Appalachian Springs
The Verve

(intro) **C#m   A   B   A**

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

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

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

C#m
I took a step to the left
A
I took a step to the right
B   **A**
And I saw myself and it wasn t quite right
C#m
I took a step to the left

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A
I took a step to the right
B                         A        C#m   A
 A
And I keep it together, yeeeaaaaaahhh, whoaaaaaaaa,
C#m      A    B      A
yeeeeeaaaah, whoaaaaaa


C#m                      A
And I was waiting for my number come
                          B
Like a bingo calling singing in the sun
                        A
You said our number s sixty-nine, I said ok


C#m           A
Coz solitude, my sacred mood,
B                 A          C#m   A   B   A
Appalachian springs, all my things
C#m
Took a step to the left
A
Took a step to the right
B
And I keep it together
A
You know I m not right
C#m
Took a step to the left
A
Took a step to the right
B                         A
I m gonna keep it together


( C#m   A   B   A ) (2x)


C#m                               A
Does anybody know where we really gonna go
                                B
I was wondering if we ve gotta have real soul
                               A
You know the thing we cannot trade, or ever own,
              C#m
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
A                             B
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own,
                A
or ever own, or ever own, or ever own


( C#m   A   B   A )


C#m                  A              B    A
Lord, I m coming home, I feel so young, I don t know where I ve gone
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C#m
I took a step to the left
A
I took a step to the right
B
And I saw my soul
A
And it wasn t quite right
C#m   A   B
Hey, slip to the dreams
                        A
Slippin out, slippin in and out of dreams

(**C#m   A   B   A**) to fade