

# The Verve, Appalachian Springs

Does anybody know where we're really gonna go  
I was wondering if we got that real soul  
you know, the thing you cannot trade or ever own

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The solitude, the sacred mood, Appalachian Springs.  
All my things  
Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
I saw myself and it wasn't quite right

Does anybody know where we're really gonna go  
I was looking for answers in a sin  
in the feelings that a man can't control  
I let the fire burn bright in the dead of night  
Disappointed shed get I told a lie  
I said that I would never be on their side

Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
and I saw myself and it wasn't quite right  
I took a step to the left, I took a step to the right  
I'll keep it together, yeaahhh

And I was waiting for my number come  
Like a bingo calling, singing in a song  
You said 'our numbers 69', I said 'ok'.

The solitude, my sacred mood, Appalachian Springs  
All my things

Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
And I'm keeping it together  
you know I'm not right  
Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
I'm gonna keep it together  
c'mon, c'mon  
c'mon

Does anybody know where we're really gonna go  
I was wondering if we got that real soul  
you know the thing you cannot trade or even own  
or ever own  
or ever own  
or ever know

"Good luck, I'm coming home"  
I feel so young  
I don't know where I've gone

I took a step to the left, I took a step to the right  
and I saw myself and it wasn't quite right  
yeah

Yeah, a step to the dreams  
Slippin' out, slippin' in and out of dreams