

# The 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 Cool's where I belong  
In my Mersey paradise

I want to be  
Where the drownings are  
You see it in the sea  
River Cool's where I belong  
Oh yeah

I want to be  
Where the drownings are  
You see it in the sea  
River Cool's where I belong  
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