums

I can feel the earth begin to move I hear my needle hit the groove And spiral through another day I hear my song begin to say Kiss me where the sun don't shine The past was yours But the future's mine You're all out of time I don't feel too steady on my feet I feel hollow I feel weak Passion fruit and holy bread Fill my guts and ease my head Through the early morning sun I can see her here she comes She bangs the drums Have you seen her have you heard The way she plays there are no words To describe the way I feel How could it ever come to pass She'll be the first she'll be the last To describe the way I feel The way I feel Have you seen her have you heard The way she plays there are no words To describe the way I feel How could it ever come to pass She'll be the first she'll be the last To describe the way I feel The way I feel Have you seen her have you heard The way she plays there are no words To describe the way I feel How could it ever come to pass She'll be the first she'll be the last To describe the way I feel The way I feel