

# She Brings Me The Music

Richard Ashcroft

Just walk in the street,  
and what do I find  
People walking in the wrong way

Grab something to eat, praying to her  
Maybe some day, some way

She brings me the music, and I am slowly falling down again  
She brings me the music, and my feet wont touch the ground, oh again  
Ah, logic cant prove it, and I dont know where I am bound  
She brings me the music  
And now Im floating in her sound, and now Im floating in her sound

I love this town,  
but Im flying home  
You know I take a little on my way  
Well boys, its been sweet  
Love and death, we deal with our shit in our own ways

She brings me the music  
And I am slowly falling in her grace  
Man she dont prove it  
She just walks in a room, you just see her face  
She brings me the music  
And I am slowly falling down again  
She dont have to prove it  
Cause Im falling in her sound

And I am a-falling in her sound  
And Im a-falling, falling, oh baby  
For you, falling, falling, oh baby  
Just a calling you, calling you, oh baby  
Im a calling, calling you, oh yeah  
Oh Im a calling you, calling you, oh baby  
Im just calling you, calling you oh baby  
Im just calling you calling you, all night  
Im just a-calling, calling  
Through the darkness, Im a calling you calling you  
Oh bring me home  
Im a calling you calling you, bring me home  
I know Im calling for you  
Now bring me home  
Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home  
Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home  
Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home  
Take me home, take me home  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh  
Yeah - oh yeah