

Appalachian Springs
The Verve

(intro) **Bm G A G**

Bm **G**
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
A
I was wondering if we ve got that real soul
G
You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own
Bm **G**
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
A
I was wondering if we ve got that real soul
G
You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own

Bm **G**
Coz solitude, my sacred mood,
A **G**
Appalachian springs, all my things
Bm
Took a step to the left
G
Took a step to the right
A **G**
I saw myself and it wasn t quite right

Bm **G**
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
A
I was looking for answers in a soul
G
And the feelings that a man can t control
Bm **G**
And if the fire burn bright in the dead of night
A
Dissappointed you care I told a lie
G
I said that I would never be on this side

Bm
I took a step to the left
G
I took a step to the right
A **G**
And I saw myself and it wasn t quite right
Bm
I took a step to the left

G
I took a step to the right
A **G** **Bm** **G**
G
And I keep it together, yeeeeaaaaaahhh, whoaaaaaaa,
Bm **G** **A** **G**
yeeeeaaaaah, whoaaaaaa

Bm **G**
And I was waiting for my number come
A
Like a bingo calling singing in the sun
G
You said our number s sixty-nine, I said ok

Bm **G**
Coz solitude, my sacred mood,
A **G** **Bm** **G** **A** **G**
Appalachian springs, all my things

Bm
Took a step to the left
G
Took a step to the right
A
And I keep it together
G
You know I m not right
Bm
Took a step to the left
G
Took a step to the right
A **G**
I m gonna keep it together

(**Bm** **G** **A** **G**) (2x)

Bm **G**
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
A
I was wondering if we ve gotta have real soul
G
You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own,
Bm
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
G **A**
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
G
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own

(**Bm** **G** **A** **G**)

Bm **G** **A** **G**
Lord, I m coming home, I feel so young, I don t know where I ve gone

Bm

I took a step to the left

G

I took a step to the right

A

And I saw my soul

G

And it wasn't quite right

Bm G A

Hey, slip to the dreams

G

Slippin' out, slippin' in and out of dreams

(**Bm G A G**) to fade