

Appalachian Springs
The Verve

(intro) **Bbm F# G# F#**

Bbm 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
Bbm 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

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

Bbm F#
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
Bbm F#
And if the fire burn bright in the dead of night
G#
Dissappointed you care I told a lie
F#
I said that I would never be on this side

Bbm
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
Bbm
I took a step to the left

F#

I took a step to the right

G# F# Bbm F#

F#

And I keep it together, yeeeeaaaaaahhh, whoaaaaaaa,

Bbm F# G# F#

yeeeeaaaaah, whoaaaaaa

Bbm F#

And I was waiting for my number come

G#

Like a bingo calling singing in the sun

F#

You said our number s sixty-nine, I said ok

Bbm F#

Coz solitude, my sacred mood,

G# F# Bbm F# G# F#

Appalachian springs, all my things

Bbm

Took a step to the left

F#

Took a step to the right

G#

And I keep it together

F#

You know I m not right

Bbm

Took a step to the left

F#

Took a step to the right

G# F#

I m gonna keep it together

(**Bbm F# G# F#**) (2x)

Bbm F#

Does anybody know where we really gonna go

G#

I was wondering if we ve gotta have real soul

F#

You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own,

Bbm

or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,

F# G#

or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,

F#

or ever own, or ever own, or ever own

(**Bbm F# G# F#**)

Bbm F# G# F#

Lord, I m coming home, I feel so young, I don t know where I ve gone

Bbm

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

Bbm F# G#

Hey, slip to the dreams

F#

Slippin' out, slippin' in and out of dreams

(**Bbm F# G# F#**) to fade