

# Stanley Road

Paul Weller

A hazy mist hung down the street  
The length of it's mile as far as my eye could see  
The sky so wide, the houses tall  
Or so they seemed to be so they seemed to me so small

And it gleamed in the distance  
And it shone like the sun  
Like silver and gold

It went on and on it went on and on

Summer nights that seemed so long  
Always call me back to return as I rewrite this song  
The ghosts of night, the dreams of day  
Make me swirl and fall and hold me in this way

And it's still in the distance  
And it shines like the sun  
Like silver and gold

It goes on and on, it goes on and on  
It goes on and on, it goes on and on

Rolling stock rocked me to sleep  
Amber lights flashing 'cross the street  
And on the corner a dream to meet

Going on and on

Rolling stock rocked me to sleep  
Amber lights flashing 'cross the street  
And on the corner a dream to meet

It goes on and on, going on and on  
It goes on and on, it goes on and on  
Yeah on and on