## Appalachian Springs The Verve

(intro) Am F G F

Am F

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

G

I was wondering if we ve got that real soul

F

You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own

Am

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

G

I was wondering if we ve got that real soul

F

You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own

Am F

Coz solitude, my sacred mood,

;

Appalachian springs, all my things

Δm

Took a step to the left

F

Took a step to the right

G F

I saw myself and it wasn t quite right

Am I

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

G

I was looking for answers in a soul

F

And the feelings that a man can t control

Am 1

And if the fire burn bright in the dead of night

G

Dissapointed you care I told a lie

F

I said that I would never be on this side

## Am

I took a step to the left

F

I took a step to the right

G F

And I saw myself and it wasn t quite right

Am

I took a step to the left

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F
I took a step to the right
                                   Am F
G
F
And I keep it together, yeeeaaaaaahhh, whoaaaaaaaa,
yeeeeeaaaah, whoaaaaaa
Am
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
              F
Am
Coz solitude, my sacred mood,
                                   Am F G F
Appalachian springs, all my things
Took a step to the left
Took a step to the right
And I keep 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
( \mathbf{Am} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{F} ) (2x)
Am
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
I was wondering if we ve gotta have real soul
You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own,
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own
(Am F G F)
                 F
                                   G
                                       F
Lord, I m coming home, I feel so young, I don t know where I ve gone
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Am
I took a step to the left

F
I took a step to the right

G
And I saw my soul

F
And it wasn t quite right

Am F G
Hey, slip to the dreams

F
Slippin out, slippin in and out of dreams

( Am F G F ) to fade
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