The Stone Roses, She Bang 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...

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