

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