Appalachian Springs The Verve

(intro) Cm G# Bb G#

Cm G#

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

Bb

I was wondering if we ve got that real soul

G#

You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own

Cm G#

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

Bb

I was wondering if we ve got that real soul

G#

You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own

Cm G#

Coz solitude, my sacred mood,

Bb G#

Appalachian springs, all my things

Cm

Took a step to the left

G#

Took a step to the right

Bb G#

I saw myself and it wasn t quite right

Cm G

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

Вb

I was looking for answers in a soul

G#

And the feelings that a man can t control

Cm G#

And if the fire burn bright in the dead of night

Bb

Dissapointed you care I told a lie

G#

I said that I would never be on this side

Cm

I took a step to the left

G#

I took a step to the right

Bb G#

And I saw myself and it wasn t quite right

Cm

I took a step to the left

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G#
I took a step to the right
Вb
                                   Cm G#
                         G#
G#
And I keep it together, yeeeaaaaaahhh, whoaaaaaaaa,
       G#
            Вb
                    G#
yeeeeeaaaah, whoaaaaaa
Cm
And I was waiting for my number come
Like a bingo calling singing in the sun
You said our number s sixty-nine, I said ok
              G#
Cm
Coz solitude, my sacred mood,
                                               G#
                      G#
                                   Cm G#
                                           Bb
Appalachian springs, all my things
Cm
Took a step to the left
G#
Took a step to the right
And I keep it together
G#
You know I m not right
Took a step to the left
Took a step to the right
Вb
                          G#
I m gonna keep it together
( Cm G\# Bb G\# ) (2x)
                                  G#
Cm
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
I was wondering if we ve gotta have real soul
                                    G#
You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own,
               Cm
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
G#
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own
( Cm G# Bb G# )
                                  Bb
                                       G#
Lord, I m coming home, I feel so young, I don t know where I ve gone
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Cm
I took a step to the left
G#
I took a step to the right
Bb
And I saw my soul
G#
And it wasn t quite right
Cm G# Bb
Hey, slip to the dreams
G#
Slippin out, slippin in and out of dreams
( Cm G# Bb G# ) to fade
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